

A TITANIC BOON

PART 2

A Patreon-only short by Lena Trueshield

Aeldwynn and Nuuri make their way into Duskwood, hoping to finally be relieved of the Titan artefact. They instead end up making a new friend in Darkshire.

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Contains: Futa/F/Futa, Blood Elf/Draenei/Human, Futanarization, Anal, Vaginal, Threesome, Double penetration, Cum Bloating, Huge Tits, Huge Cock, Fucking In A Barn, (Slight) Cock Growth, Titfucking



The late afternoon sun descended towards the horizon in stark contrast with the chill wind that blew in from the north.

A shiver ran up Aeldwynn's spine as she looked towards the gloom of Duskwood. It felt to her as though those trees, with their gnarled limbs, were ready to swallow her and Nuuri up. In a sense, it very well might, given that they were headed right in that direction.

Of course, the pair of them would have preferred Nuuri's portals to walking, but there was no way for the mage to teleport them directly to Duskwood. The trek through the jungle remained the quickest, though far more dangerous, way of traversing the lands. Not only that, but a blood elf emerging from a portal in the middle of an Alliance city would mean trouble for the elf. Though she could try to pass as a ren'dorei, or void elf, the ruse would most likely not last very long due to Aeldwynn not having any void powers to speak of and due to the emerald hue of her eyes.

At least, she hoped, the people of Duskwood wouldn't be too paranoid if they saw her accompanied by a Draenei. Their eyes would most likely have a difficult time leaving Nuuri's outrageous curves anyway. The way the blue-skinned mage's enormous bust and wide hips strained against her classic draenic robes, with the low-cut outfit showing off an outrageous amount of cleavage would assuredly draw every gaze in the vicinity. It managed to draw hers, at least.

The blood elf, in her explorer's outfit, had to be the one to lead their little group, for the Draenei's appearance would awaken her new she-cock, the overgrown slab of elf-meat

threatening to tear her trousers apart at the seams. And considering how it had grown when she had cum inside Nuuri, Aeldwynn preferred keeping the fat thing at a more manageable size, lest she be forced to carry it around in a wheelbarrow.

Not only that, but she could feel the relic, the reason for their expedition, pulse within her bag. It seemed tied to her now, somehow. But the payout promised for its return was far too great to deny *and* she wanted to be rid of the enormous she-dick that constantly demanded her attention.

And if she ever lost control of herself, the elf knew she would probably end up dragging poor Nuuri off the road for some quick, dirty relief, before she'd then be able to continue onwards. Not that the Draenei had seemed to mind their first little encounter...

She shivered at the thought. It made her heart flutter in her chest and a wave of warmth roll through her, which soon found itself centered on the root of her cock, that insistent, nagging desire for sex, the lust that threatened to overpower her thoughts completely. It had only grown stronger since their little adventure in Booty Bay. It had gotten to the point where she found herself so consumed by her carnal urges that she could barely even think straight at times.

Self-relief worked, to some extent. It allowed her some measure of peace, however short-lived, and prevented that overgrown elf-dick from growing yet again. It appeared that her erect size only increased whenever she came within another woman. In this case, that had been Nuuri. She would have to test the hypothesis out on someone else, if she got the chance to do so before being rid of the thing.

She had quickly put two and two together, well aware that this new endowment of hers was most likely due to the mysterious Titan relic they had been sent to retrieve by some mysterious benefactor. Not only that, but that singular dream she'd had of a gigantic Titan woman with an even larger cock...

She eyed her bag for a moment, as though wondering if the presence of that great stone being still resided within the artefact.

The sooner I get rid of you, the sooner I can be free of this fucking curse, she thought. The same thought she had every morning when she woke up, drenched in sweat and with an erection that was longer than her arm by a fair margin.

They had to keep walking, however, though her pace had grown quicker now that they had passed into Duskwood, for she both knew that their goal was nearing and the trees had begun to obscure the sky overhead.

Even the suffocating heat of the jungle seemed less oppressive than this gloom, and it had made the elf shiver with discomfort. The sooner she was out of these woods, the better.

They had been instructed to meet their employer in Duskwood, at the Scarlet Raven Inn and she intended to do so with utmost haste.

"Slow down," Nuuri whined from behind the elf as the two of them moved along a road that was little more than two parallel ruts in the muddy earth. Aeldwynn halted briefly, feeling a little guilty for how much she was pushing the bookish mage. "It's difficult to keep pace."

The elf glanced at her friend and her cock lurched at the sight of those fat, heaving breasts of hers as the mage leaned forward, hands on knees, trying to catch her breath. The woman was a better explorer of libraries and ancient tomes than of forests and hills, Aeldwynn had come to learn over the years. She was also terribly clumsy at the best of times and so it was no surprise that the elf had been forced to wait on numerous occasions, while her friend had managed to get herself stuck in mud, had tripped over roots and had even managed to get her own hoof stuck inside her robe, somehow.

But the woman's book smarts more than made up for her inability to navigate the outside world, as she would often find hidden clues and make sense of the cryptic texts they often came across. It had saved both of their behinds more than a few times already.

Aeldwynn moved closer and wrapped her arms around her friend, seeing how the Draenei was starting to panic at the situation they were in. The reassuring hug and soft touch seemed to do the trick as the Draenei stopped shivering. She took in a few deep, ragged breaths as her eyes fluttered. Aeldwynn gently massaged her shoulders as the woman composed herself.

"Don't you worry, Nuu. You'll get to relax in a nice, warm bath soon enough. I bet they've got all sorts of delicious things to eat in Darkshire."

The trip was starting to wear on the poor woman, Aeldwynn knew. She had already been somewhat impatient when they had set out, and even the blood elf was beginning to feel exhaustion set in. Booty Bay had offered little reprieve in that regard, given the nature of the town.

"Thanks, Ael."

They stood for a few moments, until the Draenei stopped her shuddering and looked at her with a reassuring smile on her face. Aeldwynn grinned back at her and gave her a quick kiss on the forehead.

Though the two had slept together following the growth of Aeldwynn's new appendage, it hadn't changed their friendship much, if at all, despite Aeldwynn's constant glances at Nuuri's bust and the mage's frequent ogling of the explorer's bulge.

The fat, meaty pole that was Aeldwynn's cock remained an impressive sight, even in its softest state, the thing hanging halfway down to the elf's knees. The mage's gaze tended to drift to her friend's groin every time she got the opportunity. And the explorer couldn't blame her for it. After all, she often did the same thing, but far more discreetly than her busty friend.

And every time Nuuri's gaze fell upon the explorer's obscenely swollen prick, the elf's member would give a slight lurch and a faint ache would run through her blood would begin to flow into her already absurdly thick length, as though greeting the fat-titted mage.

Shaking images of carnal delight from her thoughts, Aeldwynn returned her focus to the road ahead, eager to be free of this place. And there it was, just beyond a small hillock and a mere two hours' march from the entrance to Duskwood: the small town of Darkshire. By all accounts, they should have had a few more hours' daylight. Yet, the darkened village before them seemed to drown in shadow, with light from various windows, lamps and torches illuminating the cobblestone paths.

Both travelers sighed in relief. They could take a bath, fill their stomachs with food and ale and... well, she hoped their employer would be present or would at least give them some indication as to where they should bring the accursed idol. The thing had been, so far, more trouble than it had been worth, even if the mysterious benefactor had been willing to pay her quite well for its return.

And most importantly, she thought, as she looked over her shoulder, she would have to make sure Nuuri got some well-deserved rest.



"What do you mean, there are no rooms?!" Nuuri huffed as the owner, a polite, middle-aged man shrugged. Aeldwynn watched the scene from outside, not wanting to risk the ire of the town's residents, should they notice the emerald hue of her eyes, a telltale sign that she was neither void elf nor high elf, a hood pulled over her head.

Cloaked strangers were far more common in Darkshire than blood elves.

It wasn't entirely uncommon for the two to be forced to sleep in less than comfortable situations. Many times, their expeditions would keep them out in the wild, forcing the women to sleep under the stars. But the disappointment in Nuuri's eyes and the sag in her shoulders was evident as she stepped out of the Scarlet Raven, holding a piece of paper.

Aeldwynn gave her a quick hug and, once again, she could feel how tired and exhausted her friend was. Her massive, soft tits pressed against the elf's moderate handfuls as Nuuri returned the hug.

"Should we knock on some doors? I'm sure there are people about who'll have us," suggested the mage with a hopeful glint in her eyes.

Aeldwynn shook her head. "Perhaps a neutral city might have more accommodations. But how about you tell me what that piece of paper you've been clutching is about, hm?"

"Oh, yes, yes. Our employer was absent, obviously, but this had our name on it," Nuuri said with a nod, unfolding the piece of paper. Her eyes quickly scanned over the words and Aeldwynn wondered how the girl managed to read so quickly a language she'd learned only a decade or so ago.

"So, what does it say?" the elf asked with a hint of impatience, watching as the Draenei's face shifted to an expression of confusion.

"These are coordinates to a tower in Redridge," Nuuri said, eyes still scanning over the document as though trying to glean further information. "This should be..." the woman paused as she

attempted to estimate the position of the coordinates given. "Hm, should be near Lakeshire."
She handed the parchment over to the blood elf.

I do apologize for my absence.

Matters which require my immediate attention have made travel impossible for the time being.

If it would not trouble you, I would like to meet in person within the comfort of my tower. There, I will present you with the agreed upon sum for your labor. And, as a gesture of goodwill, I will allow you to rest for a period of time no less than what you feel is suitable.

"Alright, so we go north?" Aeldwynn said, looking at a nearby signpost, hoping to read there some indication of the direction they should take.

The signpost, however, had been nearly destroyed and rendered illegible.

"Yes. But for now, I would rather find a place to sleep. I can get us something to eat."

Aeldwynn's eyes scanned over the area, and she spotted an abandoned-looking barn, visible from the town's center. "I'll wait for you over there," she said, pointing to the structure.

"Probably a better idea than sleeping in worgen infested woods."

The mage nodded in response and the pair split up, with the explorer heading to the barn and the mage disappearing inside the inn once more.

Inside the wooden barn, Aeldwynn settled down onto a small, straw-filled cot that was half buried under hay, waiting for Nuuri. Apparently, she hadn't been the only one to spend time here, and the lack of animals didn't seem too surprising, given the general state of what had once been known as Brightwood. It would at least keep her warm throughout the night.

But with that same thought came the knowledge that her friend would have to sleep with her, on what was effectively little more than a wooden frame covered in straw and hay, with the only piece of fabric being her own cloak. As her mind drifted, so did her hand, slipping under her tunic as she caressed the firm muscles of her abs and breasts, her body quickly responding to her touch.

It was a movement that was unprompted, and she didn't know *why* she felt that sudden urge... but she gave in, nonetheless. She glanced at her bag, containing the idol. Perhaps not wholly unprompted, come to think of it.

As her other hand moved lower, she began to slowly massage herself through her trousers, letting out soft gasps as her fingers brushed over the root of her shaft. Arousal continued to build as her hand brushed against that growing bulge and, unable to keep her fingers and her need at bay any longer, she fumbled at the buttons of her pants.

She should have the time for some quick release before the Draenei came back...

Soon, her pants were down to her thighs, the explorer's swollen member flopping out into the open with a resounding smack as it fell upon her stomach, easily reaching her breasts. If only she had a chest like her friend's, she would have easily been able to titfuck the monstrous slab of elven fuckmeat staring her in the face.

The cool air brushed over the surface of her cock, sending shivers down her spine, and her hand moved to her cockhead, slowly rubbing and massaging that sensitive skin as her shaft quickly came to life. Her foreskin was pulled back, the throbbing head peeking out as she wrapped her fingers around her shaft, her hands barely large enough to get a decent grip on the absurd, weighty thing.

But it felt incredible.

If only Nuuri...

"Haaa..." she moaned, trying to stay as quiet as she could to avoid unwanted attention. Her hand started moving up and down the length of her cock as her legs kicked and she was forced to bite her tongue to stop from moaning loudly enough to bring the entirety of Darkshire down upon her.

"Ffff... shit," the elf mumbled under her breath, eyes clenched shut and hands working tirelessly at that monster cock, pumping away furiously. Her balls, it seemed, would swell considerably whenever she didn't relieve herself for a period of time. But the thought of those two big, fat, blue, Draenei tits...

She wanted to cum between them, to plaster them with her thick, creamy load. Her hand sped up as her heart rate quickened, pumping her meaty, veiny cock and getting herself closer to that inevitable release. She groaned softly, biting her tongue to prevent her cries of pleasure from escaping her as her eyes shut, picturing Nuuri's insane curves, the way every part of her seemed to bounce with every step taken...

It was only a matter of moments now.

She groaned in bliss, her mind foggy and hazy with lust as her body began to quiver. The elf's toes curled and she felt her body shudder and shake, her mouth hanging open in bliss. Every pump of her behemoth elf-dick caused her balls to bounce, so viciously did she abuse that turgid meat-tube.

And with an unintelligible, strangled cry, she felt herself give in as her hips bucked and her cock spurted, unleashing a near-tsunami of spunk. Her orgasm tore through her like an earthquake as her cum flew in thick, quivering salvos, arcing through the air to splash against the opposite wall of the barn and raining down in heavy ropes to pool on the ground, staining the wood and straw with the thick, pungent stench of her spunk.

Her cock kept firing off heavy-looking lances of off-white goo, creating a torrent of semen that spewed from her engorged, bulbous tip. Every pump of her fists would force out yet another thick, chunky rope of the stuff from those cum-laden, lemon-sized balls.

With one last, loud cry, she felt her climax hit its peak, and a torrent of splooge began to spray from her, filling the air with the sweet, pungent scent of her virile seed, her balls finally seeming to empty their contents as her climax subsided and her muscles relaxed. Her body was a puddle of bliss as her hips pumped lazily with the final spurts of her elven she-dick.

"Holy fuck... Fucking fuck..." she panted, feeling a shiver run through her as the cold air hit her naked skin. In the afterglow of that mind-blowing orgasm, she could see the last few blobs of semen oozing from the head of her cock before they rolled down the underside of that vascular pillar of fuckmeat.

She took a deep, ragged breath. "That felt... fuck that felt good."

As the adrenaline subsided and the sweat began to cool on her skin, a voice snapped her back to reality, causing the elf to almost jump off the cot as she quickly tugged her trousers back over her limp member, despite the discomfort that such a massive member would inevitably cause in those tight garments.

She turned to find a human woman, perhaps in her mid-twenties, wearing little more than a shirt that seemed to strain at the seams from her overstuffed bust and a pair of rather baggy pants. By the quality of those garments, it was clear to the blood elf that this was simply a peasant girl. Her gaze was cast upon the ground and she looked away shyly. In the dim light of the barn, Aeldwynn couldn't make out much, other than the woman's golden hair and the curves of her body.

"H-hi," Aeldwynn said tentatively, trying to appear as unthreatening as possible.

The young woman gasped and fell back onto her rear. "W-wait! No!" the woman pleaded. "Don't kill me! I swear I didn't see anything!"

But Aeldwynn moved to her, holding a finger over her lips, motioning for her to stay quiet. The girl nodded meekly, a faint whimper escaping her as the blood elf got closer. She looked her up and down and found her to be relatively attractive, though her current outfit did little to help in that regard. She was relatively slim, with an elegant hourglass figure to her. Her face was pretty enough, with big, brown eyes that held an adorable glimmer to them.

"What's your name?" the blood elf asked, taking the woman's hand and gently pulling her up and to her feet, which were bare. She was probably somewhere between herself and Nuuri in height, but the girl seemed meek, quiet and was avoiding her gaze, instead looking at the floor or, more likely, the still semi-flaccid elf-schlong that was beginning to come back to life in her tight trousers. In her haste, Aeldwynn had not properly tied her pants. Not that it would have changed much, given the size of the obscene thing.

"Ariabel," she mumbled, cheeks red with embarrassment as she watched the elf's member start to thicken and rise, pushing against the front of those too-tight leather pants, outlining the monstrous thing.

"Nice to meet you, Ariabel, I'm Aeldwynn."

"You... you're a blood elf, right? I've never seen one of your kind. Seen a few of them high elves, though," the girl said, finally looking up to meet her gaze, taking the blood elf in with her big, brown eyes. She seemed to be mesmerized by Aeldwynn's form, though an undercurrent of fear still remained.

"Well, I'm glad to be the first," Aeldwynn said with a grin. "But uh... I can't let you leave. I'm not going to hurt you, but I honestly can't risk you telling the guards about me being here."

"What will you do to me, then? Lock me in a room?" The young woman had taken a step back from the explorer and looked nervous once more.

"What? No! I... I don't really want to keep you locked up. Look, you can just stay here with me until we leave," Aeldwynn said with an awkward laugh as the woman took yet another step back, her back pressed against one of the support pillars of the old, wooden building.

Then, quite suddenly, the girl blanched and spun around, though she made no move to flee. "Nngh..."

Aeldwynn moved closer, wanting to make sure that nothing was wrong and, as she peered over the woman's shoulder, she could see her hands grasping at something in her pants. Thinking the woman might have had a weapon or something, Aeldwynn took a step back, pulling her own dagger from her belt. "Look, don't do anything hasty," she warned, pointing the blade towards the blonde.

But Ariabel shook her head and pulled her hands from her pants. "No, it's... damn it all," she muttered under her breath as the blood elf took a step towards her once again, wanting to make sure she wasn't injured.

"Let me take a look," Aeldwynn insisted.

But the blonde shook her head and tried to make a dash for the entrance, only for her to slam into something huge and soft face-first, landing on her ass again. She looked up and a gasp left her as her gaze met the immense breasts of a Draenei, looking down at her with a warm smile. Such was the swell of that mountainous chest that it partially obscured Ariabel's view of Nuuri's face.

"Oh, hello! Sorry if I scared you."

Aeldwynn grimaced. "Uh... hey, Nuuri," she said awkwardly, stepping to the side as her gaze moved back to Ariabel, who seemed frozen in place, her hands clutching the front of her pants, as though she was hiding something.

Nuuri turned and gave the explorer a big, warm smile and her big blue tits jiggled and swayed as she walked into the building and plopped her ass down onto the ground, taking out two small packages. "Who is this friend of yours?" the mage asked as she started pulling out delicious-looking sandwiches from the brown paper packaging. "And, more importantly, is she hungry?" she asked, producing a small crystal to illuminate the interior of the barn. While she and the blood elf had the ability to see in the dark, she knew that humans possessed no such trait.

Aeldwynn sat down next to her friend, putting her knife away and taking one of the packages. She kept an eye on the human, as though expecting her to make a break for it and scream about her to the guards. She couldn't afford any kind of attention being drawn to the two of them. But the woman stayed there, seeming almost transfixed by Nuuri and her incredible rack.

Both hands on the crotch of her pants, Ariabel eyed the food Nuuri and Aeldwynn were eating.

"You going to tell us what's wrong?" the explorer asked, emerald eyes glancing at the nervous human, pushing half a sandwich towards her.

Ariabel slowly nodded and removed her hands, revealing the unmistakable bulge of a cock beneath her baggy pants. Both Nuuri and Aeldwynn's eyes went wide at the sight. The woman started to tear up as she started to explain that the thing had started growing right in front of her eyes when she had been watching Aeldwynn pleasuring herself. "It... it just grew... I don't know how. W-were you cursed like me?" the blonde asked, visibly still a little shaken by the whole ordeal.

The inhabitants of Duskwood were no strangers to such dark magic and often blamed curses and maledictions for everything, Nuuri had told Aeldwynn. Given the dreary, miserable ambience of the region, the explorer thought such superstitions were most likely not far from the truth.

Explorer and mage exchanged a glance. "Ah... I don't know exactly what caused this... This is relatively new for me as well," the blood elf said, eyeing her own fat prick, the thing half-tucked into her pants, somewhat folded. She knew that, should she get the slightest bit aroused, it would flop out in its full glory.

But even confined within the woman's baggy clothes, Aeldwynn could tell that Ariabel's dick was nowhere near as gigantic as hers.

"Why were you hiding it?" the explorer asked as her gaze moved up, back to the girl's face.

Ariabel frowned as she tried to pull her shirt over that protruding erection, which only managed to draw attention to her appreciable cleavage. "What else would I have done? This... this can't be natural."

Nuuri took a few bites from her sandwich, eyeing Ariabel's bulge with a little smile, before swallowing and saying, "Maybe we should check to make sure everything is as it should be, no? We won't hurt you, don't worry. And maybe we'll even be able to find a solution."

Aeldwynn could see a glimmer of hope appear in Ariabel's eyes, the woman's expression shifting into one of relief, even if she remained somewhat apprehensive. "How... how can you help? Do you have experience with these kinds of... growths?"

Aeldwynn glanced at her companion, then looked at the blonde with a wry grin. "Something like that. As I said, this is relatively new to me but perhaps we can smooth out the experience for you until a more suitable solution is found," she said with a nod as the Draenei finished her sandwich and set the paper package aside. For a brief moment, the elf wondered why her blue friend hadn't grown a cock of her own yet. "Come on, it's fine. Let's take a look."

Slowly, hesitantly, Ariabel stood before the pair. She looked nervous, glancing back at the door to the old barn, and Aeldwynn almost feared she'd bolt, but then the human took a deep breath, looked them in the eyes and reached for her trousers.

With one movement, she undid her pants and pulled them down her wide hips along with a pair of plain panties, letting the garments slide down her legs and land in a pile at her feet.

Aeldwynn let out an appreciative "ooh" at the sight before her. The pink, pulsating shaft that stood proudly between the girl's thighs was an impressive sight indeed and would most likely be a fair bit larger than most others she'd seen on the men of Quel'thalas. Perhaps only the most virile males among her people could hope to compete with what this young woman possessed.

Nuuri nodded approvingly at the sight of it, leaning back and running a finger between the valley of her massive breasts, smiling softly, looking Ariabel over with a mischievous spark in her eye. "Does it hurt?" the mage asked teasingly.

Aeldwynn gulped nervously as she could feel her own prick responding to the sight, already beginning to stiffen and expand within her tight pants, pressing against the seams of the fabric. Half-stuffed within her pants, all it took was one hearty throb for the behemoth elf-cock to come surging into full view, smacking loudly against the wooden floorboards below. Though she was no prude and though the girl had seen her jerking off already, having her prick flop out into the open in such a manner might scare her off, she feared.

Ariabel jumped back, gasping at the sight of the elf's member, while Nuuri laughed, sending her tits into a jiggling fit, a sight which seemed to arouse Ariabel's interest. The human's gaze snapped to the Draenei's massive bosom, the two blue watermelons practically spilling from her robes, the tops of her areolae visible like two dark blue sunsets over the horizon of her neckline.

"Like what you see?" the Draenei asked as she slowly, teasingly pulled her robe down. Given how low the thing already was, the process didn't take more than a few moments.

Aeldwynn's heart beat fast in her chest, and she found that her cock was at full mast, throbbing and twitching with desire, eager for a bit of fun. She glanced at Nuuri's huge blue tits, so full, so bouncy. She longed to bury her face between those immense funbags...

And given how Ariabel seemed to almost be salivating at the sight, Aeldwynn surmised that she wasn't the only one with such feelings.

"I've never been with a woman before," she admitted, biting her lower lip. "B-but... maybe if we can calm these things we'll be able to think straight," the human said as her prick throbbed, precum oozing from her tip and splattering loudly to the floor below.

Nuuri looked over at the explorer with a wide smile, and Aeldwynn knew exactly what her friend had in mind. It wasn't exactly the most ideal location, and this was far from what they'd usually go for.

Aeldwynn looked up at the young human with a hungry grin, her massive elf-prick throbbing in time with the beat of her heart, each powerful throb sending a pulse through her cock's incredible mass, thickening and stiffening further and further until the engorged, veiny beast seemed fit to burst with need.

"Don't worry about it too much. You'll see, it comes quite naturally."

As she said this, the mage was already reaching out to grasp Ariabel's prick, giving it a squeeze and feeling the throbbing length swell with the need for release, precum spilling from its tip. "Well, we can help you with that, if you like. Would you like that?" the blue mage said, leaning

closer. "Aeldwynn, what do you say we have some fun?" she said, turning her big, bright eyes to the elf, her tongue slowly coming to play over her plush lower lip. "She's pretty cute."

The blonde looked shocked by the suggestion, as if it hadn't even occurred to her that this was more than some clinical procedure. "W-what?" she gasped.

The blood elf moved closer, feeling her cock pulsating against Ariabel's thigh, the thing leaving a sticky mess as it oozed pre. "Just relax, I promise it's fine," she told the human as she started to undress herself. Her pants had already fallen down, pooling around her ankles. They were swiftly kicked aside. All she needed to do was remove her top.

With the three women gathered around that bright, pulsating light-crystal in the center of the room, the explorer removed her shirt, her delectable handfles freed from their confines.

Amused at the human's nervousness, Nuuri leaned back comfortably, pressing one palm to the floor as her other hand moved up to grope her own breast, fingers sinking into that jiggling vastness. The sight of such an ample pair of breasts made Aeldwynn's dick throb, its obscene girth sending another spray of pre over the floorboards. She needed relief, and soon but it would be their guest who would enjoy Nuuri first and she smiled as the woman got the hint, moving to the Draenei.

While only a little over a third the size of Aeldwynn's titanic fuckpillar, Ariabel's dick remained an imposing sight nonetheless as the girl plopped the hefty thing between Nuuri's breasts. With an amused smile, the mage squished the throbbing length between her enormous melons, precum spilling between those huge blue breasts as they jiggled and bounced. They swallowed the hefty prick effortlessly, Ariabel's new she-cock disappearing between those overgrown udders like a vessel swallowed up by a sea of titflesh.

The blonde's fingers moved to the Draenei's tits, squeezing them harder around her cock as she slowly began pumping her thick, pink rod between them, coating the interior of that fleshy tunnel with slippery precum. Immediately, the other two women could tell she wouldn't last long, as the human whimpered from the new, pleasurable sensations of a pair of warm, soft tits enveloping her cock.

Ariabel let out a soft whimper as she pressed her cock between those huge breasts, and Aeldwynn, seeing the look of absolute ecstasy on the blonde's face, bit her lower lip, trying to stop herself from stroking her massive, throbbing cock, instead leaning in to make out with the curvy human.

The blood elf let her hand slip beneath the girl's shirt, palming those hefty tits, squeezing that abundant flesh as their tongues danced. Definitely no novice when it comes to making out*, thought Aeldwynn as she closed her eyes, savoring the other woman's lips.

The blood elf could tell the human's climax was near by the way the woman bucked her hips against Nuuri's tits, pumping her length faster and faster between the massive fuckpillows that were her breasts, grunting and gasping with delight.

Before Aeldwynn or Nuuri could react, Ariabel came with a loud gasp, and Nuuri squeaked as that hot, thick load of cum filled her cleavage, coating the jiggling depths of those draenic

udders. The Draenei mage panted, trying to keep a hold of those huge blue breasts, pressing them tight around the pink rod as cum splattered loudly from between them, spurting out from the fleshy valley from the sheer quantity of it.

"Nnnnggh... Haaaa!" moaned Ariabel, her fingers squeezing Nuuri's tits even harder, jerking herself off with them as she kept pumping into them, slamming herself home repeatedly as lewd, wet noises echoed throughout the barn.

As she climaxed, Nuuri pulled that large, pink dick from between her breasts, gasping with surprise at the amount of spunk she found inside that deep blue crevice. "W-wow, she came a lot for a first time," the Draenei giggled, watching as thick spurts of cum landed all over her face and hair, the last remnants of Ariabel's release.

It was as though a bottle of thick, sticky glue had exploded all over the curvy mage, and she soon got to work licking it off herself as Aeldwynn moved downwards to clean the mess that was the human's cum-slathered prick. "Hmm... pretty nice, huh?"

The elf was already lapping away, slurping and gulping down thick mouthfuls of that overabundant orgasm as Nuuri did likewise with all the goopy cocksnot that had plastered her fat blue melons.

"I think she came more than you, Ael," the Draenei said between two thick, wet swallows of cock cream, smiling over at her friend. "And look, it's still hard."

As though in agreement, Ariabel's dick throbbed mightily between Aeldwynn's lips, and she looked up, emerald eyes locking with the girl's big brown eyes. With her gaze locked, the blonde didn't seem so afraid any more, her fingers slowly running through Aeldwynn's silken brown tresses, moaning with every slurp, every lick, and the blood elf's lips twisted into a smile around the girl's rod, pleased by her response.

"See?" murmured Nuuri, licking up the last remnants of cum from her cleavage, that tongue running along the plush swell of that soft blue titflesh. "Nothing to worry about."

"Mmmf," Aeldwynn murmured around the meaty rod, her own throbbing beneath her. As much as she enjoyed slurping on the human's dick, her own needed relief, and she looked to her friend for a suggestion as she popped Ariabel's rod from her mouth with a lewd plop!

"Hmm... I know what to do!" the blue mage said, sliding closer.

Without wasting any more time, the blood elf was upon Ariabel, making out with her and pressing their bodies close, the human's softness melting against the elf's slightly more muscular build.

Ariabel, caught up in the throes of lust, returned the explorer's kisses with abandon, moaning into Aeldwynn's mouth as her tongue invaded, the two women now in a standing position.

Nuuri got down between them and reached out first for that massive, throbbing elf-prick, fingers encircling its tremendous girth, barely able to grip all of it, the massive cock as big as one of the Draenei's arms. She smiled up at her two partners as she squeezed her fist tight, stroking up and

down, starting with long, firm motions, both her hands now pumping each one of those meaty fuckpoles.

"How's this?" asked the blue mage as she started to lick Aeldwynn's huge, cum-laden jizztanks, suckling on the massive, hairless spheres as she continued to pump the two throbbing dicks, making Ariabel and Aeldwynn whimper in pleasure. The blood elf could barely reply as Nuuri took one of her massive orbs into her mouth, her soft blue lips tight around that enormous orb of spunk.

Nuuri, never one to give up the chance of a lifetime, pulled Aeldwynn's spunk-swollen balls into her mouth and slurped hungrily on the cum-bloated sack as the explorer's throbbing erection pumped out thick spools of pre onto her abdomen and the blonde's. With the two cocks nearer to each other, it was easier now for Nuuri to compare the lengths and, as she had suspected, the human's was dwarfed by the elf's. If only she'd had some kind of tape measure and a notepad to hand...

The blood elf looked down, moaning at the sight of Nuuri sucking on her cum-chambers with an almost animalistic hunger as Ariabel panted and moaned, looking on with fascination. The two of them were still locked in their standing embrace, hands and mouth tasting and exploring one another as lustful moans and whimpers permeated the air.

Feeling her release nearing, Aeldwynn didn't want it to go to waste and she pulled herself from Nuuri's dickstarved maw, her enormous nuts slapping back into place against her thighs with a loud **CLAP!**

Both Nuuri and Ariabel eyed Aeldwynn for a moment before they understood what she was doing, the elf now lying down on her back with that monstrous schlong standing erect against her stomach, the length of it slapping comfortably between her perky tits.

The Draenei grinned mischievously before she clambered over Aeldwynn, her hands moving to those pert blood elfen tits for support as her own breasts hung over the shorter woman's face.

Cock in hand, Ariabel watched with great interest as her companions got ready. Nuuri was sitting up now, her weight balanced on her hands as she began lowering her thick, blue butt onto the blood elf's tremendous prick.

"Mnnf!" gasped Nuuri, as she slid her thick ass-cheeks over Aeldwynn's enormous cock, feeling it pressing hard against her tight cunt, ready to fuck it into oblivion. She lowered herself onto the blood elf's incredible meat with a slow, deep moan as the engorged fuckpillar began sliding up into her sopping gash. "Mmf!" the Draenei squeaked again as that fat rod stretched her to the brim, the enormity of that elfen she-cock forming a visible bulge on the Draenei's stomach.

Aeldwynn groaned from underneath her friend, biting her lower lip, reaching back to grip Nuuri's big, round ass, squeezing those cheeks hard and spreading them.

Ariabel's eyes went wide at the sight of the Draenei's puckered blue star, her cock visibly lurching at the sight. "C-can I?" she asked as though the invitation wasn't clear enough.

The mage nodded as she moved back down onto the elf's thick, meaty fuckpillar. "Yes! Come and join us... Nnnnnfff! Fill my tight blue ass with your cock."

Ariabel moved up on her knees behind Nuuri, grasping her own member with a hand before pressing it against that winking, inviting anus. Her face screwed up into an expression of concentration as the helm of her cock kissed the Draenei's blue bud, feeling it clenching at the tip before slowly, gradually, she was pushing into Nuuri's warm, soft, clenching asshole.

Nuuri cried out from atop Aeldwynn, the human's cock now sliding home into her asshole as well, those thick, plump ass cheeks hugging the base of her new she-prick. As she felt Ariabel's hands grip her hips, the Draenei couldn't help but moan in delight.

With both the Draenei's holes now plugged with thick meaty rods, both Ariabel and Aeldwynn grunted, bucking their hips to get further into the mage's warm, inviting depths.

Ariabel's hands grabbed the mage's waist, her grip firm, steadying herself as she started pumping deep into the soft, tight anal passage, sliding back until just the tip remained before pushing forward, making those fat ass cheeks wobble with the force of her thrust, waves of ass-flesh rippling with each impact of her hips.

"M-Mm! Come on now. Don't be gentle," Aeldwynn gasped, as she bucked her hips upwards into that meaty Draenei cunt. Her enormous, throbbing elf-prick had been yearning for some tight draenic pussy for quite some time now, and the blood elf let her fingers dig into that thick blue rump as the blue-skinned woman leaned forward a little more, her fat tits nearly smothering the bedicked elf.

As Nuuri started bouncing atop Aeldwynn, that blue, engorged cunt slapping wetly down onto the elf's meaty girth, Ariabel started fucking harder into Nuuri's asshole, pounding into that soft, warm buttflesh, grunting from behind the mage as the Draenei's thick, wobbly rumpcheeks bounced against her stomach with every hard thrust of her fat pink cock.

Aeldwynn could tell her release was imminent, and Ariabel's too, if her loudening moans were any indication, and her hands went up to the Draenei's breasts as they dangled above her. "Fuck..." the elf growled through gritted teeth, as the blonde continued to slam into Nuuri's soft ass from behind, the force of each thrust rocking her against Aeldwynn's body.

Soon, both Aeldwynn and Ariabel had a solid rhythm going as they ploughed the moaning, wailing mage, every fleshy part of her jiggling with the constant collision of flesh on flesh.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Surprisingly, it was neither Aeldwynn nor Ariabel who came first, but Nuuri, as the act of being ravaged by two such huge pricks was causing the wailing, moaning spellcaster's mind to be set aflame with powerful orgasmic tremors. Her body tensed and both elf and human could feel her tight muscles squeezing them with force enough that fucking her became a challenge.

"Nnngggh... Fuck, fuck, ***fuck...***" the blue-skinned woman repeated as the two cocks inside her continued their relentless assault, hammering her holes for all their worth.

As both their balls tensed up and they reached their peak, it was Aeldwynn who came second with a loud, guttural cry, and she gasped out loudly as that fat fuckstick unloaded deep into Nuuri's quivering, clenching cunt, gush after gush of warm, goopy elven spunk spraying against her innermost depths, filling her up in seconds, a stream of pearly cum soon overflowing her sopping gash and flowing out with lewd **SPLLRRRTS!**

But those few spurts were only the beginning, and, as had happened in Booty Bay, Nuuri was now being filled enough that her midsection was bulging, each pump bringing with it an increase in size for that cum-stuffed womb.

Seeing and hearing the elf climax set Ariabel off and she gasped and cried out from behind the blue mage, bucking her hips with wild abandon, slamming hard into Nuuri's asshole and grunting with every hard thrust, her fingers gripping the woman's soft waist until she finally came as well.

The Draenei's stomach visibly bloated as she was filled from both sides with a thick, hot, frothy cum that caused her stomach to stretch outward and she could feel it flowing down her legs as she sat atop her friend.

More and more cum erupted inside of her, until both her pussy and her asshole had been plugged so full of hot, creamy nut that a puddle was forming around the trio.

Ariabel's cock, though smaller than Aeldwynn's, seemed to have a far greater output, and Nuuri's eyes rolled to the back of her skull as she felt her bowels being blasted with more jizz than she could have possibly ever imagined.

She sat there on her hands and knees for some time as both girls unloaded themselves inside of her until their rods finally ceased firing, the excess jizz leaking out of both Nuuri's ass and cunt with wet, lewd spurts and plaps. The smell of that potent seed permeated the barn's air as elf and human remained inside the mage, panting, their bodies covered in a thin layer of sweat.

With both girls now finally finished cumming, Ariabel's softening dick slipped free, a few last dribbles of seed splattering over those enormous ass-cheeks as she wiped herself upon the round, fleshy buns, the human's body tingling and trembling as her release ebbed. Her eyes widened as, in the dim light of the barn, her cock seemed to have grown by an inch or so.

Nuuri, panting and exhausted, her muscles aching with post-orgasmic weakness, rolled over, the wet warmth of the cum-puddle greeting her as she did so. As the blood elf's fat cock slipping from her stretched-out pussy, it bounced a little, weighed down by its own considerable mass.

Had that one grown too?

It wasn't long before Ariabel joined them, draping an arm around Aeldwynn.

They remained there like that for a good half hour, their breathing slowly returning to normal, until they decided to get cleaned up, Ariabel fetching a few buckets of water with which they could remove much of the slimy jizz from themselves along with a few blankets with which they could keep warm during the night.

The human woman joined them for the night as they lay together in the pile of blankets.

As morning came and went, they found a nearby brook with which to properly wash the residual caked jizz from their bodies, a few trees and bushes hiding their nude bodies from anyone who happened to be wandering around the hills.

"So, will you be accompanying us?" Aeldwynn asked Ariabel as she buttoned up her tunic. "This is quite a ways from your farm, after all."

The peasant woman sighed, rubbing the back of her neck, her lips twisted into an uncertain smile. "I don't know. My folks would worry. Plus, there's work to be done."

Aeldwynn dried her hair for a moment with the thick towel the blonde human had given her. "We'll compensate you fairly for your time, don't worry."

"In more ways than one," Nuuri added with a chuckle, turning the page of the book she was reading, sitting in the shade of a great oak.

Ariabel blushed slightly at the comment.

"We're heading to a mage's tower in Redridge," Ael said, briefly eyeing the large bag which contained the titan relic that seemed to be the source of it all. "Maybe we'll find a way to help you with your new friend."

"I-It's not so bad," the girl stammered. "I panicked when I first saw it, but now..."

"It's gotten bigger, hasn't it? Since last night," Nuuri asked, her question aimed at both women.

Both elf and human turned to the Draenei and only Aeldwynn gave a definitive nod. "It has," the elf confirmed. "I haven't measured, but it definitely feels fairly heavier."

"Mine has. Gotten bigger, I mean. When I pulled myself from you, Nuuri. It wasn't as gigantic as Aeldwynn's, so perhaps it was simply more noticeable..." the peasant girl commented. "Fine. I'll come. But... uh... we might have to stop by the smithy. I've need of a weapon."

And so set out from Darkshire a cloaked blood elf, hiding her identity, a Draenei mage, tits and curves almost spilling out of her robes, and a peasant woman armed with a nasty-looking pitchfork. Their destination: Redridge and a mage's tower where they hoped to find answers to the questions that plagued them, along with, hopefully, a cure for their afflictions.

They didn't take note of the fact that they crossed paths with not a single man that day, nor did they note the confused expressions on most of the women.