Yrel woke up to the chill of the morning. She had spent the night at Eventide Landing and would be ready to part soon, however looking at the window, something caught her attention. She had a full view of Lunarfall, the Alliance garrison stationed in Shadowmoon, she noticed it was full of adornments and activity. At first, she wondered why, and then it hit her, Winter Veil had arrived.

Winter Veil was a foreign custom for her, after it was brought from an entire different planet. Last year, when she first heard of the celebration, her people and allies were still fighting the war that divided her planet, so she hadn’t really explored the tradition as much as she wanted. It seemed to be a really big, if not the biggest event for the azerothians, even her draenei cousins who came from that world, had adopted the celebration and seemed to hold it in high regard.

Yrel was curious about it of course, so without a second thought, she ate her breakfast, got herself and everything else ready, put all her stuff on her elekk and rode to Lunarfall. On her way, she already saw other draenei traveling to the garrison to learn more about it and people traveling out to teach about it on the draenei cities. The path was adorned with lights and colorful ornaments that warmed up the place, and people all around seemed cheerful and excited.

She entered the Garrison as the afternoon was ending, noticing that people were busy all around, many of them dressed in festive attires, people singing on the streets and some were sharing gifts. It seemed that everyone had gathered with groups of their close ones, but among all this, she was alone, however that didn’t last long. Soon, she was able to locate a group of other native draenei who seemed as lost as she was. Feeling relief, she walked towards them.

* Hey guys! – She greeted, waving at them.

Among the group there were, Borikar, Defender Illona, Miall, Vindicator Onaala, Trader Araanda, Ameeka and Oscaar. They all returned the greetings, she noticed they looked just as amazed and curious as herself and same as her, they all had decided to wear casual clothing, unlike many azerothians who seemed to have special attires for the occasion.

* This all seems a bit crazy doesn’t it? – Asked Yrel.
* In all my time here on Lunarfall I learned a lot of the azerothian’s customs, too bad last year we were all busy with the war, this year’s Winter Veil seems so much grander than before, even with less people – Commented Oscaar.
* And yet, it really seems like we’re a bit out of place, as they are all with their close friends or families – Commented Onaala – Our draenei cousins who came from Azeroth traveled to our cities to teach our kin about Winter Veil so it seems we’re alone here –
* Come on people, no need to be meek – Borikar Laughed – Draenei or not, these are still our friends –
* That is true, we have worked a lot with the Azerothians, they are part of us now – Said Illona – Too bad the commander isn’t here though – She shrugged
* I’m sure the commander has a lot to do in Azeroth, but is most likely celebrating over there don’t worry – Reassured Miall

Illona smiled at her.

* Well, if we’re going to try this celebration I don’t think we should interrupt some private reunion, but we can go to the Inn, it seems to be pretty animated tonight – Suggested Ameeka.
* That is true, they even installed a special connection to the barracks, only for today’s celebration! – Noted Araanda – I’m sure that’s where the community in general is.
* Sounds good, then, let’s go! – Yrel motioned her hand signaling them to follow.

Along their way, many revelers invited them fresh milk, candies, food, drinks and wished them well. The draenei smiled, feeling that they would like this festivity. Arriving at the inn, they found a lot of people there celebrating with big mugs, singing songs, eating and laughing together. Most of the guards had left their posts and came directly from the barracks to celebrate, filling the place. It was a day for fun.

Soon, the draenei were greeted by someone.

* Hey guys! I was hoping some of you would visit us today! – Said Lysa Serion, the headhunter and main administrator of the inn.
* Lysa! – Reacted Oscaar – My friends and I are hoping to join you all and learn more about Winter Veil –
* Did someone said they wanted to learn about Winter veil? – Benjamin Brode, a well-known merchant from Lunarfall joined the conversation, he seemed quite cheerful that evening – Hey guys! The draenei have come to learn from us!

The tavern dwellers stopped what they were doing and cheered raising their mugs in approval. Many of them decided to join the draenei while others continued what they were doing.

* You seem just as curious as your cousins when they spent their first year in Azeroth, it will be nice to help you learn more about it – Said Shelly Hamby getting close.
* Well, there’s a lot we can tell you about winter veil – Said Captain Trask, the local human commander, who had joined them – In Azeroth it’s a celebration of happiness, good feelings, bonding, sharing and celebrating the important people all around us!
* The captain always knows the best answers – Said Lysa –but there’s more than words for sure, let us show you! –

The revelers took the draenei around the inn, offering them food and drinks, a lot of different kinds of drinks from all the Alliance races. They put a lot of music, gifted them some azerothian goods and invited them to dance. All in all, the draenei were having a lot of fun. As they celebrated, a dwarf had told them the story of greatfather winter and the myths of winter veil. The draenei were soon enjoying the celebration a lot, as time passed the residents of the place looked a lot happier, and their cheerfulness was certainly contagious for the draenic people.

There were many couples among the crowd at Lunarfall Inn, and many of those would walk away together, saying their goodbyes and announcing it was time they celebrated in private. The draenei were observing all this with attention and interest, which the soldiers and the others there noticed, and so, ideas starting forming on the men minds.

* You see – Jonathan, the barracks steward began talking – This day we celebrate love and union, and in general we just celebrate having fun! And taking pleasure in being with others –
* So in the spirit of the party, in azeroth we like to celebrate, intimately – indicated a soldier
* In the end, it’s a really good opportunity to meet other people much much more – added another
* That’s what all of them are doing now, and honestly, that’s how we plan to celebrate in this inn today – Said a third – If you wish, we’d really like you all to stay and join us –
* Ohh… you you mean – Before finishing, Onaala simply blushed.
* Yes, exactly that – Said Benjamin – And, we were hoping to share some gifts today, all of us right here together, sharing In many many ways – His eyes clearly traveled through the girls’ goods.

Many of the men who had stayed at Lunarfall instead of returning to their home world, had done so in the hopes of one day getting a chance to bed a draenei, the most desired women in the universe, something that seemed significantly harder in Azeroth given the population percentages. Having six of the hottest and most desired draenei ladies in one place and in such position was an opportunity they were not really inclined to pass up.

 All the six girls in the group were well known among Lunarfall residents. They all had been objects of desire and pleasure since the men there met them. Yrel was the greatest hero of the draenei, approachable and beautiful, many men desired to get intimate with the woman who was famous for her amazing natural combat skills and for her voluptuous assets. Ameeka was the draenei’s master tailor, her style and elegance were well known across Draenor, and the sensual way she handled herself, her voice and her graceful curves were considered particularly alluring, even among other draenei. Miall was the master blacksmith and an accomplished warrior, her body was worked like no other and yet she kept a feminine and tempting figure, she always used skimpy clothes and came out of her workshop covered in sweat and panting, something that was an amazing spectacle.

Onaala was a high ranked vindicator, elevated in status by Velen himself and considered to be one of the most beautiful draenei in existence, her enthralling features and her natural gracefulness were considered divine and many men aspired to get a taste of heaven. Illona was the commander’s second during the war in Draenor, and was known to have a particularly magnificent ass, with other features to match, she was considered a goddess. Araanda was a famous trader who often had exotic and special goods, her most desired goods however were the pair of perfect breasts sitting on her chest, the size and shape of them had earned her the reputation of having the best rack on the planet with amazing curves to follow, she was a favorite among the men. All of them voluptuous and beautiful women reunited felt like the best winter veil gift, and they were eager to unwrap them.

As the draenei looked at each other confused, Jonathan got close to Lysa and Shelly.

* Girls, I know what you’re thinking, but please, pleaaase don’t ruin this for us, please, for winter veil? –

Shelly just laughed as Lysa looked at him with complicity.

* I’d never let you do anything stupid guys, but is not like you are really lying, just making it seem like the most usual way to celebrate, however this is their choice. Besides, don’t think they are so naive –
* And don’t think we aren’t interested – Added Shelly looking at Oscaar and Borikar as she bit her lips – Their guys have muscles that make us girls go crazy.

Jonathan laughed with the girls, he knew whatever happened they were all just having fun.

* So you wanted some presents uh? – Said Araanda laughing. – And so, that’s how you’re planning to celebrate, sounds totally legit –
* But from what I remember, naughty ones don’t get gifts on winter veil – Added Yrel with a wink.
* I suppose that is true, however, we all can still have fun, can’t we? – Said Benjamin returning the playful tone

The soldiers laughed, they were all enjoying the evening, regardless of how it ended. Most of them didn’t really had any hope of nailing the draenic girls there but it was a fun try. The draenei weren’t ignorant of group sex, after thousands of years through the cosmos, they had learned and tried a lot, however the invitation of the azerothians seemed rather unique.

* Well, what do you say guys? – Interceded Ameeka – this seems like a big celebration and we all like to party, so I think we can all… try certain specific customs, you know, to enjoy – She winked as the azerothians went crazy raising their mugs in laughs.
* I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t interested in the idea… – Oscaar had kept his eyes on Shelly for a while by then, and he was certainly fascinated with the thought.
* I say, there’s no better way to truly get close and get to know our azerothian friends in this celebration – Said Borikar laughing as some Lunarfall residents high fived him.

The draenei girls looked at each other, the guys were certainly into the idea and they all had a point that it could be fun. All of them were single and of course, were quite curious of the azerothians. They decided to talk among themselves for a bit.

* Girls – Said Yrel – I think we all want it, so I say we just do it –
* Can’t argue with that – Accepted Illona as they smiled at each other deviously. – I bet there’s a lot they can teach us –
* Oh, what the fel, I’m in – Miall bit her lips mischievously – I can’t say I haven’t lusted after azerothian men before.
* In thousands of years living, I think this is an exhilarating opportunity, maybe once in our lifetime, I won’t pass it up – Onaala smiled.
* Well, you know I have a taste for the exotic – Simply said Araanda with a wink.

They turned around to face the rest of the inn.

* Well friends, this is your lucky day – Onaala bit her lips and everyone knew what that meant.

Everybody in the inn cheered. Mugs were raised, clothes and armor were removed and doors were locked.

Lysa dropped to her knees quicker than a bullet, she positioned her face right in front of Borikar’s crotch.

* Come on big guy, show me what you got – She said excited as everyone cheered at her display.

Borikar smiled, letting his big member out. Draenei males were well known for being well hung, but even by draenei standards he was well equipped.

* By the light! – Exclaimed Lysa, not knowing if her mouth was gonna be able to fit that.

Knowing that her jaw would be sore all week after that night, she slowly began to advance taking the enormous rod on her mouth. She didn’t want to disappoint her guest.

Borikar was pleased. He never imagined human girls would have that kind of talent. Soon, a semi naked night elf appeared kneeling in front of him as well.

* Perhaps, after that I can taste you – She said to him for his delight.

Upon the draenei acceptance of their proposal, Benjamin had promptly moved his hand towards Miall’s ass and begun groping it. She had reacted with a small surprise but surely she was eager to start as well, after all, she immediately had gotten on her knees and had begun to suck him off just as Lysa was doing. He pushed her head, making her deepthroat him. It didn’t take long before he began to unload his seed in her mouth, which she absorbed with great pleasure.

Meanwhile, Onaala and Araanda had climbed up a table and were dancing as they took their clothes off. Onaala revealed her divine body slowly and sensually as she moved her hips hypnotizing all the guys watching them. Little by little, she moved her pants down as her hips swayed left and right while she squatted slowly. Once she reached the lower end, she looked at the guys and leisurely licked her lips then she raised up again, this time with her pants down. After that, she begun unbuttoning her shirt, one button at the time, taking her time, letting them build up their desire as her hips continued moving in a hypnotizing manner. Soon, she found herself with her shirt completely open and falling out her shoulders and only covered by her bra and panties. Most of the men watching her had liberated their cocks and started pleasuring themselves with her show. Realizing this, she begun touching herself over her underwear for their delight.

On her part, Araanda had taken a big mug of beer and slowly poured in all over her body, revealing her enormous tits underneath her pale shirt, she was certainly not wearing a bra. The men went crazy as she let the last drops drip on her mouth. She smiled as she rolled her soaked pants down inch by inch. Then she got on her knees and began playing with her breasts, letting the guys reach and touch her drenched body.

* Who wants to see the girls? – She asked playfully, while the mean cheered in response.

She laughed as she rolled up her shirt, slowly revealing her beer-soaked breasts to her audience. Like with Onaala, the men were also touching themselves to her.

Shelly Hamby was pulling Oscaar by his shirt taking him to one of the rooms.

* Now you’re going to show me what you learned on those thousands of years – She told him while they climbed up the stairs.
* Hey! Wait right there! – A feminine voice said grabbing Oscaar’s arm. It was Auria Irondreamer, the blacksmith. – I had my eyes on this guy for a long time now and you are not robbing me this chance.
* Girls girls – Said Oscaar stopping them – No need to fight, there’s enough Oscaar for both of you, he winked.

The girls looked at each other and shrugged, then smiled.

* Sure big buy, lead the way – Said a happy Shelly.

As the trio entered a room, Yrel and Illona were having fun on their side. They both had removed their clothes to the point where they only kept their panties on. Yrel sat on a table as Johnathan knelt in front of her, he removed her already soaked panties slowly and brought his mouth to her pussy. It seemed that for the first time in a long time, she would be the one getting orally pleasured. As Yrel moaned behind her, Illona got pushed over a table by a worgen. Her face on the wood and her ass on display, it didn’t take long for the worgen to begin pounding her ass hard and then harder, she cried in pain but her scream was soon silenced by a strong dwarven cock being shoved into her mouth.

While Illona was getting mercilessly pounded on a table, Ameeka wasn’t even given time to remove her clothes. She had been swiftly forced to her knees and rammed a cock down her mouth by an eager worgen. She didn’t mind, she had long dreamed about sucking a big gilnean dick. Even so, the raw bestial vigor of the worgen was hard to keep up with. Using her horns as handles, he continued thrusting against her mouth forcing her to deepthroat him. As she was being powerlessly facefucked, other men began to torn her clothes apart until she was semi-naked and ready to satisfy more of them.

Onaala unclasped her bra letting her round breasts out and began to play with them, pinching and pushing them together, some of her watchers soon reached their orgasms, some of them sullying her legs and hooves. She knelt down and lowered her head past the table to orally assist a night elf who was still hard as a rock. Meanwhile, a man climbed up the table and lifted her succulent ass tearing out her panties and begun to enter her anus with his hard rod. She moaned on the night elven dick as she continued sucking the tender purple dick.

Yrel had come from the pussy service she had received, soon a strong night elf lifted her and put her on the same table were Illona was being fucked. He positioned her in a way that her body was in front of Illona’s, and Yrel’s face was under the other draenei’s facing her. The night elf started entering Yrel’s pussy, already lubricated with her juices, he screwed her strongly from the beginning. The exarch reacted moaning and shrieking directly on Illona’s face. The defender observed Yrel’s sweating visage as she continued emitting lewd sounds from her mouth. It was an alluring vision and Illona couldn’t help herself. In a flash, she planted a kiss on Yrel’s lips.

Yrel was confused for a moment, this was the first time another woman had kissed her, and she didn’t know how to react. Illona didn’t seem to want to stop continuing tasting Yrel’s mouth as the men around cheered. The exarch continued to be nonplussed, she had never thought of other women that way before and yet now… little by little, she started enjoying her lips. On her part Illona was really enjoying herself, she had held a long secret crush on Yrel since she met her at the war, but never had the courage to make a move. And then, somehow, she had received an amazing winter veil gift, for now the exarch was actually returning her kisses. The fact that both of them were getting fucked one in front of the other was actually even more alluring.

The sight of the two of them making out was enough for the worgen and night elf fucking them to reach their climaxes, filling their holes to the brim. Both of them left as Illona’s anus and Yrel’s pussy overflowed, but soon, two others took their place. This time they turned both girls so Illona was on her back and Yrel was pointed face down. Illona looked at her blushing thinking the exarch was now gonna leave, but soon, her fears faded away when Yrel began to kiss her. Excited, a dwarf got his cock inside Illona’s pussy.

* Damn, this lass is tight! – He exclaimed
* You enjoy her, I’m gonna try the exarch’s backdoor – Said Jonathan pushing in between Yrel’s buttocks.

On his side, Borikar had enjoyed orgasming all over Lysa’s face, completely covering the pretty human. The headhunter had a big smile.

* I knew it – She said – I always recognize who has natural talent –
* Oh believe me, if someone has talents with those lips it’s you – The draenei was extremely pleased, so much he had forgotten the night elf at his side who began to stroke him, reminding him of her presence.
* Hey big guy, you better recover soon because it’s my turn – She winked.

Upstairs on a room, Shelly Hamby was screaming in delight as Oscaar orally pleasured her pussy. The woman was sitting on his face learning just how useful draenei face tentacles were. In front of her was Auria riding his enormous dick. The blacksmith was tight, something that didn’t surprise him didn’t the human’s size, even so, she was riding him like a professional. Noticing Auria was reaching orgasm at the same time as her, Shelly pulled the blacksmith to her lips and they both continued moaning in each other’s mouths as they made out loudly making sure he heard. It was enough to send Oscaar to the edge. He stopped with his tongue.

* Girls, get on your knees, now – he ordered.

Both of them obeyed quickly kneeling on the floor and pressing their faces together, only to be soon showered with his seed. They gasped at the amount draenei man produced as hot spurt after spurt hit their visages. Once they were fully painted with his semen, Oscaar sat down on the bed exhausted. Shelly moved towards him and started to suck his dick in order to get him ready for the second round. Auria proceeded to lick off the semen from Shelly’s face, licking all over her and enjoying his flavor over and over.

Araanda found herself riding a thick dwarven dick, all while using her succulent breasts to pleasure a high elf. Soon, she felt the high elven hot cum hitting her chin, she smiled and used her tendrils to take some of the spurt to her mouth tasting it.

* Mmm, I like it – She said winking at him. The elf blushed but happily grinned back.
* Aye lass, if ye liked that, ye’re gonna love this –

Without being able to contain himself anymore the dwarf exploded inside Araanda, who just moaned and shrieked feeling the hot dwarven spunk filling her.

Meanwhile, Miall found herself being fucked against the wall by a strong human. He lifted her by her generous buttocks and began accelerating. Over his shoulder she could notice the draenei girls weren’t the only ones getting attention, and the men weren’t the only ones interested in the draenei girls either. Soon, a naked High elven girl approached them, she tapped the man’s shoulder and both smiled at each other. He handled Miall changing positions so he was fucking her from behind and she was facing the high elf. The elven girl then kissed her.

* You are so beautiful – The high elf seemed enthralled by the draenei’s features – Would you like to try me? –
* Just open your legs – Said Miall with a smile.

The high elf grinned, laying on a nearby table with her legs opened. The man continued fucking Miall as she orally pleasured the high elf. The draenei had to admit, the blonde elf tasted really sweet.

The wolf fucking Ameeka’s face was finally reaching his climax, with a strong grunt he began unloading spurt after spurt inside her mouth. The load was too big however and she was exhausted after the way she was fucked, being unable to hold it all and just letting some drop to the floor and swallowing the remaining.

* Lick it! – Ordered the worgen.

Without hesitation she obeyed, licking his semen off the floor. She had never realized before just how much she liked playing the submissive part, something about being reduced to her lingerie and facefucked by a big wolf-man had awakened certain new desires in her.

* Good girl – Said the worgen
* I’m your little whore – She replied, beginning to clean his dick with her mouth.
* Looks like we got a semen loving slut here – Said the voice of another worgen
* Then she’d enjoy this – Said a human bringing a big mug

The mug was full of semen from different men there who had masturbated watching her being throat-fucked. He delivered it to Ameeka’s hands. She looked at it not knowing what to do, the smell was powerful and filled her head.

* That looks interesting. Drink it – Ordered the worgen.

She doubted a bit but decided to obey. As the men applauded she began drinking it, at first just little by little, then accelerating and taking more of it until she finished it all.

* Looks like she liked it! – The second worgen cheered.
* Well, there’s more where that came from! – Exclaimed a dwarf.
* Let her take it from the source – Said a night elf sticking his big purple dick in her mouth. – Now suck it –

While Ameeka obeyed, a Worgen got behind her. He began removing her panties leaving her with only her gloves, bra, garter belt and stockings on.

* Seems we got a good bitch here – he said.

The worgen proceeded to stick his hard dick into her big blue ass. While the worgen and night elf spit roasted her, the other men left two mugs ready for her when she was done.

Araanda was riding another soldier while using her hands to pleasure two more around her. There were certainly many men for each girl but nothing she couldn’t handle. Soon, a human arrived holding a big mug full of cum. Araanda quickly realized what was in it.

* It’s time to bathe our beauty! – He said as the men cheered.
* Give it to me! – Shouted Araanda looking up with her mouth open and her tongue out.

The men went crazy and soon he started pouring the contents of the mug over her. The mix of cum reached her covering her completely. It adorned her face, her shoulders, her breasts and even her stomach. Even the guy she was riding got stained with it, but it didn’t matter much as he was still happy to see the blue babe riding him getting bathed with cum. She took a bit part on her open mouth swallowing it all, when she was done she moaned in approval as all the men around went crazy. She soon felt the loads of the guys she was pleasuring hitting her and the guy she was riding didn’t take long to fill her.

Lysa hadn’t gotten the opportunity to get off her knees. No less popular than the draenei, many men had always dreamed with sticking their cocks on the inn’s boss holes, a woman that was pretty much considered perfect by human standards, with a pretty face, well-shaped breasts and a big ass. She found herself orally pleasuring a worgen right after a night elf had enjoyed her treatment. The wolf pulled her by the hair, removing her face off his dick and turned her around. Fucking her doggystyle, the gilnean man accelerated until he came inside her tight pussy, leaving her to pant in exhaustion.

In the meantime, Borikar was fucking the night elf against the counter. Her massive purple breasts bouncing as he vigorously screwed her. By her moans, she wasn’t far from her climax. He slapped her ass taking her to the edge and soon, feeling her orgasm as his dick continued moving inside. Deciding to give Lysa some attention, he left the panting elf on the counter as he turned around to face the blonde.

* Time to take care of you –
* I’ve been waiting a long long time – She bit her lips kneeling down with her ass towards him.

Borikar was completely aroused and full of excitement, he pushed her head down and held it there as he brought his penis to her anus. Lysa bit her lips feeling the pain of having her anus stretched out. She screamed as he continued holding her in place and advancing through her rear end. Somehow his massive rod was able to fit inside her and he began fucking her like a beast. Lysa had never expected draenei men to be so passionate but she wasn’t complained, for her initial pain soon turned into incomparable pleasure.

At the other side of the inn, Onaala was laying on a table getting fucked by a worgen. A gnome had climbed the table and she was now sucking his dick while she also pleasured other two men with her hands. All in all, she was multitasking and definitely getting a lot of attention. She felt a hot load hit her stomach and soon felt some semen go down her hand while one of the dicks she was holding went limp. The worgen fucking her grabbed her beautiful breasts, playing with them he soon reached his climax inside of her. It didn’t take long for the gnome to follow in her mouth.

As the other guy she was pleasuring with her hand finished, a fight elf lifted her and positioned Onaala so she would be facing her and he would he holding her legs. Then, he began to thrust inside her making her moan. A worgen appeared behind her and inserted his gilnean rod in her ass, beginning to fuck her anally. Being double penetrated, it didn’t take long for Onaala to reach a climax, but that was certainly not the end, as she continued to be double fucked and having a string of orgasms.

Nearby, Johnathan had filled Yrel’s ass to match her pussy, likewise Illona had both of her holes filled too. However, that didn’t impede the men from continue to use them. Both of them got positioned now over the table in front of each other. Their generous pairs of breasts pressed against each other, a human Lifted Yrel’s leg entering her while a night elf did the same with Illona. As they were both being fucked again, they held their hands together and began making out. This time, it was much more comfortable and they could see each other’s eyes while doing it.

It didn’t take long for a pesky worgen to bring his penis in between their faces. They both looked at him with devious smiles. Laughing, they began giving him a double blowjob while their cunts were pounded. It didn’t take long for them to get covered by the gilnean semen. Likewise, they got filled again in no time. As a reward each of them got a big mug to chug. Both of them were unsure at first, but the cheers and chants around them left them no option but to drink them down.

Miall, her high elven friend and a pair of guys, a night elf and a dwarf had gone up to a room, without realizing Shelly, Oscaar and Auria were having fun inside.

* Oh I’m sorry! – Said the High elf, intending to close the door, but she was stopped by a hand motion from Shelly.
* No need to be sorry, the party is just getting bigger – Winked the rogue.
* I won’t complain about that – replied the High elf.

It didn’t take long for Shelly to fill her mouth with night elven dick, while the high elf decided to entertain herself with some dwarf. Auria and Miall looked at each other and smiled ready to share Oscaar. Auria was nowhere near done with him and Miall was interested in feeling some draenei in her again. Oscaar smiled, it was definitely a good night.

Ameeka kept getting used by the worgen and the night elf, until she felt them throbbing inside. As if they were coordinated, they came at the same moment. This time, she was ready to receive the full load in her mouth and was able to drink it all, though the feeling of hot worgen semen filling her insides was more distracting and exhilarating than she was expecting. It didn’t take long for a dwarf to approach her and began fucking her pussy as she orgasmed. He took a mug and poured some of its slimy content over her stomach as she continued shrieking in response.

A human got his penis into her mouth and she responded by sucking him off. It was nice to have the control for a while. The dwarf took his dick out and began to cum over her, while the man in her mouth just enjoyed her service. It took a few more minutes of massaging his cock with her pretty lips for him to be ready to cum. Imitating the dwarf, he got his dick out and began shooting his load over Ameeka’s beautiful visage.

She stayed there, covered in cum, just laying down. After a bit the worgen who had used her first got close with a raging hard on again. He grabbed Ameeka by the hair and dragged her to the kitchen where they would be alone, this time, only he would use his new found bitch.

While Borikar finished filling a moaning Lysa’s ass, the guys fucking Onaala were finally finishing as well, as was she. Removing their dicks, the night elf soon pushed her down on her knees. Both didn’t waste any time, covering her beautiful face with their seed. She looked even better like that.

* It suits you – Said the worgen smiling.
* Hey, that looks pretty good! – Said a man behind.
* Guys, I think it’s time we give the final effort to our presents – Said another.

And so, the men began to take the girls and position them to their convenience. Yrel, Araanda, Onaala, Illona, Lysa and the night elf were aligned one next to the other on their knees. Then, rows of men would go to them to either get orally serviced or face fuck them until they were spent. The girls didn’t object to this, content with finishing the missing ones, they continued knelt down pleasuring them with their mouths as cum dripped from most of their other holes.

It was a beautiful image and the perfect ending for a night of celebration and debauchery.

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Yrel woke up. Her head hurt a bit. She groaned. Soon, everything from last night came to her head. She gasped. She had done a lot, a lot of things, and not only her, everyone. In fact, she had fallen sleep on the floor of the inn, as pretty much everyone else had done as well. She was still covered in semen from various men, and she was surrounded by a lot of people, all of them sleeping, on the floors, on the tables, on the stairs… completely exhausted, after drinking, parting and fucking like animals.

She tried to get up, but noticed someone was sleeping on her lap, Illona had apparently fallen asleep while was eating her out. Yrel smiled. Being very careful, she moved the other draenei away and managed to get free. The exarch stood up. The entire place was a mess. Semen and alcohol all over the floor, tables and even the walls, naked people all around, chairs on the floor, one or two broken tables and clothes dirty or torn apart all over the place. The smell of sex was strong as well, though clearly her nose had gotten used to it, she was glad Lysa had sealed off the place before the orgy begun or else who knows who would find this.

No one else had woken up. Yrel was never one to sleep much, and while she was extremely tired, her head wouldn’t fall asleep again, she was glad no one else had that problem. She swallowed, she was dying of thirst. She walked around the place looking for a drink and took a mug, to her surprise the first sip she took revealed that it was semen, there were many mugs still filled with semen around. In other moments she would’ve given it a try, but at that point she had consumed enough semen for days. After walking around, she finally found some water, it was an inn after all. Then she decided to look for her clothes and her friends.

Illona was sleeping where she left her, still dripping cum from her clearly over used anus. Yrel found Onaala sleeping against a wall, completely covered in cum. The men really loved to use her beautiful face as a target. Araanda was under a table, using a dwarf as a pillow, her big breasts had clearly received a lot of action. She found Borikar in a corner, hugging the night elf as they slept, those two had clearly gotten very close. Lysa had apparently retreated to her room with the door open. As the owner, no one else had the keys so the place was pretty pristine, except for the sex juices covered woman sleeping in the bed of course.

Yrel climbed up the stairs and found Oscaar sleeping with Shelly on a bed, another woman a dwarf and a night elf were on the floor. Nearby, Miall and a high elf were sleeping on Benjamin’s arms on a couch at the hall. Yrel sighed. Almost everyone had been accounted for, except Ameeka. She walked through the place until she got the kitchen. Ameeka was on a table, surprisingly, still with her lingerie on, her ass however was gaping and completely filled with semen, her pussy was dripping with it as well and by the looks of it, her face had been over used too. Nearby there was a naked worgen sleeping, apparently he had totally made Ameeka his bitch that night.

Yrel was glad she found everyone, and they all seemed fine, regardless of how dirty they were. Her clothes however were a little harder to identify. She walked until she finally found them, torn apart and completely drenched in cum and beer, she reckoned, the clothes of all the other girls were probably in the same state. Being too tired to care, she walked to the inn’s deposit where she found some clothes that were left for the workers. She put them on, they were quite tight given they were meant for humans but she couldn’t care at that point.

Taking a bunch of clothes for her friends, she walked to the main hall. She sat behind the counter, finding the one seat not dirty there. She hoped someone there was a mage because that inn was definitely not good for eating in at that point. She laughed, if she was honest she had totally enjoyed herself, if that was really how winter veil was supposed to be celebrated, it was amazing, Azeroth sure had fun traditions. With a big smile, she thought she couldn’t wait to take the tradition to other parts of Draenor next year.

As time advanced it was time to think what to do next.