

A TITANIC BOON

A Patreon-only short by Lena Trueshield

A blood elf archaeologist and a draenei scholar find a strange idol in the jungles of Stranglethorn that gives its wielder a fat, throbbing gift...

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Contains: Futa/F, Blood Elf/Draenei, Female to Futa, Facefucking, Cum Bloating, Huge Tits, Huge Cock, Doggy Style, Vaginal sex, Waking Up The Neighbours, Excessive Semen



Aeldwynn's eyes scanned over the map, rotating it left and right to try and get a better idea of where they were. The jungles were hot and humid to the point where the brown-haired blood elf could feel drops of sweat rolling down from her forehead to her chin before dripping down into her modest cleavage. Her explorer's attire did little to make the journey more pleasant.

"We're never going to find it at this rate," Nuuri complained, sitting her plush backside down on a large tree stump. "You should've just hired some guards to escort us like I told you to."

Nuuri had been a good friend to Aeldwynn ever since she'd arrived on Azeroth, nearly a decade ago. She wasn't afraid of voicing her opinion and she could handle herself well in a fight, though her... proportions made close combat somewhat difficult. Aeldwynn didn't know if she had an ounce of muscle on her, as every inch of her screamed of soft, motherly femininity. From her huge, jiggling tits and full hips to her enormous butt. Her plump backside jiggled and wobbled as she sat, her chest heaving from their journey through the jungle.

"You said it was easy money, Ael," Nuuri added, pressing her crystal-tipped staff against the ground. Her soft blue face scrunched up as her bright, silver eyes glared at Aeldwynn from across the jungle trail. She wiped a drop of sweat from her brow with the long sleeve of her mage's robe. She didn't have the endurance or strength that her companion possessed, and as a result she was not enjoying herself.

"It is! It's just..." Aeldwynn scratched the back of her head. She bit her lower lip in frustration. Their expedition had hit a roadblock and they hadn't progressed in several days. "It should be nearby..."

In truth, Aeldwynn was a bit more of an explorer and adventurer than an archaeologist. Her finds had granted her some measure of respect within the field and allowed her to use the title, though she attributed much of her success to sheer luck.

Nuuri shook her head. She crossed her arms over her chest and groaned, causing her tits to squeeze together and bulge out. She noticed Aeldwynn's distracted glance towards them and stuck her tongue out teasingly. "I think it's about time I cooled off," she said, tugging on her robe to fan her glistening cleavage with her hand. "There's probably a river or waterfall nearby where I could wash up."

Aeldwynn flushed at the thought of her friend washing up. "U-uh... Y-yeah..." she said. Her voice cracked, prompting Nuuri to grin. "We should set up caAaaaAAA-!"

Her words were interrupted when quite suddenly, the ground opened up beneath the two women and swallowed them up. As they tumbled through the dark, rocky crevasse, they saw the light of the sun vanish. The ground had closed up above them.

Down and down the two went, colliding against rock and dirt until they landed in a heap on a cold stone floor, kicking up a large cloud of dust.

"Ugh... what the..." Aeldwynn grunted as she stood up, the dust slowly settling around her.

Nuuri looked up. They were surrounded by walls of ancient stonework and a strange blue light filled the area. "This does not seem like anything the Trolls would build," the Draenei said, surveying their surroundings. The Draenei stood and brushed the dust and dirt from her robes, the top of which she readjusted, causing her tremendous bust to jostle and wobble.

"Nuuri..." Aeldwynn whispered, pointing her finger at what looked like an altar in front of them. "Is that...?"

Nuuri squinted at it. "Is might..."

"Is it..." Aeldwynn took a few steps closer.

"Do you think it's..."

Aeldwynn turned to look at Nuuri, who looked back at her. Their eyes narrowed and a sly grin spread across the elf's face.

"Maybe... it might be?"

The two women dashed forward towards the altar, upon which had been set a small, humanoid-looking idol. The stone statue of the female figure was perfectly smooth, long locks of hair framing delicate features. Her body was perfectly shaped. A perfect hourglass figure. She stood naked, a look of absolute glee upon her stone face, her hands reaching down between her thighs to grasping at something long and thick which protruded obscenely from her crotch.

Aeldwynn blushed when she realized what she was looking at. "I don't remember *that* in the images I saw of the relic..."

"Didn't know the Titans were such perverts," Nuuri said with a dorky giggle as Aeldwynn circled around the altar, looking for any traps or mechanisms that might've been around. "Though I find it odd that there seems to be no activity whatsoever here... From what I remember reading, these Titans would typically fill their facilities with all manner of servants, would they not?" the scholar noticed.

She's right, thought the blood elf, eyeing the area. There were no doors leading out of the room. The place seemed more like a prison than a room in some titan facility. But why had they been swallowed whole?

As though reading her mind, the scholarly mage added, "I don't think we've been taken by some natural phenomena, Ael," she said.

"We've been lead here." It seemed obvious to her now as the statuette called to her. The elf brushed her gloved hands against the cool, smooth stonework of the altar but found nothing of interest. She turned to her friend and said, "It looks safe, let's pack it up and head home."

Nuuri leaned in close to the stone idol. "Hmm... It is pretty cute... and we did come all this way," the Draenei mused aloud. "I'd love to study it further."

Aeldwynn reached over to take it from the altar, not wanting the Draenei to be the first to claim it. As soon as her fingers came into contact with the thing, however, she suddenly felt a jolt running through her. From her fingers, through her body, to her groin. She jerked her hand away as if she had just been struck by lightning, causing Nuuri to yelp and nearly trip in surprise.

"W-What was that?!" the elf gasped.

Nuuri blinked, looking over her friend for a moment, her heart beating rapidly, thinking her friend had just activated some horrible trap. "I don't know... You definitely look fine enough. Were you hurt?" the mage asked, the sound of her hooves echoing against the stone as she leaned in to inspect the archaeologist who had to turn her head away to avoid looking into the blue-skinned woman's mile of cleavage.

Aeldwynn flushed again as her eyes looked down Nuuri's form, unable to resist those overabundant curves. "N-no. I'm fine."

Sunwell, I can't keep my eyes away from her... thought the elf. *Even averting my gaze isn't enough.*

Nuuri narrowed her eyes at Aeldwynn. The archaeologist felt her heartbeat quicken as mage looked over archaeologist with scrutiny, as though she didn't fully believe what she was saying. "If you say so... What do you say we get out of here?" the mage offered, taking a step back.

Every step brought with it a veritable quake of breastflesh, and every moment was a struggle for Aeldwynn who had to keep her gaze away from those monumental blue udders. Try as she might, though, her quick glances would often turn into hungry stares.

"A-ah, yeah!" the blood elf said, looking down to realize she was still holding the odd little statuette, noticing how it had lost its "endowment" in the brief chaos.

Perhaps it broke off when I snatched the artefact, she briefly thought, eyeing her surroundings though not seeing the thing on the ground. Something told her that looking for it would be futile.

Nuuri looked around the room briefly. "Lucky we didn't hurt ourselves falling in here, but even luckier that we fell right where we needed to! I can't see any exits... But, on the bright side, I don't think there are any anti-magic protections to stop me from casting a teleportation spell..." the buxom woman said, glad that she could very soon get out of that damned jungle.

Nuuri took a few steps back and held out her staff, twirling it around a few times as a blue light surrounded the women. Then, in a flash of magical light, both blood elf and draenei vanished, the only hint of them having been there being the dust they had displaced in their fall.



Booty Bay provided them a well needed respite.

The goblin-controlled port-city was as busy as ever, with rogues from all across Azeroth filling its taverns and alleyways. While not cool by any stretch of the imagination, as the town had been built on the southernmost tip of the Cape of Stranglethorn, the constant sea breeze at least allowed them to breathe.

They had been quick to fill their bellies with food and alcohol, and Aeldwynn and Nuuri had both made the decision to wait until the morrow to return to their employer and collect their payment. It was the first day in weeks either of them had seen civilization, and they intended to enjoy themselves while they were in port.

Ael kept the idol on her at all times and had shown it to no one outside Nuuri. She had heard too many stories of adventurers being robbed of all the goods in the rooms they had rented during an absence in that town. Sometimes, all it took was five minutes for some crafty thief to break into one's room to abscond with everything of value.

Neither she nor Nuuri wished to be parted from their earnings.

After they had gotten sufficiently inebriated, and decided it was time to find somewhere to lay their heads, Ael had decided to hide the idol under her pillow. The night was warm and she stripped off her leather clothes, changing behind a privacy screen so as to keep some measure of decency.

Standing nude behind the privacy screen that had been erected between their simple beds, the elf sighed as she brushed her fingers through her long brown hair. She needed to take a bath... and she most definitely needed to wash her clothes. That could come later. For now, she needed rest. She slipped under the cool, clean sheets, laying the pillow behind her head as she felt her body slowly relax.

She could hear Nuuri undressing through the wooden divider and flushed as she thought of her friend's voluptuous body. She wondered what the Draenei had worn to bed that night... Aeldwynn shook her head briefly, shutting her eyes as though trying to push the obscene thoughts from her mind.

While the two had bathed together many times before, they didn't mind *some* measure of privacy at times.

"Sleep well, Ael," Nuuri said as she, too, slipped beneath the covers of her own bed.

"Good night, Nuu," came the elf's reply, her hand firmly clutching the idol beneath her pillow.



When Aeldwynn opened her eyes again, she wasn't in the cramped Booty Bay lodgings she had fallen asleep in.

The first thing that hit her was the scent. Something strong, musky... she felt her stomach clench in a mix of arousal and dread, but at the same time, there was a strange, indescribable desire for more of the aroma. It filled her senses and mind.

The next thing she realized was that she was in fact nude. Utterly bare. Her pale body, her modest breasts with their dark pink nipples and her shaved, bare cunt exposed to the open air. She gasped as she stood upright, looking around. She had fallen asleep with the idol beneath her head. She reached underneath her pillow but it wasn't there. She resisted the urge to search for it in a panic.

Aeldwynn bit her lower lip as her heart thumped hard against her chest. Her legs trembled as she stood. "W-where am I? Nuuri..." she said, calling out for her friend, her eyes frantically darting from left to right, but finding no source of light greater than the odd dim light that seemed to cover everything without an obvious source. The air felt thick. Hot and humid.

"H-hello? I-is there anybody there..." the elf called out. There was no response.

The air shifted around her and then suddenly Aeldwynn was standing before the pedestal in the Titan facility once more.

Her head snapped up as a low rumble filled the chamber. Emerald orbs searched her surroundings, attempting to locate the source. That rumbling eventually grew to a distant grinding, the sound of ancient gears working as dust fell from the ceiling.

Aeldwynn couldn't stop her legs from shaking, her nakedness made even more apparent by the way she clutched at her body with her arms, covering herself up. "What is happening...?"

Then there came a crack from above.

A bright flash of light that caused her to cry out and cover her eyes with her hand. Her pupils struggled to readjust, and then suddenly she saw her. The being that was responsible for bringing the blood elf into that room. She looked as though she were carved from stone with the muscled body of a goddess.

Aeldwynn gasped as her gaze settled upon the Titan.

The enormous woman towered over Aeldwynn, her eyes glowing a brilliant gold as her gaze fixed upon the nude elf.

Aeldwynn's eyes went wide when she looked between the Titan's legs.

Thick and heavy, and longer than Aeldwynn's legs, the Titan's enormous, heavy member swayed gently between her muscular thighs. Even flaccid, it was longer than many a polearm she had seen.

"You have been chosen. My spark is now yours, little one," the Titan rumbled as her gaze turned downward. The Titan reached out with an open palm and a bolt of radiant energy shot out towards Aeldwynn. The archaeologist braced yet there came no pain. The energy flowed from her head through the rest of her body and to her groin in a fashion similar to when she had first touched the small effigy. The elf gasped as she felt that energy burning through her, every nerve on fire with orgasmic bliss.

With a gasp, her eyes opened wide and she sat up on her bed with a quickness, grasping the bed sheets. Her breath came in ragged gasps as her body trembled from the intensity of that vision.

That felt real. The power within her had been overwhelming. The room's curtains fluttered from the gentle ocean breeze.

Part of her wanted to dismiss the whole thing as some strange, fatigue-induced dream.

Aeldwynn blinked the last remnants of sleep from her eyes as her heart slowly calmed. She looked to her side. Nuuri was sound asleep, moonlight filtering in through the curtains, bathing her curves in soft, silver light. She felt a sudden, powerful throbbing in her loins and she looked down.

What she saw there left her absolutely breathless.

She had... No, it couldn't be.

Aeldwynn shook her head in disbelief. She was still dreaming, still asleep, lying in the Titan facility... The fall had knocked her out. There was no other explanation for there was something beneath the covers of her bed that rose up well over a foot from between her legs with a wet spot already forming at its very tip.

Aeldwynn lifted up the sheets. She was already sitting up so she was at eye-level with the obscene sight.

It looked... massive. Far too thick and long for her slender form, only made more imposing by an equally huge pair of testicles hanging below it, each heavy-looking orb the size of a large orange. A single droplet of precum oozed from the slit atop the vascular pillar and she felt she would faint.

She had, it seemed, a cock. A fat, throbbing pole of fem-dick. It was surreal and incredible all at once, and for a long moment she could do nothing but stare.

The blood elf could only wonder at what it would be like to fuck something. Her newfound cock was so hard that it *hurt*.

She felt another surge of desire shoot through her and she bit her bottom lip to stop from letting out an obscene moan. "T-this is... unbelievable," she whispered, looking up and down her length with disbelief and excitement.

Her mind turned to Nuuri. To those curves, to those soft lips, to that delicious, heavy rack and round ass. Her cock throbbed once more with growing need. The way the moonlight reflected off Nuuri's smooth blue skin was positively exquisite as she slept peacefully.

Aeldwynn stood up slowly, her enormous prick feeling heavy between her legs, bouncing lewdly with every step taken as she crossed the room to her friend's bed. "N-nuu..." she whispered, gently placing her hands on the Draenei's shoulders. "Nuu, wake up..."

The blood elf swallowed, looking down at her friend as she pulled the sheets off Nuuri's body. The moonlight, though faint, revealed every curve to Aeldwynn's hungry gaze. "Nuu, I... I need help, it's my..." Aeldwynn stuttered.

Nuuri was a light sleeper and was soon blinking her eyes open and yawning sleepily as she looked up at Aeldwynn, confusion quickly changing into concern.

The Draenei's brow furrowed and she slowly sat up, her huge tits wobbling as they rose and fell, catching Aeldwynn's gaze. "What do you need?" the mage asked sleepily, the cobwebs of sleep slowly fading from her mind.

The elf, eyes filled with lust, gently gripped her behemoth elf-cock, the thing weighty throbbing with need against her fingers. Her cheeks went crimson. "I think it's a curse." She bit her lip, feeling an intense wave of desire course through her at the mere sight of Nuuri's magnificent figure, completely bare.

"A curse? Show me," Nuuri said, rubbing her eyes slowly. When her vision cleared, she immediately understood what the blood elf was talking about. She would have seen *that* if it had been attached to the elf before.

The Draenei sat back slowly on her bed, contemplating the situation. She looked down at Aeldwynn's throbbing, twitching shaft, the scent of it assailing her nostrils. Nuuri felt something strange stirring within her the longer she stared at that enormous cock, the vein-riddled monolith pointed right at her. She shook her head slowly, but the more she stared at her friend's impressive cock, the more her body betrayed her. Her heart raced, and a fire in her loins was lit. That hunger in her cunt growing stronger and more insistent by the moment.

The blood elf gasped, her member twitching under Nuuri's gaze. A fat pearl of precum oozed from the tip of her cock, falling lazily onto the wooden floorboards below.

The mage bit her lip. "A-ahh... What can we do?" Aeldwynn moaned as Nuuri slowly wrapped her fingers around the thick shaft, feeling its heat on her palm, watching the way it twitched in her hand, throbbing powerfully against her gentle grip. "I don't feel a curse... This seems..."

The Draenei's eyelids were heavy and she slowly, deliberately, pumped her fist up and down the long pole, her lips parting as her body ached with desire. "This might be a blessing," she slowly

uttered, as though entranced by the sight of such a gigantic thing, the elf's behemoth cock easily larger than her own forearm.

Nuuri swallowed hard. "W-why don't we just get you off? I-I can do it! I'm sure that I can... I'm sure I can handle this," Nuuri said as she looked at it with awe. "I've heard of similar things. Typically, an orgasm is enough to dispel such a curse," she stated, trying to sound like she wasn't simply throwing around empty hypotheses to support her need to please that gigantic fuckpillar that had been presented to her.

The blood elf shuddered as she looked down at the way her friend's soft hand held her, how those delicate fingers barely managed to encircle the girth of her throbbing monster. "If you can, then please... Please do..." the blood elf gasped. "It hurts, Nuuri," panted Aeldwynn.

Nuuri knelt down slowly before Aeldwynn, placing a simple pillow under her knees. The thick shaft pointed straight at her face. Eyes filled with lust observed the enormous endowment and no matter how much she tried to make it sound like she was doing it out of some selflessness, it soon became obvious just how much Nuuri wanted that overgrown slab of meat, how much she *needed* it. The Draenei's lips slowly parted and she gave a slow, gentle lick at the tip of Aeldwynn's enormous shaft.

"By the Sunwell... That feels incredible," the elf groaned as her fat dickhead throbbed, precum leaking from it and spilling over the mage's soft lips. Aeldwynn had to bite back the moan that threatened to spill from her lips.

The Draenei slowly slid her tongue across her friend's enormous cockhelm, the tip of that agile muscle running across every sensitive contour and crevice. There was a slight arcane tingling to the thing, unlike anything Nuuri had ever tasted. It tasted like raw magic, yet somehow refined and stable. But such thoughts were pushed from the busty mage's mind as quickly as they had arrived when Aeldwynn grabbed hold of her curved horns, shoving her dick against the back of her throat.

The girl's eyes widened as she felt that arm-thick beast being forced deeper into her esophagus. Luckily for her, Aeldwynn wasn't too violent in her affections, though she became more insistent with every passing moment, with every dollop of thick pre-nut that spurted from that obscene length of elf-meat.

Aeldwynn was too enthralled to feel sorry. It just felt so good to feel that mouth and throat around her shaft. She rolled her hips slowly, gently, feeling the Draenei relax her throat as she pushed herself inch by inch into that heavenly embrace. Nuuri looked up at Aeldwynn with tears slowly forming in the corner of her eyes from the effort, her throat bulging visibly with each and every thick, pulsing inch.

Lewd gagging noises could be heard as the Draenei did her best to take every last inch of that oversized elf-cock.

GLUCK! GLNCK! GLRNK!

Nuuri felt herself grow more and more turned on the more Aeldwynn forced herself down her gullet, that obscenely huge cock filling her entire throat now, leaving no space to breathe. The elf

was hilted entirely now, her hips pressed right against Nuuri's nose and chin, those enormous Draenei tits squeezed against the blood elf's thighs.

Aeldwynn whimpered softly as Nuuri gagged and slurped at her throbbing member, the Draenei's cute round nose buried in a neatly trimmed thatch of blood elven pubic hair. She held herself there for several seconds, feeling her best friend's lips around her, Nuuri's hands caressing and fondling her balls as she started moving again, pumping the fat thing slowly, steadily, in and out.

She shuddered when she heard her best friend gurgle and slurp lewdly on her enormous prick. Aeldwynn felt an electric surge through her entire body and she grabbed hold of her friend's head as her hips began to pump faster, fucking Nuuri's throat like she would never have it again. She heard Nuuri gag on her immense cock, drool splashing down the length of that immense shaft and soaking into her neatly trimmed bush.

Then suddenly she felt the need. The pressure. Aeldwynn gasped as she shoved the entire length down the Draenei's throat in one final, desperate thrust, pressing her pelvis hard against Nuuri's nose and holding it there.

The elf came explosively, her eyes going wide for a moment before clenching, her mouth dropping open in a lewd, obscene expression. Aeldwynn cried out with each and every surge, pumping a fat wad of cum straight into Nuuri's stomach. Nuuri's stomach bulged visibly with each pump of her friend's hips and with every explosion of goopy nut, soon causing her midsection to appear taut with a watermelon-sized bulge.

The mage's eyes rolled back into her skull as she struggled to breathe. Her lips remained wrapped tightly around that shaft, forming a tight seal from which not even a drop of cum could escape.

Aeldwynn slowly slid her long, fat pole from the tight, grasping throat, cum spurting from the tip, spraying over the Draenei's enormous tits. Nuuri coughed, cum surging from her mouth, long ropes of the pearlescent, quivering goop hanging from her chin.

The elf shuddered as she let out the last few, languid spurts of spunk all over Nuuri's face.

"A-Aeldwynn..." the Draenei gurgled, gasping for breath. She blinked once, twice. The Draenei mage then looked down at Aeldwynn's enormous cock again as the blood elf tried to regain her composure. A few more lazy dollops of elven splooge left the tip of her cock then.

The cock throbbed powerfully as a long, thick strand of cum hung lazily from its tip. Aeldwynn watched, eyes wide as her enormous dick throbbed, her heart thumping powerfully against her chest.

It had not disappeared.

Part of her was relieved. Another part was horrified.

Nuuri bit her lip, looking at Aeldwynn. Her gaze returned to the elf's enormous member. It throbbed. It twitched. "It's gotten bigger," the Draenei stated, licking the last of her friend's seed off her lips, tasting the heady flavor. It made her tingle all over, as if she were on the verge of orgasm, as though she had drunk the sweetest of wines. "Naaru save me..." she moaned softly,

staring at that overgrown fuckpillar, that behemoth throat-wrecker. "I don't think it's over, yet... This is going to take a lot more..."

She looked up at her friend, at her face. At her enormous, fat dick. The thing cast an ominous shadow over her countenance, promising

Aeldwynn stared down at her cock, noticing through the parting clouds of post-orgasmic bliss that it had indeed grown quite considerably. Perhaps well over an inch or so - though it was hard to tell without something to measure it with. The blood elf reached down with both hands to stroke herself off, staring into Nuuri's eyes. Two or three more of the woman's hands could have fit comfortably around that tumescent goliath.

Nuuri swallowed hard, gazing up at it with desire and trepidation.

Aeldwynn had to hold herself back, to keep herself from simply using every available inch of her best friend's body until she had emptied every last drop of seed into her. But she felt herself gradually slipping away with each throb of her giant prick, those lustful urges quickly gaining on her. That urge to dominate and take what was hers, it was too great, too insistent to deny.

The elf grasped her dick by the hilt and gently stroked herself, desperate to get herself off once more. The sight of those huge blue tits was driving her wild, that cute blue face, the way her lips parted in shock at the size of her cock. She ran the thick tip over the mage's face, wiping the thick porridge-thick nut across those beautiful features like an artist's brush on canvas.

The Draenei shivered. The heat coming off that massive, turgid shaft made her entire body flush. Nuuri slowly licked her lips as she took in the scent of it. She was on fire.

She opened her mouth. "Let me help you... please... let me... help..." The buxom mage was so horny. She was dripping wet and her hand found itself wandering down between her thighs to play with her engorged clit. Nuuri couldn't help herself. She had never seen such a huge cock. She couldn't keep herself from rubbing her fingers in slow circles over her needy pussy.

Feeling a surge of need and desire, Aeldwynn placed her hands on the Draenei's shoulders, gently nudging her towards the window.

The blue-skinned mage stood up slowly, offering an enticing view of her fat, round rear to the blood elf, who felt her cock lurch in anticipation at the sight of it. Her hand was around the thing again, slowly stroking her massive shaft as Nuuri placed both hands on the stone sill. She pressed herself to the cold rock, spreading her legs and raising her hips slightly so Aeldwynn had easy access to the leaking Draenic slit between her thighs.

She couldn't see the way Aeldwynn looked at her, the way she was ready to just ram her fat pole inside without another moment of hesitation, to just rut Nuuri like some beast, some animal, some cock-possessed maniac. Aeldwynn could barely think anymore. She just knew that she wanted to fuck the mage and make her scream in bliss. The elf didn't bother to prepare herself for this, her hands going to Nuuri's hips.

The woman's glistening folds beckoned to the blood elf as she stepped up to her. She rubbed that massive polehead up and down the girl's cunt, her fingers digging into those plump, round ass

cheeks, her own eyes narrowing in concentration. The warmth of those dripping folds felt incredible. She pushed in, just a few inches. Nuuri's head lolled backwards, a cry escaping her lips. The elf grunted, biting her lower lip, as she felt the Draenei's velvety walls clamping around her enormous member, squeezing it, gripping it, making it feel as though that most divine of fucksleeves had been made just for her.

Her breath quickened. It felt like the woman was pulling her in, begging to be taken. And take her, Aeldwynn did. The blood elf leaned forward, pressing herself against Nuuri's back as her hands wandered up that taut, cum-bloated stomach and to the undersides of her friend's enormous, heaving tits, squeezing the mounds, fondling the sensitive flesh, teasing the fat, erect nipples between her fingertips as she thrust deeper into her, burying herself balls-deep into her tight hole, stuffing the girl full with every fat, pulsing inch.

"So... so full," Nuuri moaned as she was stretched to her absolute limits. Aeldwynn felt her cock pulse. It had grown a few more inches again, making it even thicker. It throbbed in response, pressing firmly against every last inch of that tight hole, those sweet, tight folds gripping her tightly as it bulged Nuuri's stomach even further, forcing itself through every inch of space, until the Draenei was a whimpering mess beneath her.

The blood elf was breathing heavily now. She was sweating profusely as she pushed in even deeper, until her heavy, full nuts were pressed up against those sweet, blue cheeks. Aeldwynn rolled her hips, pressing her cum-laden nuts against those perfect ass-cheeks. "I-I... I'm so full..." the blood elf cried.

She didn't think it was possible, but Aeldwynn was going deeper now. She pulled out almost entirely, only to shove every last inch back inside her friend's cunt again, eliciting a wail of pleasure from the curvaceous mage. The woman was a writhing mass of lust and passion. Aeldwynn pulled Nuuri back onto her lap as she thrust upward, the blood elf's massive cock plunging deep inside, spearing into the woman's womb.

Aeldwynn rolled her hips as she pumped into her. Her enormous cock pistoning in and out of that tight cunt. The sounds of the wet slaps and heavy breathing filled the room. She grunted, feeling that familiar heat pool in her stomach as her orgasm came closer.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The elf cried out with every thrust, pushing her friend further into the wall, the Draenei's head and tits were outside the window now, her fingers gripping the windowsill with white-knuckled desperation as Aeldwynn rammed into her, brutally fucking her from behind. Such was the force of that animalistic rutting that she briefly wondered if the rickety construction of that Booty Bay inn would hold.

"Aghn... Fuck, Ael... Fuck, it's so fucking huge," moaned the Draenei, gasping for air as her body rocked from the intensity of the elf's thrusts. "Ael! Fuck, you're going to split me in two...!" The mage's voice was hoarse, her words slurred and thick with lust. She shuddered, her whole body shaking from the force of her climax as the blood elf's enormous shaft plunged deeper than ever before. She whimpered; cheek pressed against the cold stone as she came.

Her orgasm took her suddenly, violently. And every muscle in her body tensed up in response. Her thighs shook as she squirted her hot girl-cum over her lover's balls.

It was like nothing else, nothing Aeldwynn had ever felt. Even better than unloading within her friend's throat and stomach. And it drove the blood elf over the edge as her huge, cum-swollen nuts clenched. "**Ahhhhnn!**" she screamed, those sleeping in the other rooms most likely woken up by the sound (if they hadn't been woken up by Nuuri before that) as she thrust as deep as she could, her massive cock pumping spurt after spurt of thick, gooey jizz directly into Nuuri's womb.

She moaned with every jet of seed, every one of those quivering missiles of potent ballbatter more powerful than the last. Her fingers dug into the soft, pliable flesh of the Draenei's ass as cum seeped from her friend's cunt, the tight passage filled to bursting, her womb flooded with the hot, gooey fluid. She pumped her hips, milking her cock of every drop, desperate to make sure the mage was full of her potent essence.

So much of that sticky, quivering fuckjuice that the mage's womb began growing from the sheer quantity of cum pumped into it, the woman's midsection now inflated from stomach and womb.

Their moans combined to create a symphony of lust, the sound echoing off the walls and into the town proper. Their voices mingled, mixing, rising to a crescendo as their climaxes came in tandem. Aeldwynn pulled her best friend down as her legs gave, wrapping her arms tightly around her as her body shuddered violently. She fell onto her ass with the Draenei atop her, her cock still lodged deep inside that spasming, thoroughly bred pussy.

Try as she might to keep ravaging that divine Draenic cunt, however, she could not. And soon, her fat, wet cock fell from Nuuri with a lewd **plap** onto the floorboards below.

The two remained like this, panting, their bodies sweaty, reflecting the gentle light of the moon.

While her cock softened somewhat, it had indeed grown yet again, though she wasn't sure quite how much. Even though she'd cum twice in the span of perhaps fifteen minutes, she did not feel entirely satiated. It would have to do for the time being, however. She had regained control of herself. And Nuuri needed rest.

Aeldwynn was so terribly exhausted. The two women embraced for some time on the cum-soaked floor before getting cleaned up for the night.

The elf then returned to the bed and pulled her best friend's head to her chest as she drifted off to sleep. The mage let her head fall gently against the blood elf's breasts as they drifted off to the soft sounds of the waves against the beach outside, and the gentle, cool breeze through the windows of their inn room.

They slept well into the afternoon.