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 looked at her body, covered in drying cum and other fluids. She was a mess, though everyone else there was. She would need a good bath and rest, but the inn was certainly in no conditions to provide that. Given how she had ended up; she was definitely not going to ask around Lunarfall. The exarch was in no condition to parade around either. Al in all, she needed to get away quickly and travel to a place where she could get cleaned up and relax.

The paladin stretched out and considered her options. She could certainly salvage enough of her armor from the mass of nude people and sex juices around, but it would still be permeated with the smell of sex and stained with multiple substances, so she couldn’t really get close to people. Soon, a solution came to her head, Oscaar, the draenei roaming soldier, could help her. He had access to the stables, so he could go alone and pick up their Elekks, then they could escape from the back mounting route. Smiling with her new plan, she decided to look for him.

The Exarch walked around the different sleeping bodies across the tavern, making sure to not bother anyone. It took a bit of time but she managed to salvage enough of her armor and clothing to at least get dressed up decently. It was all soaked or covered in different fluids, there were other pieces that she was not gonna touch. She just had to give them up as lost from that day on. Yrel climbed up the stairs in the room she had visited before she found Oscaar, luckily for her, he was beginning to wake up.

* Hey Oscaar! – She whispered.
* Uh…Uhhh? Oh… what – Oscaar grabbed his head, visibly distressed –Oh dammit, last night was insane –
* Yeah, it was, I see you had a lot of fun – Yrel examined the naked girls and the dwarf still in the room.
* Well, I’m certain you didn’t fall behind – He tried to smile with a still visible sleepy mien
* Oh believe me, I’m still feeling last night – Yrel stretched and moved her neck to relax her muscles
* I do think that people outside the tavern wouldn’t be too happy to find out what happened uh? –
* Yeah… and that’s kind of the point, I’m sure we’ll all keep the secret, to the extent we can, but I think it’s better if we manage to get out of Lunarfall for now –
* Agreed, and we better do it while it’s still early – Oscaar smiled amused – I’m guessing you wanted my help for that uh? –
* Well, I think I get points for being the first one to ask – Said Yrel with a cheeky wink.
* I guess that’s worth something, heh, okay then, let’s get out before anyone else asks, it would be harder with a bigger group –
* Thank you!! –
* Yeah yeah, just make sure to not awake anyone else!, anyone else that might follow us at least! –

Sneaking around, Yrel helped Oscaar find some decent enough clothing. Some other people were starting to wake up at the time, but they managed to get out without trouble. After all, it seemed that most didn’t want to look at each other, or at the very least, were still quite groggy.

Having managed to avoid more people, they separated. Yrel waited for Oscaar behind a few stacks of hay. She could still feel the flavor of cum in her mouth and she was sure her body was spreading the scent of it. It only took a few minutes for Oscaar to return, but the wait seemed eternal, Yrel had never been so nervous about being found out. As the Male Draenei appeared on sight, she quickly sneaked towards him.

* Here – Said Oscaar handing Yrel a piece of some heavy and long cloth, it was visibly dirty and even broken at some parts – We use it to clean the Elekks, but we can use these as cloaks for now –

Yrel sighed taking the cloth.

* Just don’t tell me what parts of the Elekks you clean with these and it’ll be fine –

Oscaar smiled amused as they both climbed up their respective mounts. The Draenei covered themselves quickly and ordered their beasts to march at once. Riding through the back road gates, they would soon be safe, or at least, safer. The girl looked through the bags that she had left on her elekk and took two pills.

* You take this – Said Yrel giving Oscaar one of the capsules – We don’t want to catch any disease or in my case, get pregnant –
* Well thought – He admitted, taking the medicine.
* I always like to be ready – She said proudly.
* So, were do we go now? – Asked Oscaar.
* Well, we need to rest and take a good bath, but we also need to be unperceivable wherever we go – Yrel sighed – If we show up to Embaari like this, we’ll be quickly recognized –
* Hmm, then let’s go to Karabor – Suggested Oscaar – The city is big enough that we can pass unnoticed and no one will care to bother us –
* Yes, that’s true! At least if we don’t go through the main city – Yrel considered her ideas for a bit – We could go to the port cabins and ask for one with two rooms, and we’ll probably arrive by night so there won’t be any questions, the manager will be too tired for that –
* It’s a plan then, let’s march and try to avoid getting to close to others –

Yrel nodded while yawning, it was clear she was pretty tired.

* Hmm, you’ll need to sleep or you’re gonna pass out – Said Oscaar with concern – tell you what you sleep and I’ll guide our elekks the first part of the ride while you sleep, then you do the next and so on and that way we’re gonna arrive better rested –
* I guess… that’s a good idea – Yrel Yawned again – Okay then, I’m gonna…doze of…–

The male gave her a warm smile as she accommodated to sleep. Oscaar had no trouble guiding both elekks. They would have to go slower than usual and would have to avoid popular parts of the roads taking other routes so they would arrive even later, but perhaps that was convenient. As the day went on, both draenei managed to fulfill their plan and with the moonlight covering them, they finally arrived to Karabor.

* That was a though trip – Commented Oscaar
* Yeah, but it was better than expected at least – Said Yrel with a half-smile

The soldier couldn’t but agree. After all, the trip could’ve not even been successful at all, so they making it was a good thing.

* Let’s go, I want to get to a shower as soon as possible – Said Yrel, who had stains of dried cum all over her.
* I…think it’s best if I talk to the person in charge here –
* Ha, yes that would be better – Accepted the exarch.

Both of them got close to the attention window, there was an old man with a bored look in his face reading a book. Oscaar got his attention by clearing his throat.

* Yes? – Asked the old man.
* Greetings, we’ve traveled from far and we need to get a cabin to stay the night, we would like to rest and get cleaned –
* Uh? dirty travelers… – Mumbled the old man –Well, I’m sorry but at this hour we’re almost full, we got a few cabins, but they are the old ones that don’t have their own showers –
* What!? – Squaled Yrel at the back
* Eh!? – Asked the old man
* Heh, just it’s that, my partner would really like a bath right now, please sir, is there nothing you could do? –
* Ehh well, you could always hit the pool at section 5B, it’s the furthest away so it’s generally empty, and definitely no one will be there at this hour, we’ll just clean it tomorrow –
* But I don’t have any bathing suit! – Said Yrel
* Well, then it’s good I’m a salesman isn’t it? – Declared the old man smiling.

Oscaar and Yrel looked at each other, it seemed like they didn’t have a choice. Buying the swimsuits and getting the key to their cabin, they both went their way while the old man smiled counting his money.

* That old man… I bet he only said all this so he could sell more! – Exclaimed an angry Yrel
* I wouldn’t be so quick to accuse him – Said Oscaar trying to calm her down
* Whatever, let’s just go now –

Yrel was visibly stressed out, small problems like that didn’t help. Hoping that the exarch relaxed, Oscaar decided to take his time changing, giving Yrel some time to breathe. After half an hour passed, the soldier finally went out to join Yrel at the pool. When he found her, he was pleasantly surprised.

The exarch was wearing a one-piece magenta swimsuit that had completely tightened up on her figure. The piece had a big aperture to show the very nice cleavage of its wearer. It also provided Yrel with a beautiful choker. The girl was smiling, she had clearly had time to clean herself up and was feeling much better.

* Hey there – greeted Oscaar
* So you decided to finally join me uh? – A grin shimmered on her face

Yrel stood up, her swaying hips were hypnotizing. Oscaar swallowed as the Beautiful draenei got closer with her body in a perfect display.

* I’ve been swimming a bit, I think I’m gonna stay a bit longer, this is definitely relaxing –
* Ye…yeah of course it is –

Oscaar decided to stand up behind a nearby chair to hide the bulge that was starting to form in his trunks.

* Come on, I know you want to wash too and we have this whole pool for us – Yrel called Oscaar with her finger which only made her look even more sensual
* I uhm, will go as soon as I breathe…yeah, here a bit – The male was visibly nervous
* What? Don’t be silly I know you wanted to get to the water as much as I did so just come, it’s not a problem – Declared Yrel as she walked into the pool again – Come on! – She said again, standing up in the shallow part

Oscaar sighed, he knew that Yrel would not stop urging him. He decided to go out, planning on walking fast directly to the water where hopefully he could just swim any dirty thought away and not interact with the Exarch. As soon as he stepped away from the chair however, Yrel’s eyes traveled through his body and as he got close, the mountain forming inside his swimsuit was very evident.

* Oh…– Reacted Yrel, making it clear she had noticed

They had just spent the previous night in a crazy sex party and now he was getting aroused again? men never changed. Yrel had to admit however that the feeling of the night and the pool was very sensual. Just the two of them, under the moon, wet and with their clothes tightened to their well worked bodies. She had to admit, Oscaar was handsome and had quite an attractive physique, strong yet smooth. Soon, Yrel felt an arousing sensation forming in her nethers.

Oscaar walked into the pool, the water soaking his trunks didn’t do him much of a favor to hide the pole between his legs. At first he was nervous, not sure what to do.

* I need to…get clean – He murmured taking water in his hands.
* Yeah…and I, Hmm I think I know which part needs to get cleaned the most – Replied Yrel
* R-Right –

The soldier had expected Yrel to turn away but for his surprise, she got close. She placed her hands on his pelvis and moved them around.

* Do you, need help? – Asked Yrel timidly
* Uh…what do you mean…? –
* I should help cleaning you – Said Yrel, who slowly moved her hand over Oscaar trunks

The male blushed as his bulge got bigger. Yrel was surprised, she wasn’t expecting Oscaar to be this well hung.

* Seems that, there’s a lot to clean up here – She said
* It’s…okay, I can, deal with it –
* Yeah, but friends need to help each other – Responded Yrel in a flirty manner.

Soon, the smooth hands of the Exarch relieved Oscaar’s manhood from its cover. The big beast between his legs was standing up like a flagpole. Half of it managing to stand out of the water. She soaked her hands in the water and begun moving the left through the soldier’s crotch and the rest of his lower body. With her right hand, she begun massaging Oscaar’s massive pounder.

The male begun panting and raising his hips in response to Yrel’s treatment. Soon, she wasn’t focusing in the rest of his body anymore, she was using both hands to massage Oscaar’s equipment, alternating between caressing his shaft and his balls.

* You like that? – Asked Yrel in a playful tone
* Ye…Yes, it feels amazing – Replied Oscaar who was happily enjoying the handjob.

As the Exarch continued masturbating Oscaar, he could feel her soft skin bringing him pleasure little by little. Yrel moved her hands on his cock like a true professional. Moving her hand through her length and pressing special parts with her fingers.

Oscaar pushed his pelvis towards Yrel, taking advantage of the water and its force. Yrel managed to grab the now closer penis and continued caressing it rhythmically. It didn’t take much longer as she felt it getting hotter. The draenei accelerated, bringing the male to the edge. Oscaar pushed his hips up again, pointing at Yrel with his member.

Soon, spurts of his seed begun to shot. Some were sprayed directly into her body. Some fell on her breasts and some was shot onto her face, a big part had ended up in her hand.

* Wow, despite yesterday, you had a lot saved up – Commented Yrel, observing the big ball of goo in her hand

Without hesitation she began licking her fingers and her palm, cleaning up her hand and tasting Oscaar. She smiled, approving of his flavor.

Oscaar wasn’t done however. He could feel his meat hardening again and this time he wanted more. He pushed Yrel deeper into the pool and managed to move her swimsuit out of the way to her beautiful pussy. The exarch got ready, hanging her arms around his neck while he lifted her, holding her ass in one hand and hanging to the edge of the pool. Softly, he pushed his dick inside the beauty as she shivered on his chest.

Strengthening up, he began to trust in and out of the exarch. The sensation of being fucked under the water was titillating for Yrel. The feeling of the water embracing and stroking her body as Oscaar’s big penis invaded her time and time again got the blue beauty moaning from the beginning.

* Ahh ahhhh ye…yess! Fuck me! – She announced, arousing the male even more.

Oscaar took advantage of the water again to impulse his hips entering Yrel to the deepest end. The girl scratched his back getting filled with pleasure. The lubrication under the water wasn’t the best, but Yrel couldn’t care as the sensation of the liquid surrounding her nethers and slowly caressing her during the act was bringing her immense pleasure.

Soon, Yrel experimented a small chain of orgasms that reverberated through the water as she screamed into the night.

She arched her back looking away with her breasts completely exposed towards Oscaar’s face. The male took advantage sucking on them while he continued to fuck her. Feeling her nipples getting slowly licked and bitten brought her to the edge, releasing an immense orgasm while her maw discharged a howl. Oscaar didn’t stop however and continued rhythmically moving inside of her.

* Wa…wait – Said Yrel, who was content with continuing being fucked – I have an idea –

Oscaar let her go and Yrel turned around. Bending over and holding the brim of the pool she nodded back. The Male understood, holding her by the hips, he began to trust onto her again.

Yrel’s moans filled the atmosphere as Oscaar was able to pound her harder and harder but still maintain a sensual rhythm because of the impulse he had to take on the water. The stronger movement caused vibrations on the liquid moving around them, which only increased their pleasure as if they were being touched and fondled all over their bodies.

Oscaar gripped her ass with all his might with one hand while he moved through Yrel’s body with the other. The sudden sensation of his strong hand massaging her breast turned her up. She wrapped her tail around his waist and pushed her massive ass towards him as much as she could. All while she rubbed against him and orgasmed over and over.

The feeling of Yrel’s remarkable ass grinding on him while she orgasmed was too much for Oscaar. He grabbed Yrel by the hips pulling himself onto her and trusting as strong and far as he could. A big stream of semen poured inside of Yrel. The soldier continued to fuck her as he shot load after load into her perfect pussy, leaving the slutty Exarch totally creampied.

Once they were done shivering, he removed his cock from her pussy which had been completely filled with his seed. Yrel massaged her lower body as streams of Oscaar’s semen poured out of her insides mixing up with the pool.

She looked back and smiled.

* You are still holding my ass you know – She said in a cheeky tone
* Not that I’m gonna waste the change of having such amazing ass in my hands as long as I can – He smiled.

Yrel chuckled and continued panting.

* That was, incredible –
* Yeah – He replied – It was my first time in a pool, this feels amazing –
* Mine too – She winked – But now I’m exhausted – She climbed up the pool, swaying her hips sexily as she did so – Maybe we can try this again some other time –
* That’s not an invitation I’m going to decline – Said Oscaar with a big grin

Yrel got close to the pool and washed her face and her hands again. She looked down and sighed.

* So much for getting cleaned up – She said as she realized cum was still leaking from her lower hole – Well, this will take a while, so I’ll be getting some rest now, make sure to get all cleaned up –

Oscaar nodded and decided to look for his lost trunks. He found them torn apart. After getting clean, he ran to his room, sneaking around so no one found him naked.

The Next day the pair met up to leave the complex together. They had breakfast and relaxed. Both had gotten quite close and enjoyed each other’s company so when it was time to part they moth made sure they had everything they needed. Oscaar procured Yrel some armor he had on his Inventory and Yrel helped him get the Elekks cleaned up.

* Until we meet again Exarch – Said Oscaar with a reverence
* Take care Oscaar – Said Yrel smiling

Waving away, Yrel decided to focus on her mission once again.

Looking at her Map, it was time to decide where to go.