

Description: The party has arrived at Ratchet and Khaled is ready for adventure, while the girls are ready for a bath. Since travelling by boat for a solid two months didn't leave them in such high spirits, but before they let Khaled run wild the girls decide to monopolise Khaled for the evening. Determined to clean his every nook and cranny themselves.

Kinks: Hung Shota, Night Elves, High Elves, Threesome, Cock Worship, Smegma, Rimjobs, Deepthroat, Fisting, Breeding, Anal, Rough Sex, Lots of Cum, Human Supremacy & Mind Break

Chapter. 3: Raunchy Ratchet Sex

The newly minted party had spent a month and a half travelling from Booty Bay to Ratchet. The boat wasn't the worst Velea and Auronora had seen, definitely cleaner than average. Though the boat left no time to shower or do anything beyond basic grooming, the food was stale and worst of all, Khaled was taken from them for the entire trip.

Velea was asked by the captain, some half-orc female, if Khaled would stay with her during the trip. Apparently Khaled had made a friend when their back was turned and the captain even offered a few gold coins for their trouble. Velea accepted of course, but what happened next the pair didn't expect.

The captain was a massive fucking nerd. Some weird brother obsessed mage-phile with no sexual desires whatsoever, and just an obsessive interest in Khaled since he checked all her weird boxes. So the rapid and nasty fucking Velea was expecting to leave the captain in a comma for a week never happened. So Auronora basically watched Khaled and the Captain play board games, do magic tricks and snuggle. Absolutely unacceptable, but the deal was made.

So the pair of greedy human worshipping elven sluts resigned themselves to doing simple tricks for whatever human cocks they could gargle. Which was luckily about two dozen men which Auronora and Velea sucked dry during the entire trip. Making use of the brand new bathroom gloryhole the entire trip. All while Khaled was having a magical boat adventure with the captain.

Though all good things have to come to an end. The party eventually arrived in the port, and the captain was very clingy. She had trouble handing back Khaled who respectfully

declined the invitation to stick around saying “I have to become a brave adventurer, so I can’t stay, but that means I will be back to use your boat one day.” Which the pair of elves didn’t think would work, but surprisingly the captain relented and gave Khaled a kiss before waving the party good bye.

“So what do we do now?” Asked Khaled, looking up at the pair with a big red kiss mark on his forehead. Wearing his simple grey mage garbs, with only a walking stick (and to elven sluts) to his name.

“I’m gonna drain you...”

“We’re going to the Inn,” said Velea, “I want a bath, and you know we all need one.”

“That’s... Pretty fair actually,” agreed Auronora. The elves were dressed back in their normal armour. However Auronora considered staying in her chainmail bikini since it seemed to excite Khaled and help her fill their pockets. They managed to make some decent money on the trip and might have enough for a decent bed or...

“But what about my new staff!” Interjected Khaled, “You said you’d get me a new staff and I’m not a real mage unless I have one!”

“I’d say your staff is already the most impressive one on this continent,” said Auronora.

“Huh?”

“What she means to say, Khaled is... You don’t need a silly staff to be a mage,” said Velea, “you can already cast magic, you just need to improve...”

“But it helps my mana regen!” He protested.

“Fair point, but first let’s get a room at the Inn. Auronora and I could use the rest, and a bath, alright?” Sadi Velea, trying to keep Khaled calm.

“Yes, rest is what I want...” Muttered Auronora, staring at Khaled’s bulge with a feral intensity.

“Okay, Velea, but I wanna go to a smith tonight!” announced Khaled with puppy dog eyes.

“Sounds good, kid, now let’s go,” said Velea and the pair flanked their little mage companion. Khaled was still naive to most things in the world and Velea didn’t want him running off in Ratchet. Especially with who knows, skulking around the low population city. However, Velea didn’t have the heart to tell him no at the moment, and Ratchet couldn’t have gotten much more dangerous right?

Ratchet might’ve been the most calm of all the Goblin settlements. A calm sea breeze wafted over the sparsely populated docks where only a few fishermen, some with boats and some with only rods, fished off the pier or within sight of the docks. The few vessels in port were cargo with the only transport vessel getting ready to leave behind them. What little company accompanied the trio off the boat ignored the “tearful rejection” of the captain and went straight into Ratchet. Which is exactly what the trio did after finishing their chat, heading into Ratchet in all its splendour, and dry heat.

The city itself at least had densely populated groups of palm trees between the few standing buildings. Their large leaves gave needed cover from the sunlight as the group entered the town. Velea knew where they were heading, she’d normally stop at Jazzick’s Good, or try and pick pockets at the bank, but today she just wanted to rest. Meaning it was a straight shot to the Broken Keel Tavern near the south of town.

Besides the main building that hosted the bank and a few other shops the way to the Inn was flanked by various shanty houses that the goblins, troll and orcish denizens of Ratchet used for housing. The sturdy hills that surrounded the small goblin city help to protect it from the worst of the cataclysmic devastation brought on by Deathwing. However lucky for our trio the high ground around the Broken Keel tavern had become almost like its own “high class” neighbourhood. If you consider normal wooden houses with a proper stone foundation and plumbing high class. It seems like one of the wooden buildings was even a new weapons store, but Velea didn’t have time or patience for that shit.

The Broken Keel was right in front of her face, and represented her chance to relax; so close to the break she needed. All she had to do was walk under the scarlet red portico into the large stone building, and she’d be able to rest. Never did the invitation of a hay stuffed bed in a cold sandstone building seem so desirable, but after that filthy trip, Velea was ready to settle for a bucket of cold water and a tent.

“Hey look girls,” said Khaled as he paused by a large request board. Khaled had seen ones like this back in Stormwind, but this one was much more populated. The sandstone wall had all kinds of messages hammered into its outline, some worn but many still very fresh.

“Killing water elementals, harpy population control, kidnapping problems, and razor boar meat needs sky high... Wow, we’ve got so much work!” Cheered Khaled, excited for the possibility of adventure but missing the point.

“Yes, Khaled, so much possible high paying work made from misery, but first we shower...” Muttered Velea as she grabbed the scruff of his robes, and pulled him inside the building.

The interior is what you’d expect from one of the Barron’s premiere dives. Bleak grey stone floors and solid sandstone walls, with slits for windows that only let a sliver of light inside, but the lanterns looked recently filled. Which added some light and warmth to the drab brown tables, where a few patrons, mostly goblins, snacked on boar meat, or fish. Occasionally taking a moment to suck down some smoke from their hookah before exhaling, paying the trio no mind.

Innkeeper Willy was sitting behind the bar of the dumpy establishment. The diminutive middle aged goblin man barely measured up to Velea’s waist. His open blue vest with wavy gold embroidery and matching slacks gave him an almost showman look, but his saggy black rimmed eyes betrayed him, showing off his age in full. However he did perk up as soon as he saw business. He slammed a mug of ale in front of an old Orc sitting at the bar and gave Velea a look.

“Have we met before Elf, you look familiar?” asked Willy.

“Stayed here a few months back, and now I’m looking to spend the night,” said Velea.

“It’ll be five silvers for the bunk and twenty for a room...”

“TWENTY! That’s nearly double it used to be,” spat Velea as she slammed her fists on the table.

“Tough shit, times are hard,” spat Willy.

“It’s okay Velea,” said Khaled as he put the silvers on the table, “I’ve saved a little bit of money, and I can pay for the first night.”

“Smart kid, I’ll send you some boar, on the house. Consider it a gift for not giving me any **shit**,” spat Willy. He put a bit of emphasis on the last word as he cocked an eye at Velea, while sliding over the room key.

“The door is the second on the right and you have water, you just gotta pump it,” he continued.

“*Uhhngg*, I hate being wasteful, but at least we have water.” She sighed as she walked up the nearby stairs.

“Finally so close...” Muttered Auronora as she stayed behind Khaled like a bodyguard. Making sure nothing happened as they climbed the dusty sandstone stairs. The upper hallway had a lamp outside each of the rooms and a long red carpet ran down the length of the hall, which smelled like crappy scented cleaner, but the trio didn’t need to stay in the hallways for long.

Velea almost immediately opened the door to their room, revealing a somewhat cozy room. The bed was freshly stuffed, with new sheets and was large enough for the trio. Though there was exactly one piece of furniture in the way of a crappy wooden dresser, with cracked wooden exterior and the closet was non-existent. However, Velea could see the bathroom from the door and the tub didn’t look broken.

“I’m gonna pump up the bath, feel free to get out of your armour,” said Velea as she walked to the nearby bathroom. Slowly unbuckling her leather armour as she entered the room.

“Oh, and Khaled I may ask for a fire spell to help heat the bath,” she continued. The sound of a squeaky pipe echoing out of the room.

“Sure Velea,” said Khaled as he turned back to face Auronora, “and Auronora what do you want to do before the bath...”

“Come on, you already know,” said Auronora. Her armour dropped beside her like she unequipped it in an instant. Her pale naked body only covered by a loincloth, her pink nipples were hard enough to cut glass and by the time Khaled took another breath Auronora was on her knees nuzzling Khaled’s bulge.

“*Mmmnn*, such a dirty boy,” she cooed, “wanna let your loyal tank help get you clean?”

“But Velea is still drawing the bath,” said Khaled, “how we gonna do... Oh yeah.”

“Now you get it,” said Auronora as she pulled down his pants, exposing his mostly clean boxers. Still he reeked of sweat and Auronora took a moment to make a big...

"Snoooooort....Mmmmph...Snoooooort, oh fuck I missed you, stud," groaned Auronora.

"I missed you too, Auronora!" Said Khaled, happy to hear the affirmation, "I was worried you two didn't wanna play with me cause..."

"Don't be silly, sweetie... *Mmmwaaah, dats-*that's just a part of the deal for being an... *Mmmmmmn,* an adventurer! Sometimes you gotta do weird work," moaned Auronora. She could feel her brain cells popping with each deep inhale of Khaled's musk.

"Hmmm, makes sense, the captain did give me a lot of money'n stuff." Said Khaled nodding sagely as Auronora rubbed her face against his bulge. Not even listening anymore as she snorted her fill of human boy ball stink.

"Though, now I get to play with you again!" Cheered Khaled as he whipped out his cock,

"Mmmmn, fuck yes you do, master," drooled Auronora as Khaled pulled out his sweaty foot long shaft. Covered in veins and filth, his nuts were heavy with sperm, and his thick cock head covered in his thick foreskin which was housing Auronora's favourite treat.

"Now just let me... *Ahnnggg,* it stinks," cooed Auronora. She pressed her nose against Khaled's tip as she pulled back his foreskin exposing the thick smegma underneath his tip. The chunky dried up sperm had been coated in fresh sweat, and any normal woman would probably wretch from the smell, but Auronora wasn't a normal woman.

"Nnnnggh, and I fucking love it!" She drooled, wrapping her lips around Khaled's cock tip without a second thought. The human cum addicted elven whore happily started scraping the smegma off Khaled's cock with her tongue. Sucking it down like she hadn't eaten in weeks. Her lips extending into a sloppy duck face and she rotated her tongue around Khaled's fat cock tip

"Mmmn, Auronora normally I clean..."

*"Ahhhhnngg, du-*don't do that!" Cried Auronora, peeling her lips of Khaled's half cleaned cock tip, "let me clean your cock from now on."

"Why?" asked Khaled.

"Ummm, it's just something paladin's do for their mages!"

“Well it’s a good thing I haven’t taken a bath yet.” Said Khaled with a smile on his face, “I shouldn’t deny you then, get to cleaning!”

“*Nyggghhh!*” Grunted Auronora as Khaled pressed his sloppy cock tip against her nose, pressing his meat against her face.

“By Elune you are a fucking whore, Auronora.” Spat Velea as she entered back into the room, naked. Her athletic body was completely naked and glistening with sweat, both small light pink nipples hard as she put her hands on her wide hips and looked at the pair with her shining elven eyes.

“*Snoooort... Mmmmn*, just shut up, and start slurping something.” Snorted Auronora as she grabbed Khaled’s waistband and pulled his pants down. Exposing his pale human boy booty.

“You can take his ass, while I clean the front,” she continued. Pausing to give Velea a stink eye before wrapping her lips around Khaled’s cock tip. Her expression quickly softened as she returned to sucking and slurping smegma.

“But he’s still... Fuck it I want this too,” groaned Velea as she walked behind Khaled and knelt down.

“I thought you wanted a bath Velea?” Said Khaled.

“Yeah, but I’m really fucking horny, and I don’t care about the filth anymore. I just wanna eat ass,” groaned Velea. She spread Khaled’s cheeks and the second she saw his tight asshole she kissed it, mewling like a sow in heat.

“*Mmmnn*, I do like it when you kiss me like that,” groaned Khaled. He let out a soft boy moan. He naturally bucked his hips in response, his massive meat sliding deeper down Auronora’s throat.

“*Ghuuuukkkk!*” gurgled Auronora, as Khaled’s tip hit the back of her throat. His remaining dick cheese smeared over her tongue and mouth as his tip spewed thick pre-cum down her throat. She mewled, her nostrils flaring as she sucked it all down into her empty stomach. The sweet taste of pre-cum drove her to suck like a vacuum, her lips forming an air tight seal as she slurped.

“I almost forgot, Auronora...” Khaled reached down and grabbed her ears before pulling her head down on his dick, “you love it what I do this right?”

“Mnnnnngggh,” mewled Auronora as her throat bulged from the sudden insert. Her golden yellow eyes fixated on Khaled’s face as she squeezed her ears and made her cunt squirt with one movement.

By the light, fuck my throat, fuck it hard little master; thought Auronora. Her brain melted as Khaled pumped her throat hard, he’d gotten so confident the past few months. His movements trained so his cock sunk deep into Auronora’s throat, and she tried her best to let his meat penetrate her as deep as possible.

“I missed doing this with you two. Who would’ve thought party bonding could be so... *Mmmn, fun,*” spat Khaled. He squeaked the last few words as he felt Velea’s tongue slip into his asshole. Her soft elven lips sucking the sweat off his shitter as her tongue darted into his insides.

“Mnnnnnggh, yeessh,” snorted Velea as she huffed Khaled’s ass like a sow. There was no place she’d rather be than making out with a human boy’s behind. It took her back to her younger days when she pleased boys just like Khaled for spare coppers. The ultra addicting (nasty) scent, taste and feeling that came with each sloppy tongue movement made her pussy throb like nothing else.

While Auronora choked on Khaled’s fat kid dick. Her every groan and moan choked by his massive elf breaker, which was currently stretching her throat to its limits. She could hardly breath, but that was normal for throating a human man of Khaled’s caliber. He was her little stud who would hopefully grow up and fuck the shit out of her and throw her on the floor like a cheap condom every day.

The thought of being bound to him, not just as a party but being kept as a cumdumpster for his family line had Auronora’s oxygen starved brain popping. Her brain cells dying with each huff of boy cock stink she snorted during an extra deep thrust. His massive human cock meat, making her insane daydreaming of being an eternal slut more vivid and slutty, but Auronora was still a paladin. She’d never truly turn away from the light which was quickly becoming the same thing as Khaled’s cock with each heavy slap of his nuts against her chin.

“Mnnngggh, so gguuuud,” grunted Velea. Her brain buzzing with raw desire, she couldn’t remember what she wanted to do before huffing Khaled’s ass. Really it should be the only thing she cares about, her ability to slobber over his anal ring. Velea could feel his prostate swelling as she teased it with her tongue.

“I’m gonna...” Khaled paused and tightened his grip on Auronora’s ears, “I’m gonna cum!”

“*Ghuuuuhhnn!*” Grunted Auronora as her stomach was filled by a month of backed up ball slop. Chunky sperm, thick as yoghurt and sticky like tar filled her stomach. She could feel Khaled’s nuts throbbing against her chin as his load oozed out of him.

“*Nyyggghh*, fuck off knife ear, I want some,” spat Velea. She popped out from behind Khaled and pulled the cock from Auronora’s throat. Whipping out Khaled’s pulsating still cumming cock. A few spare ropes coated Auronora’s face before Velea swallowed Khaled’s cock tip. The rest of his extra cream load oozed down Velea’s throat making the night elf shiver with glee as she consumed his thick human seed.

“*Mmm*, that felt really nice to get out,” groaned Khaled.

“And it will feel even better the second time.” Moaned Velea as she dropped onto all fours. Pointing her fat pink ass at Khaled’s crotch, he could see her dark pink anal rim and bright pussy lips. They drooled as she swayed her hips, clapping her perfect cheeks.

“Just shove it in whatever hole you want and fill me up!” she continued. Her shining eyes got heavy as she swayed her hips, pussy throbbing with desire.

“I’m gonna try out a trick, hold still,” responded Khaled.

“Oh, now I’m really excited,” panted Velea, “what are you gonna show, *ahhhgggkk!*”

“Auronora taught me this! She always cums super fast when I fuck her like this!” Said Khaled with a little too much pride as he hopped on the backs of Velea’s calves and shoved his cock up Velea’s ass. Her tight anal entrance was spread open way faster than she expected and her body shivered from taking Khaled’s full weight. Which wasn’t too much but enough to make her knees.

“*Ahnnggh*, *duh*-dat sadistic bitch,” drooled Velea.

“Do you want me to stop?”

“*Nygggh*, fuck it,” groaned Vela, “just fuck the shit out of me!”

“Yes ma’am,” moaned Khaled as he started pumping Velea’s cheeks.

Khaled's fat nuts slapped against Velea's backside, filling the room with the sound of wet slapping as Khaled pumped her asshole raw. His hard shaft deformed Velea's tight asshole, making her sloppy and loose. She could feel his shaft pushing against the back of her womb as he thrust, her g-spot being rubbed from the opposite end.

Velea couldn't stop the tears from running down her cheeks as her face got sloppier. Her bright night elf eyes fluttered, jaw hung slack as her asshole was pounded into mush by her little stud. Velea almost hated how much she was enjoying her anal destruction. If she wasn't careful she'd end up twice as slutty as Auronora, but...

"Uhhnnngggh, buh-by fucking Elune," sputtered Velea as she creamed. Her pussy throbbing as she squirted a jet of cunt honey over the cool sandstone floor.

"Hey Velea," said Khaled.

"Huunnnggh, yuh-yes?"

"I guess mages can do it from behind too..."

"Mmnnnnggh, yuh-you're lucky I'm still *cuh...* *Nygggghh,*" groaned Velea. She snorted back air like a sow in heat as she squirted again. Her pussy pulsed and clit swelled as she launched a jet between her legs.

"Well I thought your joke was very funny, Khaled," moaned Auronora. She knelt behind Khaled and smushed her breasts around his head, nearly enveloping his shaggy hair in soft pale tit flesh, and pushing a few spare strands of his black hair in front of his face.. Khaled felt like he was being enveloped by two big clouds.

"This feels very nice..."

"You can sleep between them if you want?" Interjected Auronora with a religious fervour in her voice.

"Wait..." muttered Khaled, still pumping as he asked, "wouldn't that be uncomfortable for you?"

"Not at all my little lord," cooed Auronora, "it'd help you sleep, recover mana faster, and the same would be true for me!"

"Really? Would it actually help you," asked Khaled.

“In more ways than you can imagine...” Drooled Auronora as she licked her lips, “but first, let me help you out. We can’t leave the job of milking you up to this slutty elven skank.”

“*Nyyyggh*, fucking high born whore,” sputtered Velea.

“That’s fucking right,” spat Auronora, “and I’m going show you why we’re the superior elf breed.”

“What are you doing!?” Cried Khaled as Auronora lifted him off Velea’s calves by the hips.

“Just giving you a bit of help, stud. We can’t expect Velea to milk you all by herself,” she continued before burying her face between Khaled’s cheeks. She pressed her nose against his asshole, grunting as she took a deep...

“*Snoooooort! Mmmnn*, fuck I love this butt,” spat Auronora.

“*Nyyygghhh*, god you’re such a fucking whore. *Duh*-do you only think of cock,” moaned Velea. She could barely speak as her asshole was churned up by Khaled’s cock.

“You’re one to talk... But yes, I crave it more than air, *mwaaaah*,” moaned Auronora before planting a kiss right on Khaled’s spit slicked anal rim. “*Mmmmmph*, I love being a nasty kiddie slurping slut,” groaned Auronora as she ate his ass like a hungry bitch.

“*Mmmnnngh*, *Auronooooora*,” whined Khaled, his cock throbbing as his prostate was mercilessly prodded, “I’m gonna cum quick if you...”

“*Ahnnnggh*, then cum quickly,” Auronora moaned, drool dribbling down her lips, “fill you nasty pink pocket pussy, then move onto me!”

“*Mmmnnnghh*, just use my ass-cunt, Khaled,” drooled Velea, “I don’t...*Nyyyggh*, care, I just wanna stop *cuh-nyyyssssh!*”

Velea let out a jet of girl cum as Khaled’s tip pressed against her insides at the perfect angle. Her belly bulged a massive outline of Khaled’s cock tip as it rutted deep inside her asshole. The feeling of thick human dick brutalising her sensitive spots was becoming overwhelming and Velea could hardly contain herself as Khaled started to cum.

The human mage unleashed a thick blast of concentrated nut butter into Velea's asshole so hard it could cause hit point damage. Her body shuddered as his molten cum poured into her insides like a geyser erupting, making her cock bulged stomach inflate with his thick seed. While Khaled couldn't stop shooting for a solid minute. His asshole was constantly being slobbered on by Auronora's thick lips, Khaled could feel the air leave his lungs as Auronora's tongue tip teased his insides.

"Ahhnnnggh, fuck yes master, fill that stupid pink bimbo," drooled Auronora.

"Mmmmn, what did you say, Auronora?" Asked Khaled as he slowly started to pull out, *"I'm feeling a little tired after that..."*

"Then don't worry, sir," moaned Auronora as she picked Khaled up. His cock flopping out of Velea's gaping asshole. Her insides were painted with his thick cum, and it oozed down her taint after Khaled's meat was removed. His thick meat leaked and shot a spare few ropes over Velea's ass as he was moved to the bed.

"I'll do all the work, you just sit back and relax as I bounce on that fat human dick." Said Auronora as she laid Khaled on the bed.

Khaled shifted his body a bit, getting comfortable, his massive meat still hard and throbbing. He was nearly ready to burst again, nuts throbbing and body trembled as Auronora climbed over his shivering body, and squatted over his cock. Her drooling pussy lips pressed against Khaled's fat cock tip as she slowly gyrated her hips, still keeping Khaled's tip pressed against her muff.

"Just let your slutty tank milk your balls dry!" cried Velea. She slowly sunk her hips down on Khaled's cock. Her puffy pink lips swallowed her little human stud's cock with ease as she slowly took every last inch of Khaled's dick into her cunt.

"Mmmnnngh, Auronora... It's really tight," groaned Khaled as he grabbed onto the bed. Squeezing the sheets as Auronora's tight pink walls squeezed his cock.

"Good! I wanna milk even more thick cum from those glorious nuts!" Shouted Auronora as she increased her speed, her hips slapping against Khaled's cock with each frenzied motion.

"Mmph, yu-you're really excited," moaned Khaled.

“Oh fuck *yuuuhhhh-ssshh*,” she sputtered, pausing her movements for a couple seconds to cum. Khaled watched Auronora’s body stop, her hips pressing against his as she shivered. Her cock deformed stomach twitching as her brain short circuited from orgasm. He could feel her walls clamping down on his dick, squeezing his cock head before she suddenly started moving again.

“*Yeessssh*, by the light, I love your cock!” She continued like nothing happened, “it’s so good it should be worshipped by every elf with fuck holes!”

Auronora kept moving her ass up and down Khaled’s cock, shaking the bed with each heavy squat down. The sound of wet slapping and wood creaking filled the room. He could feel his meat being squeezed, the leftover sperm in his urethra being forced out into her greedy womb. Auronora could feel every twitch of Khaled’s slender meat, feeling his hot human pre-cum stain her insides with each motion.

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAY!

“Don’t tease me Khaled,” begged Auronora, “I’m *duh*-desperate for your *su*-seed. I’ve been dreaming *tuh*-to be used as a cheap elven cock sock for weeks. So don’t *hu*-hold back, *buh*-blast me full of *hu*-half elf *baaaaasshteerrdddss!*”

“*Mnnnggh*, Auronora! You’re going too fast,” moaned Khaled as Auronora kept pace, clamping down on his cunt like a vice. She was drooled like a mind fucked bimbo, brain melting with each excited impale of Khaled’s meat in her pussy. Her tight muscled tummy deformed for just a second before she lifted her ass up and quickly smashed it back onto Khaled.

“I need more! I need more! I need *moooooooooore!*” she squealed.

“It seems like you need to learn some respect!” Spat Velea.”

“*Nyyggghhhh, shiiisshhttt!*” Sputtered Auronora through gritted teeth as she felt all four of Velea’s fingers go right up her ass. Her slender pink fingers easily made their way into her depths where they proceeded to tease her sensitive spots. Auronora was used to such large insertions, but Khaled’s cock was already taking a lot of the room inside her and Velea was taking space she didn’t have.

“Don’t you remember, bitch,” spat Velea as she shoved her whole fist inside Auronora’s ass, “never turn your back on a rogue. We’re great at *DOING IT FROM BEHIND!*”

“*Nyyggghuu, ffuusshhh!*” sputtered Auronora, her face going from crazed to sloppy in an instant as she fell forward. Landing on her elbows and knees, her tits pressed against Khaled’s face as she squirted.

“*Duuuuhhhnnggh,*” she sputtered as her brain melted, and her cunt shot a jet of sticky sex juices over Khaled’s crotch. Her body trembling as shock of pleasure rocked her brain, melting Auronora’s thoughts in a mire of sloppy desire.

“Hey Khaled, wanna help me give Auronora a rough fucking she won’t soon forget?” Asked Velea as she moved her fist inside Auronora’s quickly loosening asshole.

“*Mmmnnpph, suh-sure,* It’s my job...” Moaned Khaled as he pushed one of Auronora’s tits off his face and poked his head out before asking, “what do you want me to do?”

“Just rut this fat cock in Auronora’s flat ass and I’ll do a little sleight of hand trick,” said Velea, licking her lips.

“Okay!” Said Khaled with a cheery voice, “you should love this Auronora!”

Then Khaled started pumping his hips, making deep quick inserts into Auronora’s exposed pussy, churning up her insides as she drooled over the pillows. Her face got sloppier by the second, eyes fluttering with each poke Khaled’s thick tip made into her womb. Shooting thick strands of pre-cum into her hungry cunt.

“Yes, our resident high born pocket pussy should love this...”

“*Wuh-what are yuh-yuh... Nyggghhh!*” cried Auronora, her brain boiling in a rush of pleasure and pain as Velea grabbed Khaled’s cock through her ass and started jerking him off!

“Normally something like this shouldn’t be possible, *buuuuuuuut* I’m a trained professional,” spat Velea as she picked up speed, “and I’m going to make sure Khaled uses you like a real pocket pussy.”

“*Mmmm,* that feels great... Keep doing what you’re doing Velea,” moaned Khaled as his shaft was squeezed.

“No need to ask stud, just enjoy your paladin pocket pussy,” moaned Velea.

“*Nyyuuuggggnn*,” grunted Auronora, her nostrils flaring as she sucked back air into her empty lungs. Her pussy was being forced to squeeze a cock that was big enough to deform her muscled midriff like it was nothing. Auronora was not prepared for this and she could barely stay conscious as she...

“*Squueeee, nnyygggh!*” mewled like a sow in heat.

“What’s wrong? Is our proud high born sow not tough enough to handle some teasing?” Chuckled Velea, her voice sadistically smug as she continued, “maybe we should find a new tank?”

“*Mnnnnyyhheee!*”

“*Ahhnng*, Velea... I think I’m gonna cum soon,” moaned Khaled, “are we almost done?”

“We’re done wherever your big human cock spurts its tasty load...*Mwaaaah!*” Velea leaned in and planted a sloppy barrage of kisses over Khaled’s sack.

“*Mwaaaah!*”

“*Mwaaaah!*”

“*Mwaaaaaanh!*”

“*Mmmnng*, just shoot that nasty load whenever you want. It’s your right as a human stud to seed this retarded elven fuckmeat,” cried Auronora as she left the final sloppy wet kiss on Khaled’s sack, “fill this dumb bitch with bah...”

“Take it, Auronora!” moaned Khaled as he started shooting his load. Bloating her belly with thick chunky human seed worthy of his elven sow’s womb. His thick cum leaked out of Auronora’s pussy and pulled around Khaled’s crotch and coated his smooth sack.

“*Mnnng*, by Elune your nut is so thick!” Drooled Velea, burying her face in Khaled’s balls. She sucked back his seed with her thick lips, using her tongue to scrape up as much as she could into her stomach. She could feel his nasty nut tar coating her throat on the way down and even abandoned fisting Auronora’s ass to cradle Khaled’s nuts as he finished cuming. Worshipping the little mage like he was the incarnation of her god.

“Oooooohhn...Mmmng, wuh... What happened?” Muttered Auronora, rubbing her head after about two minutes of having Khaled’s meat buried in her cunt.

“I double teamed you with Vela and you were moaning alot,” responded Khaled, “don’t you remember?”

“Mmmm, nu-not really, but you must’ve really fucked my brains out ot make me forget,” moaned Auronora.

“Does that mean you’re satisfied?” asked Khaled.

“Mnnnnnggh, you filled me up with so much, and I could use a break,” moaned Auronora. She rubbed her bloated cumbelly ass as she squatted up off Khaled’s shaft. Exposing his cream painted and still hard, throbbing cock.

“But you’re still hard but don’t worry!” Moaned Auronora as she fell to her hands and knees beside Khaled, “you can still fill up my ass. I’ve still got tonnes of room for your spunk...”

“You’ve already had a turn, you high elf hussy,” spat Velea as she cuddled up beside Khaled. She quickly grabbed his cum slicked meat, and gave his cock some slow pumps while scowling at Auronora like an angry predator.

“I want a chance to get filled by Khaled’s massive meat!”

“Keep quiet Velea and go suck dicks for cash under the bar.” Spat Auronora, “we both know you do this for money. Khaled deserves a woman who will worship his dick with devotion, not a five copper whore.”

“You mean a cheap whore with a flat ass!” Interjected Velea, she quickly crawled to the foot of the bed and pushed her ass up, “Khaled needs a woman with a fat ass to milk his dick. Not some flat assed unholy slut.”

“Mosquito tits!”

“Cum brain!”

“It’s alright girls! You can stop fighting,” shouted Khaled, “I understand your frustration. It’s my duty to help my party de-stress after a long boat ride! So, don’t worry girls, there is more where that came from.”

Khaled in the first real dominant act since he got to Ratchet, would start to fuck both elves as they presented to him. Fingering the other one, whichever elf is not currently getting stuffed by his massive human meat. He knew it was his job to keep his party happy as evidenced by their faces getting happier with each thrust he gave one. Khaled was hopeful they would have some time to go shopping later, but...

Six hours later...

"Huff... Huff... Huff..." Damn you girls can last a really long time," exhaled Khaled as he pulled his cream covered meat out of Auronora's asshole. He looked over their sweaty cum covered elven bodies, both girls were half conscious and drooling on the bed. Their pussies throbbed, leaking cunt honey and Khaled's thick nut over the sheets.

"Do you want to join me in the bath?" He asked, to no answer. Both elves were thoroughly fucked silly and probably wouldn't be moving for a couple hours.

"Alright then I'll go first," hummed Khaled as he went into the simple bathroom. He used a very low power fire bolt to heat up the water before soaking in the wide carved tub. The first real moment of relief and relaxation he had since starting his adventure. Auronora and Velea were constantly milking him in booty bay, along with the twins. Giving Khaled very little free time to relax between cock milkings.

"Hmmm, I wonder if we'll find new party members soon?" Pondered Khaled, sinking his chin beneath the steaming water. In his mind parties should have at least five members, the ideal number for adventuring and he wasn't sure why, it just felt right.

Though Khaled had no time to doddle around in the bath. He still needed a staff and Velea always said that you could find anything in a goblin town at night if you had enough coins. So Khaled dried off and put on his clothes, sparing a look at Velea and Auronora.

"Hey, do you two wanna come with me," asked Khaled, "I wanna check out that weapons shop we saw."

"Uhhnnngggg, I'm gonna goon for a bit..." Muttered Auronora as she started rubbing her crotch.

"Nu-no... I still need a bath, but... Ah, I am sure you'll be fine," muttered Velea as she rolled over on the bed.

“Alright, I’ll see if I can get anything for you,” said Khaled as he exited the room and made his way to the strange weapons shop he saw.