It was the night after a big battle had finished. A giant sea monster empowered by Azhara had attacked Freehold. A combined force of adventurers and pirates had defeated the beast, though a mysterious set of whispers had been uttered by it, most of the fighters at Freehold felt like they could defeat anything, and so, it was a night for celebration.

Living up to their reputation, the pirates had worked quickly, dropping up music, barrels of alcohol and celebratory shots as soon as the victory had been announced. The taverns at Freehold were quite big, full of booze and ready for profit. Adventurers of the Alliance, the Horde and all neutral organizations flooded in to finally celebrate the ending of another threat. Some were playing darts or cards, some were just drinking, and others danced or sang. Others were finally fulfilling their carnal needs, some of them had gone to the privacy of the rooms up and downstairs while others, more daring, were using more public accommodations.

No matter the activity or the affiliation of the rest of the people there, everyone was happy. Some were reuniting with their beloveds, others were partying with friends and others were meeting new people. Others kept to themselves but still enjoyed the moment.

One of the lone wolves there was Kassia, a Draenei warrior who, as many draenei, had decided to travel the world, experience, explore and help where she could. Most draenei, however had stayed in their lands and ships, after the war against the Legion, they needed time to get all their resources to speed so they could help the war. Because of this, all he friends were elsewhere in the world, so she was completely alone that night, only surrounded by strangers and people she had collaborated with during the fight.

Kassia had managed to find a small table on a place that was a bit secluded, under the stairs. The table’s size could only fit one person and every nearby chair other than hers had been taken so she was pretty much by herself. She observed the celebration going around.

At the other side of the room, there were some trolls and Blood elves singing hugging each other playing what looked like a weird piano. At the bar, there were some dwarves competing with a pandaren girl. At a table behind her, things had gotten wilder, a night elf girl screamed in pleasure as a worgen drilled her. Kassia bit her lip, she very well knew how pleasurable it was to engage in sex with a worgen. Suddenly she noticed more and more the sex going on around. Under a table, there was a gnome pounding a goblin girl, Kassia couldn’t decide if that was sexy, adorable or weird. There was a big Draenei guy licking a human’s pussy, the poor girl looked like she was gonna pass out from the pleasure. Kassia smiled, she was proud of her race’s tongue…and tendrils. As the night went out she just filled herself with more and more booze.

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Malkam was a tall mag’har orc warrior who was also celebrating the defeat of the beast. He and a group of Orc friends he had met fighting the beast were stationed outside the Tavern in a small camp. Malkam had gone to the bar to retrieve some beers for the group, but the place was so full that he had taken a long while to get them, when he returned, he found his friends rather busy.

One of them was leaning on his chair while a blonde Blood elf had her lips wrapped around his cock, the slutty elf kept moaning about her love for big orc cocks while another one was fucking her from behind. Malkam looked for his third friend and found him in a corner, facefucking a kneeling Nightborne. He wasn’t sure the blue elf was enjoying it as much as his friend, but the orc didn’t seem to mind at all.

* Hey Malkam, come join us, and we’ll have a lot of fun with these bitches here! — Said one of them.
* I would never dare to take the conquest of another brother! — Malkam laughed as the others followed —Besides, I found some fun inside, see you guys later, enjoy the bitches! —

Malkam entered the tavern disappointed. He wasn’t expecting that his friends would have fun without him, however he also didn’t like to share women so he had felt obligated to pass up. The image of his friends using those elves however, had released the beginning on a boner in his loincloth, feeling his hardening member, he grunted. He sipped his beer and looked around the place, maybe he would fit in some groups’ celebration. Everything seemed uninteresting until something special caught his attention.

A Draenei woman was sitting by herself on a table for one. Draenei were known to be the sexiest women on Azeroth, their natural voluptuous assets as well as their centuries of experience in all kinds of kinks and sexual practices made them the most desirable partners, so finding one alone in a full tavern seemed like finding a hidden treasure, he supposed everyone was too drunk or too happy to notice.

The draenei stood up to get a refill and he was able to examine her. The draenei in question was particularly attractive, she had a beautiful face and he could notice her bosom was very well endowed, her entire body was certainly well shaped. What got his attention more than anything, however, was her ass. Her ass was a piece of art, perfectly shaped and huge even for Draenei standards. Of course, his kind wasn’t really a fan of draenei, after the horned race had pretty much kicked them out of their planet. Looking at her killer curves however, he knew he wasn’t interested in sympathizing, all his feelings were of lust.

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Kassia continued drinking away the night, she smiled thinking about how happy all the people looked like. She noticed a couple of void elves making out and starting to break their clothes. Combined with the alcohol in her, the sight and all what was going on around her, made her feel the weight of her solitude. The draenei sighed, looking at her glass, she shrugged and continued drinking. Suddenly she felt a shadow over her.

The warrior looked up, there was a towering Orc in front of her table. She could tell he was a fighter because of his tall and muscled physique, even for an orc. Given his brown skin, she could also tell he was a mag’har, an orc from Draenor who hadn’t been exposed the fel taint. The orc was wearing nothing but bracers, two leather straps crossing over his chest, boots and a loincloth.

* I’m sorry — He said — The place is crowded and I got stuck here while navigating it, seems you are the only person alone here besides of me —.

She Laughed.

—Yeah, I guess everyone else found company —

With the corner of her eye, she took a look at him standing tall before her. Of course, she knew mag’har weren’t really in friendly terms with her race, not that draenei themselves were fans of any kind of orc. Despite having drank so much, calculating everything, Kassia knew she would easily dispatch him with her sword if he wanted any trouble.

* Hope you’re not here to war — She said taking a sip of her glass — Would not really end well for you —
* Oh no! — He replied — It’s just that my friends got something … busy and so I’ve been just wandering around looking for any conversation — Malkam Laughed — And as I said before, you’re the only other person alone. I am Malkam. —
* Hah, fair enough — Replied the draenei — I am Kassia —.

Kassia dropped a small nervous laugh, she wasn’t very used to interact with Orcs. They were considered savages to be avoided by her people, especially since the horde was the historical enemy of the Alliance. It was also weird to talk to someone standing while she was sitting, her face was directly in front of his crotch.

As she caught a look at it, she noticed that there was quite a bulge underneath it. The size of the piece however, was not the only feature, for Kassia could also distinguish a strong masculine and orcish smell coming from it. Of course, the entire orc was smelly, that was quite a well-known feature of orcs, but she knew the strong virile aroma came from his groin.

Suddenly someone passed behind the orc pushing him a bit towards her. With his pelvis shoved towards her face, Kassia could clearly see his bulge up front, he was definitely getting harder down there. She blushed and looked up towards him, immediately, she noticed he was looking down at her rack. His erection kept getting more noticeable.

Looking away, she decided to break the awkwardness of the situation. The draenei stood up looking directly at the mag’har. Orcs were one of the few males who could tower over a female draenei if they were big, Malkam was definitely in that category, beating her height for a couple of centimeters.

* I guess it’s easier to talk this way — She said with a nervous smile.
* It definitely is — Said Malkam who enjoyed the close up of her round breasts.
* I wonder if maybe your friends are looking for you — Mentioned Kassia, clearly uncomfortable.

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Malkam noticed her vexing but he didn’t care about how she was feeling, he just wanted to get her horny enough.

* I’m sure, they are not. They are having fun, like everyone else here — He said moving his head signaling the cavorting around the tavern.
* Hah, I see, well everyone is having fun yeah… but I thought your kind wasn’t really seeing mine in friendly terms — She pointed out — So I wonder really why would you approach a draenei? —

The orc smiled, deciding to be forward now, he moved his big hand and surprising her, he grabbed her ass.

* That doesn’t change the fact that your race and you specially are incredibly sexy —
* Whoa-what? —

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Kassia was taken aback by this forwardness, pushing his hand to the side. She took a step backwards but noticed she was cornered in the nook she had chosen.

* I think you should leave — She said.
* And I think we can have some fun — Malkam winked — How about you get down on your knees and pleasure my cock? —
* That’s not gonna happen! — She refuted.
* I think you should give it a little taste before deciding — He insisted.

Before she could react, the orc placed his heavy hand on her head and forced her to bend. Soon her ass was on the air, but her head was at the level of his crotch. Kassia struggled against his hand, unable to raise up. Once again, the virile aroma of his groin permeated the air around her and soon, her nose and lungs were filled with it too.

* You like its smell, don’t you? — He asked with a smile.
* I will NOT suck your penis! — She asserted.

The draenei continued to struggle, but she completely powerless to straighten her back against the hand holding her in place. No one in the inn seemed to care about the scene going on there.

* Oh really? — Malkam moved his other hand towards her ass, caressing the robust rear end sported by the draenei.
* I won’t! — She protested again, at that point it was all she could do.
* Well, then, let’s see what you say now —

The orc moved his loincloth to the side. To Kassia’s surprise his full erect dick lashed at her hitting her in the face. She squirmed as the virile aroma of his member was now completely invading her.

Proudly displaying his penis right on her face, he taunted.

* Are you sure you aren’t going to suck my cock? — He asked again.

Kassia swallowed. She had to admit to herself that the manly member before her looked quite succulent. The girth and length were quite captivating. Sweat coated, the piece glimmered, showing strength and emanating heat as his hot blood had now reinforced it. In any other occasion, that would’ve been a penis she desired and enjoyed fellating.

He breathing became a little heavier and her struggling to raise up had waned.

* I’m not going to force you, but I think now you can make an informed decision — Said the orc bringing his penis a bit closer to her face, touching her plump lips.

The draenei’s answer seemed to be silence.

* Everyone else is having fun, it’s just sex. Don’t overthink it, we’ll both enjoy it, nothing wrong with that —

Kassia considered his words as the great penis before her seemed to hypnotize her. It was true, it was simply a non-compromising sexual act, but still, the thoughts of servicing an orc were most unpleasant. She had to admit however, beyond his well endowment he was not the worst orc to try if she ever had to. With the alcohol helping cloud her judgement and the sexual tension building up, she realized her will was starting to break. Kassia felt more and more horny, finally she decided, giving in just for that moment. She wanted that cock, she needed to taste it.

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Before he could say anything else, a lustful lick traveled through the girth of Malkam’s penis. The draenei then had made sure to lick the length. Pleased, the orc responded by positioning his penis making it easier to penetrate her mouth. Malkam pushed inside as the draenei accepted the orcish penis with diligence.

* Hah, I knew you horned bitches loved orc cock — He said, still holding her head.

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Kassia ignored the comment as she concentrated in savoring each and every centimeter of his cock. The hungry draenei opened her mouth wide taking the solid member deep inside her warmth. The lascivious sounds of the oral service she provided became louder and louder. The draenei used her lips to massage the penis in her mouth thoroughly, while her tongue absorbed all its flavor, surrounding and licking it all over.

“How can an orc penis feel so good?” She wondered in her thoughts “Dammit I need more”

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* Good girl…— Praised Malkam, still holding her head in place.

The draenei seemed to enjoy her position as she wiggled her ass in the air. One of Malkam’s hands made sure to squeeze her luscious ass while she continued to service him. She turned her head to the side allowing herself to suck him better. Her tongue continued to swirl inside, exploring every portion of the meaty rod. Her face then traveled through his length, letting his cock out only to start licking it all over like a lollipop.

The orc finally released her head, but the draenei didn’t make an effort to change her position, now enjoying her submitted place. Her face moved a bit lower to intoxicate with the aroma of his balls and clean them with her tongue. The orc rested his member on her face as she licked his balls all over un she ran her tongue from the testicles to the head of the cock and swallowed it again.

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The taste of his precum and his sweat filled her mouth as his fluids traveled through her tongue. It made her wish for more. Completely blushing, the draenei continued twisting her head so her lips could properly treat more of the amazing rod feeding her. As it entered more and more, she would press it with her throat to give it as much enjoyment as she could.

Moans of pleasure escaped her throat which was soon plugged shut with the invading orcish member. Kassia advanced proficiently until she reached the shaft, deepthroating the massive male like a professional. The draenei dove the full way for a while, gagging and chocking a bit, she demonstrated her dedication by continuing while her tongue worked inside and her voice reverberated sending waves of pleasure all over his penis.

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The treatment had been just to pleasurable, after a while, the orc couldn’t hold it anymore. His rod twitched signaling his impending climax. Kassia understood very well the reaction, getting herself ready by bobbing her head around and twirling her tongue on the other direction. The combined service of her lips and tongue took Malkam to the edge. Unable to hold it any longer he barely got to separate her from his dick and position it towards her face before grunting with fury as semen was shot from his dick.

A spray of hot white goo rushed from the orcish rod spraying the draenei’s pretty face over and over. Shooting blanket after blanket of cum sticking on her forehead, her nose, cheeks, lips and chin. Kassia’s open mouth also got flooded by the orc’s milk as the staggering amount of semen was seemingly endless. After a few more shots which continued coating her beautiful visage, the mag’har was finally done.

Malkam let her head and ass go and threw himself on the chair, exhausted from the amazing blowjob he had just received.

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Kassia stayed in the same position for a bit, panting equally exhausted. When she was able to regain her senses, she finally straightened up her back, stretching a bit to relax her muscles. With her face covered in his semen, she looked at the pleased orc sitting before her.

* Well… that was…something — She said licking the cum around her lips.

The Draenei had to admit, she really liked the flavor and how it felt on her.

* Hah, I knew you would enjoy sucking me off — Bragged the orc.
* I…definitely did — She admitted with a resigned laugh that ended in a smile.
* Well… — Malkam started — You could enjoy it much more tonight you know.

With a subtle movement of his head, he pointed at his already hardening penis.

The draenei was surprised but intrigued, as she raised an eyebrow. Once again, she bent over bringing the cock inside her mouth, she cleaned it from the remaining semen and felt its hardening flesh with her lips. She rose again with a lustful look on her face.

* Well…did I mention I have a room upstairs? — She said with a wink.