

Description: Khaled passed out during the flight and has awoken on a bed of straw in a rather sizable cave. Surrounded by horny Harpies, will Khaled be able to survive living as a human cum cow or be able to gain his freedom once the matriarch notices him.

Series: Party Dynamics

Kinks: Humaned, Mind Break, Fucked Silly, Ahogao, Hung Shota, World of Warcraft, Monster Girl, Harpies, Anal, Vaginal, Breeding, Pregnancy, Pregnant Sex, Nipple Fucking, Amazonian Harpy, Big Sub/ Small Dom, Foursome, Excessive Cum, Mild Hyper, Virility Kink, Femboys, Degradation, Fucked Silly, Group Sex, Orgy and Rimjobs

Chapter 5: Host of Harpy Whores

Khaled had long since passed out in the Harpy's talons. Battered by winds and exhausted from a general lack of sleep. He could do little other than accept the fact he was the Harpy's prisoner, and go limp in her claws. Though, Khaled didn't have much in the way of real rest. Near constant cold desert winds and the banter between the sadistic Harpies kept Khaled in a state of delirious half-sleep. He could barely tell the direction they were going, but eventually after another three hours of flight they landed somewhere in the southern mountain range.

The Harpies quickly flew into spacious caverns; large enough that the Harpies didn't need to land and just kept flying. Khaled could barely see tribalistic wall murals depicting all kinds of druidic acts. It appeared to be a bunch of people bending over around an altar, while a second group with third legs stood on top of them. Khaled had no idea what it could mean, but he only saw them for a second. Before he could get much of a layout the Harpies dove into a hole in the floor and dropped Khaled inside.

"Uhhmmph!" Khaled let out a loud grunt as he was dropped in the cell.

"Don't worry little stud, we'll be back for you later." cooed the Harpy as she flew off leaving Khaled alone in his cell.

"Hmmm," Khaled let out a pained groan. A rather poofy straw bed had broken his fall, but being manhandled for the past few hours hadn't done his body any favours. He felt sore all over, muscles felt stiff like they were full of sand, but he was alive for now. Hopefully, Auronora and Velea would come and search for him soon, but that could take

ages since it might take time for them to learn he got kidnapped. So, maybe there was a weakness in his cell he could exploit to escape?

However, Khaled's hopes were quickly dashed by the reality of his situation. All the ways he could've possibly used to escape had been blocked. The main door (if it could be called that) was made of some crude iron bars that had been set into the stone, and a loose hanging door that was being held in place by two chains attached to a large lock. Khaled almost felt hopeful for a moment when he discovered a loose grate in his room, but he quickly discovered it just went to a new cell, holding a single buff orc woman.

"Don't worry, fellow prisoner," whispered Khaled into the cell below. The Orc tilted her head up, acknowledging him as she let out an exhausted grunt.

"Hopefully we'll be getting rescued soon," he continued, trying to keep his fellow prisoner's spirits aligning with his own. Khaled was unsure how long Auronora and Velea would be but he knew his party would be loyal.

"I have some friend that will sa—"

"New meat!" shouted a Harpy, her squawk loudly echoed in Khaled's cell.

"*Aaahh*," Khaled yelped as he rolled onto his back just in time to see a Harpy toss in a small brown sack.

"Eat boy, you will be milked in the morning~" The Harpy grinned, her voice was soft but every word she spoke was caked in desire. She was looking at Khaled exactly the same way Auronora did every morning before she cleaned his penis. However, Khaled felt like the Harpy was a lot more aggressive.

Khaled opened up the little sack and inside was two loaves of bread, some nuts and an apple. Looked reasonably fresh too. Khaled felt a little blessed to actually have something substantial to eat, but he didn't like what that Harpy was implying. Khaled didn't want to be milked like a cow, and he wasn't even sure men could produce milk! Though there wasn't much Khaled could do without sleep, and the straw bed felt really comfortable right now.

The next morning...

“Get ready for your morning milking boy~”

“He looks too cute, such a soft boy, Arle!” cooed a sweeter voice.

“But he needs to perform,” spat Arle, her voice was a fair bit gruffer than the other two, “Let’s hope he’s as virile as you claimed, Naldova.”

“*Hmmmm*, you’re all so loud,” muttered Khaled as he wiped the morning grim from his eyes, only to find a trio of Harpies staring him down. All had glistening azure wings that darkened to a pink at the deeps and deep purple skin. Their bodies were tight and toned from a lifetime of flight, and although the winged beauties looked mostly the same, Khaled recognized Naldova as the one who captured him.

“Too bad boy,” spat Naldova as she knelt beside Khaled’s body. Her knees squished the straw as she leaned over his diminutive form.

“Hey, why do you get to go first!”

“Because I captured him, Fhyr,” spat Naldova as she grabbed Khaled’s cock, “meaning I get to milk his dick first.”

“Wait! don’t milk—*mmmmgh*.”

Naldova didn’t bother with words and immediately took Khaled’s soft cock in her mouth. Her tongue teased his glands before she took his soft cock into her throat. Immediately Khaled felt his meat pulse as it hardened in Naldova’s tight throat. Then quick as she started she pulled her lips off Khaled’s cock, leaving his now pulsating cock covered in her sticky spit.

“Come on, don’t be scared, boy.” Naldova kissed his tip, letting out a moan before spitting, “give me your first morning load—*gghghhnn!*”

“*Ooooooh*, you meant milk my dick!” Khaled bucked his hips and thrust his cock down Naldova’s throat. The surprise at this boy’s sudden strength left Naldova a little shaken, even some of the fully grown men she’d captured weren’t this forceful.

“He’s a spunky little guy!” cheered Fhyr as she clasped her claws together.

"Ghuunnnkkk!" Naldova eyes widened as she felt Khaled's hands grasp her long elven ears. Then with a surprising force he bucked his hips and squeeze.

"Yup! Auronora taught me how to do this," cheered Khaled as he started using Naldova's throat as a cheap sex sleeve. Her body shook and trembled as Khaled's donkey dick ruined her throat, choking the air from her lungs.

"Hmmm, maybe he's more virile than I thought." Arle licked her dark purple lips as they grew into a sadistic smile, "Enjoy drinking the first load, sister~

"Don't worry, I'll make sure to cum soon!"

"Huunnnghhnnn!" Naldova's eyes rolled up into her head as her entire body shook and shivered. Khaled's fat kiddie dick was making her brain go blank, her cunt throbbed with each deep thrust into her throat. Naldova never let any of the men treat her like meat, but with Khaled she had no choice. The brutal throat choking thrusts had Naldova edged to the point she couldn't hold back.

"Ghhhuuhhhuiii!" she squealed, squirting as her legs shook from the impact of Khaled's orgasm. He didn't even give Naldova a warning before using her stomach as his own personal sperm toilet.

"Oh wow, sister is really enjoying the foreplay." Fhyr commented as she watched her sister's body go limp.

"Pheew, you almost suck harder than Velea." Khaled had a satisfied smile on his face as he pulled his cock out of Naldova's mouth.

"Ghuunnnghhh..." A large glob of Khaled's load leaked out of Naldova's mouth as she collapsed, limp, twitching and groaning from the throat stretching she'd received. Her brain had completely shut off. Not even Naldova was sure how some human brat managed to fucked her brains out but her sisters were un-deterred.

"Out of the way weakling!" Arle grabbed her sister's long hair and pulled her off of Khaled, tossing her limp body against the cave wall. Fhyr watched as her sister's maw expelled cum all over her tits as her throbbing cunt created a puddle around her crotch.

"Holy fuck," muttered Fhyr, she bit her lower lip as she looked over to Khaled, being straddled by her sister, Arle.

“Don’t get cocky brat,” spat Arle as she squatted over Khaled’s cock.

Khaled looked up at the smug Harpy, she was a great deal bigger than her sisters. A perfectly contoured tight six pack, thickly muscled thighs and arms lead into claws that dug into the stone near Khaled’s head as she looked down at him. A sneer across her perfect dark purple lips.

“My sister was weak,” she spat as she slowly lowered her hips down on Khaled’s cock, just barely taking the tip, “*Mmmm*, I’ll be much harder to please—*hnnngghh!*”

Khaled suddenly thrust his cock up with incredible force. Enough to make his fat nuts slap against Arle’s ass as he shouted, “Don’t worry I know exactly what you want!” “*Hnnnggh*, *buh*-brat I’ll *kuhill-aaahnnnggh!*” Arle’s voice devolved into sloppy moans as she felt Khaled’s tip press against the back of her womb, practically crushing her poor defenceless baby box with just one thrust.

“Don’t worry, I know what to do.” Khaled had a cheery grin on his lips as he grabbed the muscled Harpy’s thighs and started pumping deep in Arle’s pussy. His fat shaft head hadn’t softened and his swollen tip was scraping out all of Arle’s folds as she desperately tried to keep a hold of herself, even as she started to cum.

“*Hnnnggh*, *mmnnnggh*, *fuuucck!*” Arle shouted as she started moving her hips.

There was a moment that she thought resisting the oncoming orgasm was possible, but no. Khaled matched her speed, smashing his hips against hers. His massive cock sent a brain frying orgasm up her spine. It made her knees shake and her tongue flop out of her mouth as his massive meat deformed her abs.

“*Mmmmm*, look at that bulge, Arle,” commented Fhyr with a big goofy smile, “He’s really ruined your abs.”

“*Hnnnggh*, *fuh-fuck oooff!*” grunted Arle as she felt Khaled’s cock smash against her womb.

“Don’t be like that, Arle,” Fhyr dropped to all fours and cupped Khaled’s massive nuts in her claws, “Do you want a hand milking this bull?”

Nhuuuuhhh—mmnnnggghh!” Her tough exterior was melted from the constant rhythmic thrusts, and her limbs were getting weak with each meek hip movement she made

against Khaled's cock. She couldn't handle the pleasure and quickly she collapsed. Her quickly limping body took every last inch of Khaled's fat human cock into her cunt.

Khaled felt his tip press against the back of her womb as he groaned, "*Mmmmmph*, she tightened up a lot."

"She does that whenever a stud really fucks her brains out." Fhyr kissed Khaled's nuts, and cooed, "But don't worry about her stud, just dump your load inside her cunt."

"*Fuh-Fhyr!* You fat bitch, I'm gonna—*hnngggghhh!*" Arle's was cut off as she felt Khaled pet her cock bulged belly.

"Don't worry, Arle. I'll pump ya full," grunted Khaled as he dumped an extra thick load of semi-solid spunk into Arle's cunt. The blast was strong enough to make Arle's brain go blank as her bulged belly bloated with hot human seed.

"*Ooooh* lucky you," moaned Fyr as she moved to the side and groped Arle's fat cum belly, "It's been a while since a man made you his cum dumpster. I bet you've got triplets in here."

"*Uhhnnngghh*," Arle let out a sloppy grunt as she fell onto her back. Khaled's cock flopped out of her cunt, allowing his thick load to slowly leak from her stretched slit. There was too much cum for her to handle and now, her hubris before Khaled's 's massive meat left her a drooling twitching mess on the floor.

"Is she going to be okay?" asked Khaled as he sat up.

"*Hmmm*, probably," Fhyr laid down beside Khaled and pushed her ass up, "but ignore her for now, and give momma a ride!"

Fhyr was a fair bit more MILFish than her sisters. Her face was much softer, lips a little poutier and eyes a bit softer. The normal tight Harpy muscles on her body were much less pronounced, replaced with a jiggly thickness in all her body parts; bigger, bouncier breasts, wider hips, and a massive purple booty that clapped as she shook her hips.

"Oh sure, I normally prefer being on top." said Khaled as he stood up behind her.

"*Hehehe*, I am sure you do little guy," Cooed Fhyr as she looked back over her shoulder, "Now mount mommy and breed her like a slut."

“Don’t worry, I know what you need!” Khaled literally climbed onto the Harpy’s ass. Legs spread and his thighs sunk into her massive purple cake. Almost immediately Khaled’s meat hot-dogged between her cheeks, pressing against her holes.

“Mmmmnn-hehehn, duh-dat’s a good cum-cow, now shove it in mommies—Haaaaannggh!”

“Auronora taught me this move, she calls it the “paladin mount”. Not sure I get it,” muttered Khaled as he slammed his cock into Fhyr’s asshole.

“Ahhhhkkk! Whru-wroooong!” cried Fhyr, surprised this boy even wanted to fuck her ass in the first place. It was by far the least used of her holes, but somehow stretched to fit Khaled’s kiddie cock with little resistance. In this moment Fhyr understood why her sister’s fell so easily. This human boy’s cock was perfect, pounding all her sweet spots with each hard thrust into her bowels.

However, for Khaled that was any day of the week. As it turns out, being milked by two horny elves on the regular gave him some hole re-forging skills he used to beat Fhyr’s asshole into submission. It took him a few minutes to even notice that Fhyr was begging him to stop, and by then...

“Sorry what did you say?” asked Khaled as his fat shaft parted the Harpy’s cheeks, filling the cell with sweaty *plap, plap, plapping* as his nuts bashed against her backside.

“Uhhnnnggh, fuh-fuck it, just keep going!” shouted Fhyr, she wasn’t going to be like her sisters. There was no fighting this kid’s cock. The best she could do was drool and take it until he’d pumped her bowels full of hot cum.

Which didn’t seem so bad~

Khaled hugged Fhyr’s wide hips and pounded her like a wild animal. His cock swelled as his tip based the back of her womb through her asshole. It was like nothing Fhyr had ever experienced, it was like she was being crushed by cock. The overwhelming power of this human kiddie dick couldn’t be beat!

“Hnnngggh, muh-mommy’s a dumb shota cumdumster!” drooled Fyr, her eyes crossed as what little brain cells she had left melted.

"I guess Harpy's are more like elves than I thought." muttered Khaled, a comment that would've gotten him killed if everyone who might've protested wasn't fucked silly and broken on the floor.

"Ahhnnnggghh, ccuummssh!"

"Oh you're cumming, already. I guess you girls don't have much stamina!" Khaled teased as he started dumping his load in Fhyr's shitter, his load expanding her bowels with his hot nut.

"But don't worry it felt good for me too." Khaled had a big smile on his face as he pulled his meat out of Fhyr. Despite them being his kidnappers he was happy to provide them the "party member special". It felt good, and killed time until he was rescued.

"Ooohhhmmnn, soooo full~" Drooled Fhyr, her brain had long since melted from the hot and sloppy butt beating she'd received. Despite her best efforts Khaled's meat has turned her into a drooling, cumming pile of meat. If she didn't know better she was one hundred percent addicted to fat shota cock.

"Wanna go again?" asked Khaled as he fell back on the bed, and took a look at Fhyr's cream-packed cake.

"Mmmmm, nuh-not yet dear, mommy is mmmm, buh-broken," Fhyr let out a sloppy moan as Khaled's cum leaked out her asshole. She desperately wanted him to mount her again, and fill her cunt. She could tell his seed would breed strong Harpies, but at the same time.

I'm gonna die if I take his cock again~ Drooled Fhyr as her body went limp.

"Alright then, I guess I'll just wait around until I'm res—"

"Hold it brat!"

"Huh?" Khaled looked up just in time to see a new trio of Harpies looking down on him.

"We've got to avenge our sisters." One of them cried as she swooped down on Khaled, pinning him against the floor.

"But don't worry stud, we'll make sure it is fun for you," commented one of the Harpies as she joined her sister and started slurping Khaled's nuts.

“Now get ready, pig!” added the third one as she pressed her boobs against Khaled’s face.

“We’re going to milk you until those balls are deflated~”

“Mmmmmmgghh!” Protested Khaled as he was smothered by a pair of big bimbo boobies. He protested being called livestock, but it hardly seemed to matter. Every word he tried to spit was muffled by jiggly cellulite and he could already feel his cock sliding into the Harpy’s folds. It appeared the smothering would not stop unless Khaled took matters into his own hands, and applied his primary trade.

Hours later...

“Girls get off of him the livestock needs to eat—Aviana’s fucking tits,” shouted a Harpy as she peeked in at Khaled’s “little” orgy.

The smell of hot human cum was enough to make the Harpy wet, but the site was impossible. Six of her sisters were all passed out in a cum bloated pile. Their once skinny bellies were bloated with hot human seed to the point they looked pregnant. Faces all contorted into ahegaos displaying pure pleasure and exhaustions. All their holes were cream packed and leaking out a thick river of seed onto the stone floor. It coagulated together and flowed down the grate like a thick waterfall of hot white tar!

Yet, Khaled was still hard.

He looked up at the Harpy and asked, “Are you going to be joining too?”

“Uhhnn, you brat how—”

“Cause if you are, could you help me move some of these Harpies?” Khaled poked one of their bloated cum bellies as he continued, “We need the space and I don’t think I can move so many limp bodies on my own.”

The Harpy looked down at Khaled, her light blue eyes fixated on him with a disturbing mixture of fear and desire. He was still throbbing hard, his nuts like two plump fruit so full of sexual juices; she needed to taste him, but her nature curbed her instinct.

This boy must be some kind of demon, a creature sent by the Fel to destroy us, thought the Harpy. She flew down into Khaled’s cell and picked him up.

“Heeee!” shouted Khaled, “what are you—”

“Silence human, you will be seen by the matron... And hopefully she knows what to do with you.”

“Whaaa!” Khaled let out a sheepish cry as he was forcefully taken deeper into the caves.

Khaled was moving pretty fast, but he still caught glimpses of cells filled with other men. All of them were imprisoned in a similar manner. Locked behind steel bars and chairs, being used by two to three Harpies at once that were greedy to make their brood grow. He didn't like the idea of so many men being abused in dank cages, but there was not much Khaled could do while in the Harpy's grasp.

Then the Harpy reached the back of the cave. A rather large cavern filled with scattered treasure and perches for her sisters. The ground had scattered bits of coinage and clothing, some torn, others still intact. While staked into the walls were dozens of perches and crudely made wooden balconies, where the Harpies seemed to lounge: and a few of them were even pregnant. Though, they all stopped their chatter to look down at Khaled. Dozens of feral yellow eyes fixated on him as he was brought before the Harpy matron.

A much larger Harpy, a little over seven feet tall with massive azure wings and a fertility goddess body, lounged atop a large wooden divan covered in jewellery and trinkets. The divan was obviously made by night elves; finely carved with delicate symbols and filigree, but the platform her divan sat atop was crude. Basically a ziggurat-like pile of wood with basic steps that had been adorned with all kinds of jewellery and trinkets, almost like offerings.

“Mother! Mother!” shouted the Harpy.

Her daughter's squawking stirred the queen, her longwings unfurled revealing her extremely MILFy proportions. A massive ass, and extra wide pillowy hips were hugged tightly by a golden cord which held a single thin piece of purple cloth over her crotch. Her perky bimbo boobs, tipped with puffy nipples made all the other Harpies look like pre-teens. She seemed so soft with her pudgy tummy and smooth elven features, but Khaled could feel a kind of power radiating off her, something almost unworldly.

“What is it, dear? More adventurers—”

“Look!”

Khaled was dropped at the base of the Matron’s “nest”. He rubbed his head as he stood back up and looked directly at her just in time to see her stir. All kinds of lockets, rings and amulets tumbled to the ground as she crawled down to him. Her strong claws splintered the wood as he got to see her strength first hand.

“*Mmmmm~* He reeks of sex,” moaned the Matron, her voice was smokey and smooth as she lurched forward. Her face a few inches from Khaled’s face as she licked her lips, “Is this the new livestock?”

“Yes mother, Kalypso but he—”

“I wanna use him next,” shouted one of the pregnant Harpies.

“Maybe he’ll be the father of my next child?”

“I want him to be the father of my next child!” cried another.

“Mother he fucked six of us into a comma!” blurted the Harpy and her voice cut through the crowd of loud Harpies, dying their jeering down to murmurs.

“Oh really,” said Kalypso, looking down at Khaled’s body, “He’s got a good cock, but I’m surprised this little pet can do something as hard as fucking a group of my children into sub—”

“It wasn’t really that hard.” interjected Khaled.

“*Huuuhn~*” spat Kalypso.

“*Hehe, weeeeell* it was fun,” muttered Khaled pressing his index fingers together, “But not super hard. I only came about seven or eight times, so no big—”

“What a brat!” shouted the perched birds

“He needs to be taught a lesson!”

“Sit on his face!” added another. Their angry voices formed a squawking choir as they demanded all manner of things be done to Khaled.

“What a cocky little lamb, making a mockery of my children~ ” Giggled Kalypso as she moved back to her seat, “I like the attitude but let’s see how long that confidence lasts.”

“*Huh?*” Khaled wasn’t sure what she meant by attitude since he wasn’t lying or anything, but she didn’t seem mad anymore so he saw no need to correct.

“Daughters feel free to drain this pig~” Kalypso laid back in her seat and dismissively waved, “drain him, drain him until he learns his place.”

Before Khaled could say a word he was swarmed by at least half a dozen Harpies. They descended on him like carrion crows diving at fresh flesh; ready to grasp the boy for themselves. Khaled was pulled between a busty harpy woman, his head covered by her breasts as another three started sucking his cock.

“He’s mine, sluts!” shouted one of the Harpies

“No he’s mine!”

“Such musky nuts,” drooled one of the girls as they started kissing Khaled’s balls.

Almost immediately the Harpies not tending to his cock started barking insults at each other. Arguing over who would get to molest Khaled first. While a quartet of Harpies worshipped his cock in every way possible; licking, kissing and sucking every inch of his cock. Khaled’s cock tip was drooling pre-cum in moments, and the Harpies were determined to get a load out of this smug human brat. And it looked like they were going to have little trouble breaking this boy...

At first.

“*Mmmmmnnngghh*, I’m gonna *cuuum!*”

“Lemme have a taste!”

“No me, next!”

“No I get it since I was sucking on his—*gghhuuggghh!*” The Harpy who so lovingly sucked Khaled’s cock tip was greeted by a pyroclastic nut-blast so hard her mouth was filled instantly as the rest of Khaled’s load sprayed forth, coating the faces and tits of about three to four Harpies.

“Woooooow, he cums a lot~” commented the Harpy, squishing her tits around Khaled’s head.

A harpy scraped a glob of cum off her tit and lapped it up her claw before exclaiming, “Mmmgghh, it tastes so good.”

“Ahhnnnggh, too good!” cried another Harpy.

“Lemme taste it!” shouted another duo of Harpies

“No hogging!”

“His cream is mine you dirty sluts~”

The Harpies all turned on each other the second they got a whiff of Khaled’s heavenly cream. Soon they were like feral beasts, with half a dozen of them in a pile, licking what they could off. While second most cleaver of the group swapped spit with Harpy Khaled just packed with cum. Her tongue scraped back tons of seed into her mouth as they squirmed on the ground, filling the den with sloppy moans.

“My sister’s are fucking idiots!” shouted a Harpy. She dive bombed Khaled, landing right above his dick. He claws planted beside his hips and she pulled back her loincloth before pushing his hot cock tip against her slit.

“They left this dick all for me-oooohhhnnn!”

“Good bye, sister,” purred the Harpy as she watched Khaled thrust up. The first few inches of his shaft entered her cunt, hit her G-spot and knocked out whatever spunk she had, reducing her to a sloppy mess as his cock ground deep inside her pussy, turning it into mush.

“Hnnngghh, whu-what the fuck!” cried the Harpy as her legs gave out and hips slammed down on Khaled’s meat. Her eyes fluttered as she creamed her bird brains out, body quickly going limp. Her tits fell forward and they pressed up against the front of Khaled’s face as her pussy turned into mush.

“Huh, been awhile since I made someone pass out with a thrust,” commented Khaled, a little annoyed that things suddenly got dark.

“Don’t worry, I have a feeling you’ll do it again soon~”

“Your time is done, sister!” cackled another Harpy as she grabbed the bitch on Khaled’s dick and removed her with haste. Tossing her limp orgasm-broken body onto the floor and replacing her on Khaled’s dick.

“And mine is starting,” she continued gyrating her hips on Khaled’s fat shota dick, “Now get ready to lose that smugness boy! I’m going to milk every last drop out of this cock.”

“You can try,” sighed Khaled as he remembered all those times Auronora and Velea tried milking him dry. This time he’d just sit back and let this Harpy do all the work, but...

“*Hnnngghhh, fuuucck!*” cried his current cock sleeve, her abs deformed as she moved her hips up and down Khaled’s kiddy cock. Her walls squeezed his meat with all her might, but Khaled’s cock wouldn’t yield, staying rock hard despite her attempts to milk him dry.

“*Mmmmnggh*, what a big tummy,” teased one of the Harpies as she pointed to her sister’s cock deformed belly. Khaled’s cock had utterly ruined her perfect purple midsection and reduced her womb to a hat for his fat leaking cock head.

“It’s about to get bigger!” cheered another Harpy as she peaked around her sister’s shoulder and noted correctly that Khaled was blasting his hot cum directly inside. The Harpy didn’t have the strength to resist anymore and half-consciously accepted Khaled’s molten human load before being pushed off his cock by a duo of her sisters.

They swarmed his cum covered meat and started lapping up what hot seed was still left. Sucking up the strands, and sucking out the tasty cream left in his urethra. They were insatiable, teasing Khaled to the point she couldn’t take it anymore. Too many Harpy butts were wagging just in front of him, and he wasn’t going to just let them use him; even if they were stronger.

“Fine, I’ll give you greedy Harpies more dick,” spat Khaled as he moved out of his tit prison and climbed onto some Harpies’ ass.

“So spunky,” cooed the Harpy who once cradled Khaled, clearly amused by his display of “dominance”.

“That’s a good pet,” spat the Harpy as she felt his little hands grab her ass, “Be good cow and produce some *muh-ahhnnnggghhh!*”

“I’m Khaled, not a fucking cow!” He shouted burrying his cock up her asshole with surprising force, he didn’t even bother with proper thrusts for this gut fucking. Khaled was going goblin mode and just mashing up her bowls with his meat hammer, beating her womb into mush from the other side.

“Ooooh, what a slut~” moaned one of the Harpies

“An anal slut, I’ve never seen her get so sloppy.” added another Harpy.

“Plus look at how full he is!” The Harpy leaned over and kissed one of Khaled’s nuts, “there is still so much seed in these nuts.”

“Blessed,” cooed another Harpy as she joined in the nut kissing, “I was worried I wouldn’t get a turn!”

“Fuck getting a turn, I need to milk more seed!” The Harpy that formally cradled Khaled spread his ass cheeks and pressed her lips against Khaled’s sweaty human boy asshole. She shamelessly ran her tongue up and down his taint before finally settling on rimming his shitter, making sure it was clean before tongue punching his hole.

“Holy shit sister, this is so…”

“Fucking filthy!” shouted another Harpy, “How can you debase yourself?”

“Uhhnnnggh, sweaty boy butt guuuuud—mmmnnnggh!” Drool dripped from her lips down her chin as she answered, and she had a glassy look in her eyes before she returned to eating Khaled out. Her tongue teased his prostate, and her lips pressed against his spit slicked asshole. No shame, she was desperate to be his ass licking bitch.

“Hmmm, I can get that, actually.” said one of the Harpies.

“What, but it’s too—”

“I don’t know sister, I kinda want a turn next~” interjected another.

“Uhhnnngghh, disgusting!”

“Take my load,” grunted Khaled through gritted teeth, his balls tensed up as his cock blasted a hot load into the Harpy’s bowls.

“Now fuck me stud.” spat another one of the Harpy’s pressing her ass up against Khaled, and she was quickly joined by her sisters.

Khaled was getting positively smothered by soft purple booty. His only option was to continue smashing Harpy holes until they yielded or his party arrived to free him. So Khaled climbed onto another massive purple peach, lifted his cock up and thrust! His hips working overtime to make another group of cock Hungry fey fucktoys submit.

Soon he was surrounded by a ring of cream filled asses that leaked out his cum as their owners struggled to re-tighten their broken holes. Though they weren’t done, more Harpies joined the fray, attracted by the sweet sounds of sex. They grouped around Khaled and all clamoured for a turn.

Even the pregnant Harpies couldn’t resist joining in as they saw the sloppy sight of their sisters debasing themselves. So desperate for a turn they were happy to rim and kiss Khaled’s ass, suck his nuts or even kiss him! Such acts of sloppy affection were necessary to milk out more of his hot seed, and Kalypso was indeed impressed.

She had intently watched during the entire fuck session. Her cool steely glare melting as she started masturbating,

“You’ve done well, boy. I think you’ve earned a service I don’t normally give to the other livestock.” Kalypso crawled forward and grabbed Khaled like a doll, her large claws a reminder that she was a dangerous monster. Which got mildly overshadowed as Khaled was pushed between her tits.

“Mmmmm, I’m not—”

“I think you’ve deserved to fuck mommies fat nipples!” Kalypso grabbed her absolutely massive tits, her claws squished her dark flesh. Each breast nearly half the size of Khaled with big twitching dark-purple nipples that looked large enough to stick his fingers inside.

“Wait, I’ve never done that—”

“Of course you haven’t,” giggled Kalypso, amused by the childish bluntness, “The inferior races are incapable of such a feat.”

Khaled could see the pride in Kalypso’s eyes and didn’t want to reject such a kind offer. He grabbed her tits and pressed his cock against her nipple, half expecting it not to

work, but his tip slid right inside! It felt stranger than any of the other holes Khaled had bred but he liked this strange wet tightness.

“Don’t be shy, really shove it inside!”

“*Ahhnnnggh!*” Khaled let out a groan as Kalypso pressed against Khaled’s back, sending him forward into her hot nipple-pussy.

“Now start moving, cow. You can’t expect me to do all the work,” Kalypso commanded, confident she now had this boy in the palm of her hand. He looked so meek trying to get his footing, she could barely even feel him standing on her thigh as he attempted to thrust deep inside.

“So cute~” giggled Kalypso as she watched Khaled squirm, “you know you can go a little bit ha—*mmmmggh!*”

“Don’t worry, I’m fine!” blurted Khaled as he got his footing and started thrusting hard. His heavy nuts slapped against Kalypso’s tits like wrecking balls, filling the room with the sloppy wet sounds of boob beating.

“*Mmnnggh, da-daaats* it!” mewled Kalypso, surprised at the sudden spunk of this human kid. How could he adjust to her so quickly? Most men she has milked came in under a minute from her lecherous breasts.

However, Khaled was subject to near constant cock milking for the past few months of his life. If he worked on anything it was his ability to fuck holes into submission. Khaled just rutted Khaled’s nipple, bulging her breast with an outline of his swollen cock. There was a moment when Kalypso nearly lost control of herself, her face devolving to a sloppy *ahegao*.

“*Mnnnggh, cccumm!*” she drooled. Kalypso’s long tongue fell out of her mouth. Her eyes fluttered as her pussy pulsed. It had been too long since anyone (let alone a boy) made her feel like a bitch in heat but Khaled was doing it perfectly~

“I hope there is room for this—*Oomph!*”

“Do it inside!” demanded Kalypso as she held Khaled tightly to her tit, making sure every last drop of his load was deposited in her boob. She could feel his nuts throb as they dumped tons of splooge inside her breast, his hot human seed filling every nook and cranny.

"Pheeew, that was kinda fun~" groaned Khaled as he popped his prick out of Kalypso's nipple. It gapped slightly for a moment, her pink insides covered with his cum before they quickly tightened, causing jets of his cum to leak out of her nipple.

"You're not done yet, cum-cow." Kalypso grabbed her other tit and used her claw to spread her nipple open for Khaled's cock, "You're not leaving until both my breasts are fat and full of your virile cum."

"Fine, but don't pass out or I'll fall," muttered Khaled, rolling his eyes. He was getting tired of being referred to as an animal but with her claws so close he just gave Kalypso what

"Fucking brat, you're lucky I want more dick or I'd feed you to my daughters."

"Wait," Khaled paused as he pressed his tip against her second nipple, hopping between her thighs, "You mean like my cum or—"

"If they feel merciful~" Kalypso smiled flashing Khaled her teeth and for the first time Khaled realized there had been some real danger during all those hard throat fucks, but there was no turning back now. He was going to have to continue until Kalypso was satisfied or until his party arrived.

Khaled started to pump his hips, his heavy nuts slapping as he said, "Well, better keep them that way."

"Hnnngh, gud boy, keep moving," moaned Kalypso.

There was no doubt that Khaled was thrusting for his life. His cock rubbing whatever points he thought would bring Kalypso the most pleasure. Khaled was beginning to think he wasn't making any progress. That Kalypso was simply toying with him until he was tossed back to her daughters for an inevitable dozen rounds of milking.

Yet, Khaled felt hope as he heard Kalypso cry, *"Mmnnnggh, ssooo guuud!"*

"Mmnnnggh, take it!" moaned Khaled, he couldn't hold back much longer, but he didn't need to. Kalypso was already cumming hard enough to forget her name. Any shred of regal or feral intimidation she once had was turned to fucking mush as Khaled fucked her titanic Harpy tits.

The fact she viewed Khaled as no more threatening than a nat was her first mistake, letting her guard down to the point she allowed her depths to be raped by hot kiddie dick without resistance. Now her most sensitive spots were being crushed by Alliance shota dick and she didn't have the strength to pull him off her tit. Her arms fell limply to her sides, and she let out a guttural groan as her brain went blank.

"I'm just gonna do it inside," moaned Khaled, as he leaned over and hugged Kalypso's breasts.

"Uhhhnngghhhmmm," drooled Kalypso, her feral eyes glassy, her expression dumb and drooling as she was filled like a cheap on-a-hole. Nothing on Azeroth made her feel so submissive, yet this boy's cock and hot loads reduced her to nothing more than a twenty five copper Ratchet whore.

"Is mother done?" asked one of the Harpies.

"I dunno," meekly added another

"But the kid is still awake!"

"And I'm ready for round two, brat!" Shouted another ambitious Harpy. She quickly pulled Khaled from Kalypso's nipples. His cock still hard, pulsating and ready to ruin holes, she didn't waste any time. While her panting mother couldn't protest much. So much thick human boy seed leaked from her well fucked nipples. She was in bliss as her cum swollen boobs throbbed with pleasure, but was quickly broken out of her trance by her daughter's screeches.

"Ahhhhhhh, fuuuck meeee!"

"Mmmmmnnn," Kalypso looked to her side just in time to see Khaled double-stuffing some of her daughters. A literal ass stack of three previously cum stuffed Harpies were getting alternated between frenzied thrusts. Their asses jiggled and shook as Khaled moved his way up their holes, his heavy nuts and little hips working overtime to beat all three holes into submission.

Occasionally another impatient Harpy ripped out Khaled's cock and cleaned off the sloppy seconds before angling Khaled's cock back into one of her mewling sisters. It was hard to tell if the crowd of Harpies was bothering to try and break Khaled at this point. Most were cheering him on, shouting;

“Fuck that bitch up!”

“Beat her womb, bitch boy!”

“Give her another clutch!”

“Nnnngghh, guuunnnaa cuummsh!” wheezed one of the freshly fucked Harpies as she squirted on Khaled’s cock. Coating him with a later of her cunt honey as he moved from her bright pink folds into another. His meat squeezed near constantly, and now even more Harpies swarmed him, sucking Khaled’s nuts and kissing his twinkie boy butt.

“Shoot you load, little guy~”

“Fill’em up,” moaned another Harpy between sloppy ass kisses.

Khaled couldn’t hold back, and quickly he could feel his load coming, *“Mnnnggh, I’m gonna—whooaa!”*

Khaled was snatched by Kalypso’s talons and pulled into her embrace as she said, “Don’t you dare waste your seed.”

“Mother!”

“You bitch!”

“It’s our turn!”

“Give us our cum cow back!”

Shouted the group but Kalypso dismissively waved away her children, “Hush daughters, It’s mommy’s turn to get her cunt filled.”

“If you really want it, then put me down!” Khaled protested, wiggling in Kalypso’s grasp

“Very well, just make sure you dump every last drop inside. I can tell your stock will make strong Harpies,” cooed Kalypso. She pulled the golden cord of her loin cloth to the side and showed off her puffy pink slit; positively soaking with juices. Khaled could see the front of her loincloth was tainted with juices

“You’re almost as horny as Auronora,” muttered Khaled as he grabbed his cock and pressed it against Kalypso’s slit. Slowly sinking every last inch inside, she was much tighter than her daughters. Kalypso’s muscles all seemed to work together to squeeze Khaled perfectly, he was almost surprised at how good it felt.

“*Mmnnggh*, tight~” Khaled let out a soft groan as he grabbed her hips and started thrusting, starting off slow but picking up pace which seemed to please Kalypso.

“That’s it cow, move those hips and—*hnngghhh*, *moooooore!*”

Kalypso let out a sloppy cry as Khaled filled her cunt up with cream! His fat cock tip pumped out billions of sperm cells and immediately Kalypso felt her eggs getting brutally bred by this little boy. She felt her heart flutter at the mere thought of being swollen with young again, but she wasn’t close to being satisfied.

“*Mmoooooore*, *moooooore!* Fill me with your seed, stud. My womb still has plenty of room.” Kalypso demanded, her shrieks filled the den, echoing into the caves around him. It’d been too long since she’d been forced into ovulation by a hard fucking, and she wasn’t going to waste a second of potential breeding time.

“Mother is getting slutty!”

“I’m surprised she is still standing after a triple stuffing.”

“Well, I’m not waiting for my turn, again!”

Khaled was quickly approached by a trio of Harpies that had regained use of their legs (at least enough use to crawl to him. Their desire to slurp up more cum was far more powerful than their exhaustion. Kalypso could keep their little breeding stock away from them for so long before they got agitated.

“*Ahhhhmmmm~*” moaned Khaled as one of the Harpies buried her face between his ass cheeks. Her thick purple lips devoted to kissing and licking his rim inbetween sloppy wet kisses. Her tongue was very long and reached deep in Khaled’s asshole, pressing against his p-spot as his cock was squeezed.

While the other two Harpies took care of what was left. One sucked on Khaled’s nuts from the side like a Lion mate in heat, desperate to make Khaled cum so he’d come over and stuff her holes full. She sucked and slurped the sweat off his sack, huffing his boy musk with every motion while the second Harpy played clean up. Her tongue

lapped up whatever cum spilled from her mother's cream-packed cunt, and when she could she licked the base of Khaled's shaft.

"Hnnnggh, suh-such sluts! So hungry for mommy's breeding meat!" Kalypso grabbed Khaled's body, holding him tight against her body as he rutted deep inside her cunt.

"Well I am not sharing!" she drooled as her brain went numb, "He is, *mmmmn*-mine! All his thick cum is for my *woooombb!*"

"Mmmmmnngh!" Khaled held onto Kalypso tight as he came, his arms grasping her for dear life as her body twitched and throbbed. The pressure was immense, like sticking his dick through a bolt! Khaled thought his cock was literally being wronged dry, but eventually his load started to back out of Kalypso's bloated belly.

"Do me next!"

"No me, my children will be much better brood-bitches!"

"But mine will have fatter asses!" protested the Harpy who just finished kissing Khaled's ass.

"Mmmngh, alright just give me—" Khaled was about to pull back, his body displaced by Kalypso's bloated midsection. She looked about three months pregnant and Khaled was unsure if he could pack more inside her womb. Yet, Kalypso did not agree.

"Hnnnggh, Not yet!" Kalypso's legs wrapped around Khaled's hips and pulled his cock back inside her cunt as she demanded, "I'm not giving you a rest until every single sperm cell you've got is inside me and my brood—*mmmmmmnn!*"

"Mnnnggh, fine," grunted Khaled, his cock throbbing as he rutted deep inside her pussy, "but I can go for a long while—"

"Lemme help you, mother."

"No me first!"

"Good girls, help him cum again." Drooled Kalypso, her voice growing sloppier with every word she spat, "Mommy needs a lot more thick human boy cum. She needs more Alliance sperm raping her eggs, *hehe~*"

The Harpies returned to slurping Khaled's nuts as he rutted deep inside Kalypso's cunt. Khaled grabbed her developing baby belly and started pumping her sloppy slit, his prior loads serving as lube for his repeated monster matron hole abuse. His hard and deep thrusts milked moans from the Harpy matron, beating her baby box into submission until Khaled's cock tip was defiling her womb directly.

"Keep going cow, your matron needs your *buh*-babies!" begged Kalypso, her voice a lot less demanding and a lot more mewling than when she started, "You'll make me such powerful little sluts~*mmmnngh!*"

"*Mmmnn, muh*-my name is Khaled! And if you don't use my name I will stop thrusting," He spat. Pausing his pace just as his heavy nuts slapped against her backside with a loud cave echoing *slap!*

"*Hnnngghh, fuh*-fine," grunted Kalypso, her voice sloppy as her lips curved into a woozy smile, "The livestock can have its *nuh-naaaame! Nuh*-now fuck me!"

"*Hnnngghh*, finally," exhaled Khaled as he increased his pace. His dick may be getting a constant quadruple assault, but at the end of the day this race of monster sluts were only on par with the goblins. So, he figured he could last, and Kalypso shared the same sentiment

She let out a sloppy moan as she arched her back, squirting what was left of her senses out as Khaled's shaft crushed her G-spot. His fat human kid dick was perfect like he was crafted by Elune herself for her pleasure. There was enough cum in her belly to breed another dozen Harpies but he wasn't even done. Kalypso could feel more cum leaking from his tip as he churned up Kalypso's belly. However, Kalypso wasn't worried about losing to this brat. She was a powerful Harpy matron, a brood mother with dozens of daughters. Surely some Alliance shota with a bit of attitude wouldn't be able to beat her entire clan, right?

Chapter 6: The Cows are Free!

"Alright, *huh*-here is *eh*-an-other, *ooooone!*" Khaled grunted as he blasted another load of porridge thick ball cream into Kalypso's cunt.

“Uhhhnngggghhh...” Kalypso’s voice trailed off as she felt her cum-expanded belly fill even more. She looked pregnant with triplets and felt delirious, barely conscious; wisdom and intelligence reduced to the single digits by a dozen of this human stud’s hot loads. Khaled couldn’t even cling to her midsection anymore and just rested his body against her distended belly as he finished dumping the rest of his creamy semen.

“Huff, huff, huff.... Do any of you still want a turn?!” Shouted Khaled as he looked around the Matriarch’s den.

The piled up cum covered bodies of over two dozen Harpies surrounded him. Their groaning, twitching bodies all writhed on the ground as soft moans of pleasure escaped their lips. Some were writhing still cumming as seed leaked from their stretched holes, while others were no better than limp cum rags. However, Khaled didn’t notice a single one that was still awake.

“Good, I’m *reeally* tired,” exhaled Khaled as he pulled out of the Matriarch’s cunt, “not even Auronora and Vela have milked me this much, not since the business~”

Kalypso didn’t respond. Her body only twitched as her cream packed cunt spilled tons of nut sludge onto the floor of the den. Kalypso was reduced to a groaning twitching mess, but then again so were all the girls. This was the most pushed to his limit Khaled ever been, but at the same time his nuts only looked slightly deflated. Though, he could use a break while all the fucked and beaten Harpies reasted...

“Wait a second,” Khaled stepped on the Kalypso’s cum belly and declared, “I just cleared my first dungeon!”

“Uhhhnngggghhh!” Kalypso pissed on the floor the second she felt Khaled’s foot on her bloated cum belly. Her well fucked purple cunt spewed a disgusting jet of thick nut sludge all over the floor from the sudden pressure, but all she did was squeal.

“I guess this means....” Khaled’s expression lit up, “I get to loot my first dungeon!”

Khaled quickly sprinted over to the piles of random stuff around Kalypso’s throne, and started looking around for: first clothes and then sacks to carry everything. The Harpies were pretty messy, leaving all kinds of interesting loot on the ground. Including one of those fancy ruby sacks that could carry tons of stuff.

Khaled got to work using it as his main sack, shoving all kinds of potions, food, books and generic valuables he could find inside. However, he did immediately put on a few choice

pieces of gear; a new red cloak and some blue robes with some fancy elven embroidery. Plus some new boots and pants that seemed in rather good condition. He was surprised they all fit so snugly but Khaled assumed he just got a bit lucky.

“Hmmmmm, oh Khaled~” Kalypso pulled her head off the floor to look at him. Her deep blue lips were still stained with cum as she moaned, “Such a good cum-cow, keep cleaning for your mistress, she’ll be awake in—*mmmhhhmmm.*”

Khaled watched Kalypso fall asleep again, snuggling up against her cum bloated daughters in a massive pile. If prior days were any indication, Khaled would only have a couple hours before the Harpies were well rested and ready for round eighty seven; though he might have a bit more time considering the cum bloated state of their bellies.

However, it appeared Khaled wasn’t the only one here. There was a small group of males stuck in the cells next to and below his own. He’d heard other moans in the night but didn’t quite expect so many men and so many different races serving as livestock, but they were all happy to accept Khaled’s help. He quickly unlocked the chains keeping their cells locked and the groups of grateful men raided the store room. Content to leave the Harpy nest alone while they made a run for Ratchet with whatever they could salvage outside the orgy room.

A lot of very grateful dudes gave Khaled their thanks, and Khaled felt good to finally do some real adventuring. Maybe there would be a real mages staff in the pile of loot he righteous re-acquired, but at the very least Khaled was sure his sister would be proud of him. Still there was a bit more to do before he left.

“Hey you alive?” Khaled poked his head inside the orc’s. The door was left open, and its occupant was lying sideways on the floor bloody and beaten.

The orc’s body was surprisingly curvy. Her breasts were bigger than Khaled’s head (maybe even bigger than the matrons’ boobs), abs tight and toned, and her long raven hair covered parts of her breasts and back but hardly covered her wounds. There were claw marks over her battered body, not deep enough to kill, but the horror of the scene was somewhat dampened by the dripping of Khaled’s cum over her face.

It seemed the results of the orgy made its way down to this orc woman’s cell. There were little bits of dried cum over her hair and body. Her long hair and the top of her fat green ass was glazed with Khaled’s cum, but at least there wasn’t a pool around her. Khaled stepped forward close enough to just barely hear the orc wheezed breaths.

“Guess so... And sorry about the cum.” muttered Khaled, trying not to anger the possibly passed out orc. He had heard stories about orcs like all Stormwind kids. They always seemed like big monsters, but this one didn’t seem so bad. Though she did look like she’d lash out at anyone who approached. While unconscious her face was scrunched up, fangs bared like a worg ready to pounce, but Khaled wasn’t deterred.

“Here try drinking this,” Khaled pulled a red vial from his new velvet backpack and slowly tip-toed forward as he continued, “just don’t swing at me in your sleep, alright?”

There was a second of silence like Khaled was waiting for some kind of reply from the unconscious orc. His hands shaking, he was a bit afraid but couldn’t leave the orc unaided. Khaled slowly reached over and pulled back the orcs lips to try and open her mouth, and—

“Ahhhnnggh!” The orc flailed at the sudden touch, her meek hit glancing off Khaled’s shoulder as she rolled onto her back with a resounding thud! But at least her mouth was open.

“That wasn’t so bad, but try not to spit. I don’t have many of these,” continued Khaled as he popped the lid off the potion and slowly poured it into the orc’s maw. She let out a shallow grunt but swallowed all of the cool red mixture.

For a moment Khaled thought he’d poured something poisonous down her throat, but his assumptions about colour coordinated potions were right this time. The ocr’s wounds started to close, and for a moment it appeared like her eyes were about to open, but she remained half conscious as Khaled finished pouring the potion.

“Alright you seem to be fine for the time being...” Khaled poked the orc’s face a few times only eliciting small grunts.

“If you can hear me know you’ve only got a few more hours to get out of here.” Khaled took a cloth robe out of his bag and laid it on her. At the very least she should have something to wear, but he couldn’t stay and wait for her to wake up. After all, his party was waiting for him back at Ratchet.

Though as he was about to leave he noticed something in one of the cells, a single goblin man remained. He was just chilling at the back of one of the cells, and Khaled was a bit confused on why he hadn’t left.

“Hey, are you injured? Because I might have a spare—” Khaled paused and squirted as he recalled a certain wanted poster, “Hey wait... are you Fizz-crank-on?”

“That’s right, Fizzercrankaton .M Agiletongue is my name and weapon selling was my game until I got stuck here, but you can call me Fizz.” His voice had a bit of a rasp but he still kept a charlatan-like excitement when telling Khaled his introduction.

“Are you the reason all the other boys high tailed it out?” He continued, giving Khaled a wide look.

“Yeah, I already let loose some of the other dudes.”

“Nice of you to do so kid, I know most of those guys,” chuckled Fizz, “and they’re all bastards, *hee-heenn~*”

“Thanks,” muttered Khaled as tried to avoid looking at the old naked goblin man, “and you’re free to go too. The Harpies should still be sleeping—”

“Ah about that, I don’t really want to leave,” responded Fizz,

“*Huuhn!* What do you mean you don’t want to leave!” Shouted Khaled, victims of Kidnapping aren’t supposed to reject rescue.

“This is a pretty good place to retire, kid. I literally sleep, eat and fuck, sometimes more than one at once.” Fizz relaxed on his bed of hay, his surprisingly large goblin cock flopped out between his legs as he sighed, “It’s something you’ll understand when you’re older.”

“*Hmmmm*, well I guess I can’t force you to leave...” Khaled bit his lip, something about this felt wrong or just plain tasteless, “Oh yeah, what about Lezz and Kitte?”

“Ah did you fuck my students?” asked Fizz.

“Ummm, well kinda but that’s—”

“Ah relax, I’m not offended or anything,” chuckled Fizz, giving Khaled a pat on the back, “Those little goblin whores have been hoe’ed behind my back for years. If anything, my “sudden death” will be a good reason for them to spread their wings and finally do something with themselves. You can understand that, can’t you kid?”

"I guess," nodded Khaled, he'd done something similar, but something about this still felt a bit scummy.

"Good, though take this with you." Fizz reached under his blanket and pulled out some spare sheets of parchment. Khaled wasn't very good at a lot of things, but he could understand alchemical instructions when he saw them.

"My old family recipes preserve it and use it to prove it was really "my body" ya found."

"Alright then, I'll leave you to your retirement then," responded Khaled.

"Oh and kid," interjected Fizz right as Khaled stood up.

"Yeah?"

"You'll probably make good use out of recipe number three." Fizz gave his cock a slap, and Khaled a wink, "It helped make the biggest goblin in town."

"Okay?" Khaled had no idea what he was getting at, but still shoved the alchemy papers into his bag all the same. He was unsure if he should honour Fizz's request, but before he even thought about any of that he would need to get back to Ratchet.

The way out of the cave was the easy part. Khaled's path down the mountain was pretty easy all things considered. No climbing gear needed to scale the rather gradual slope, but the vast rolling hills before him would make it hard getting back to Ratchet. Still the night air was cool but not miserable in his new threads and Khaled was on cloud nine.

Morale could not be higher from the young mage. Despite his hurried pace he was excited to have a real victory under his belt for the first time in what felt like ages. He defeated a Harpy matron, and proved himself as an adventurer. However, none of this loot mattered if he couldn't get back to Ratchet in a timely manner.

"Khaled, Khaaaaled, can you hear me?" asked a soft female voice.

"Huuuh?" muttered Khaled, whipping his head around. He thought the Harpies had already woken up and were chasing him, but no. Nothing but empty rolling hills and the sounds of far off Razor Boars.

"In your backpack, I'm your new tomb..." The voice trailed off, wispy and so mysterious. Khaled was captivated and he pulled the two magic books from his bag. One was a tight black leatherbound tomb with a single crimson eye on the cover, banded by steel.

"Wowie you are pretty spooky." said Khaled as he grabbed the black tomb, discarding the other one, "I am sure—"

"Actually, I am the other book..."

"Ooops, sorry!" Said Khaled quickly picking it up.

Khaled opened the black book to discover it was a cooking book. It's magic, a simple translation charm from orcish. While the real magic book was a rather ruddy blue colour. Its basic spine had paint peeling and the cover was in some weird Elvish cursive Khaled couldn't understand. However as he focused the letters shifted to common reading; Spells, Hexs, and Incantations, both Vexing and Alluring Rendered Ridiculously Accessible to morals.

"It's alright, Khaled... Aren't you curious on how I know your name or—"

"No, not really," shrugged Khaled, "I've heard of magic books that can teach mages spells, and I just assumed you were some spell book."

"Yes! That is exactly right, gold star~" The voice cooed, "I exist to guide young mages like yourself and I can already tell you've got lots of talent!"

"Really!?" said Khaled, excited but cut with disbelief, "But I can't really cast any spells..."

"That's alright! Everyone starts somewhere," continued the voice, a fair bit perkier, "plus most mages couldn't fuck a gaggle of Harpies into a coma."

"Thanks, I never really thought of it like that," said Khaled, perking up.

"I can sense your special kid! Just listen to me and I'll make you great and powerful~"

"So, do I like open and read you or—"

"We'll save the learning for later, but for now you're gonna wanna start moving." continued the voice with urgency, *"Walk straight to your right for an hour and you'll find a cave safe enough to sleep inside."*

“You sure know a lot.”

“I’m well versed with the nature of Kalimdor~” purred the voice, *“Now feel free to return me to your bag for rest, we will converse more tomorrow.”*

Khaled quickly sprinted through the Barons, not bothering to look back and check for Harpies. He had shelter to find and a party to contact. Hopefully he’d be able to catch them on the way back to Ratchet. Though for now the cosy little cave Khaled reached was perfect for surviving the night.

The walls were a dry dusty beige, but solid and most importantly dry. He could probably subsist on the food he got from the Harpies for another few weeks without worry. Though he did wonder what he’d do about the razor boars in the morning. It’s not like he had any real weapons on him, and most of the magic items he had were protective.

“Hmmm...” Khaled closed his eyes and held out his hand, focusing for a second, trying to picture the spell in his mind; a fire blast, a frost bolt or a lightning blast. The result didn’t matter, Khaled just needed to see a result. He needed to cast a spell, and he could feel the mana within his body, he just needed to shoot it out—

“Khaled!”

Khaled opened his eyes just in time to see a few strands of magic escape from his hands. Nothing substantial, but enough to make Khaled wonder if the book was right about him. Though the thought didn’t last long as he saw Auronora entering the cave with Velea, Lezz and his sister Kitte?

“What are you two doing here?”

“What do you mean,” responded Velea, “It’s not like we’d leave you.”

“We’d never leave our little stud~” moaned Auronora as she dived down to Khaled and rubbed his face against hers in a tight embrace.

“No, I mean the twins-*mmmmgh!* Auronora, stop you’re in armour.

“Oh sorry baby, let me strip it all off~” Auronora pulled back and started stripping down her heavy golden plate. Her regular combat outfit a polar opposite of what she normally wore around Khaled.

“You mentioned you had some sluts with you in town, and we told’em,” commented Kitte.

The femboy was dressed in light leathers with a white undershirt, tight gloves and a pair of brass knuckles. It all gave him an aura of intimidation that was harshly contrasted by Khaled’s memory of his sloppy ahgao as he broke his p-spot. While Kitte was dressed as a mostly normal cleric. White robes, a blue neck sash and a long staff tipped by a clear crystal.

“Watch it short stuff, only she is a whore~”

“That’s right! I’m a dumb elven whore and I need my human stud’s cum.” Moaned Auronora after finishing the world’s fastest plate removal. Her armour clattering against the ground as her tits flopped out.

“Oh I guess that makes— Auronora, already?”

“Yes, it’s been too long! Last night’s fuck session wasn’t enough.” She immediately went for Khaled’s nuts, lifting up his robes as she mewled, “*Moooooore*, I need more—*oh* damn, Khaled you cock looks sad~”

Khaled’s cock had gotten a few hours to recover from his day-long orgy. His nuts looked a little deflated, hanging lower than normal and his meat was still pulsating; yet, veiny with a swollen tip. His cock looked absolutely haggard as Auronora exposed him

“Fuck kid, what happened to you?” asked Lezz.

“Let’s see how you look after needing to fuck about three dozen Harpies,” sighed Khaled as he leaked back against the cave wall, “At least, I got this cool stuff after I fucked them.”

“Wait did you fuck them senseless?” asked Kitte with wide eyes.

“Yeah they all got really handsy, but they didn’t last long,” sighed Khaled, his voice exhausted, “I even freed the other guys, and hopefully all the Harpies will be passed out for a few more hours—*mmph!*”

“Holy fuck, I can just imagine all that tasty cum in those corrupted-feral whores. They don’t deserve your divine seed,” shouted Auronora. Her sloppy mewling cut by a hint of righteous anger.

“I’m so proud of you!” added Velea.

“Explains why there was a gaggle of half naked dudes running towards Ratchet.” added Lezz.

Velea nodded as she knelt beside Khaled, and said “We were expecting a fight to get to you, but you did it all by yourself and—”

“Please sir, may your heal-slut tend to your tired body.” Kitte dove to her knees, unable to hold back, and clasped her hands together like she was praying but stared directly at Khaled with her big pink eyes, exclaiming, “I’ll cure your fatigue and erase the harm those horrid whores did to your godly cock.”

“Ooooh-yeah, sure Kitte,” nodded Khaled.

“Thank you sir, I’ll make sure to be gentle~” Kitte laid her hands on Khaled’s nuts. They started to glow a pale gold before Khaled’s nuts refilled before their very eyes. Reaching their former inflated size.

“Damn, they almost look bigger.” said Lezz as he took off his brass knuckles, “I wonder if fucking those monster gals did something to ya?”

“How the fuck did you do that!?” shouted Auronora, completely cutting off Lezz as she looked down at his sister.

“Mmmm, a holy secret~mwaaah!” Kitte ignored Auronora and planted a kiss on Khaled’s cock tip before slowly licking down his cock.

“Little whore, if I wasn’t so horny I’d beat it out of you.” pouted Auronora before joining her in her worship. Taking turns kissing Khaled’s tip with every movement their lips took down his shaft. Khaled kind of wanted a break but he couldn’t deny the pair were a lot more concerned with his pleasure than the Harpies. Plus it would be a waste to ignore Kitte’s healing.

“That reminds me,” said Lezz, “Any sign of our Grandfather, we didn’t see him with the group.”

“Oh him... I did see him and he is —” Khaled paused, he was unsure if he should lie to Lezz and Kitt they did come to rescue him.

“I bet that old pervert stayed to fuck the Harpies.” sighed Lezz.

“Yeah, but how did you know?”

“Old grandpa is a massive pervert, and if the Harpies kept you, I assumed they kept him.” responded Lezz with a shrug, “Did he say or give you anything?”

“Better question, bro. Did he have a cock the size of his leg?” asked Kitte, peeking up at Khaled before returning to suck his cock

“Yeah, but how did you know?”

“Gramps was a hell of an alchemist, made all kinds of crazy shit.”

“Really we just wanted some of the recipes he had on him when he was taken,” mewed Lezz between loving cock kisses.

“He gave me those and said to say he was dead.” Khaled sighed, “I didn’t get it but he said he wanted to retire.”

“Uh, old bastard,” spat the Twins.

“*Buuuut*, he did say he wanted you two to leave the nest and get some experience.” added Khaled, a little surprised a family would talk about each other with so much vitriol.

Lezz popped her lips off Khaled’s dick and shrugged, “He was a dick head, but he deserves a happy retirement.”

Uhhhggh, you’re right sis,” exhaled Kitte, his body slouching, “plus the shop is *trassshed*—*oh*, and sorry Khaled we lied about your staff to fuck, there is hardly anything good left in the shop.”

“*Mmmmm*, oh it’s cool. I got other mage implements now,” said Khaled as he watched Auronora swallow his dick, “But if you like you’re free to join our party.”

"Mnnngghh!" gurgled Auronora as she looked up, clearly protesting at the idea of sharing Khaled even more, but Velea stepped in.

SLAP!

"Shut it whore," shouted Velea as her hand collided with Auronora's ass, "Good thinking Khaled, we could use the extra muscle and we need a proper healer."

"I assume you are good with this, sis."

"Mmnnnggh, this cock is my place of worship—mmmnn!" Kitte didn't even turn to face her brother and just kept kissing Khaled's balls.

"Fuck it, I'm in too," said Lezz before he started taking off his leather armor, "and I'm getting myself a piece—"

"Shouldn't we go back?" Khaled let out a tired exhale, "Since there might be Harpies coming around?"

"I got a hearthstone, but more than that," Velea pulled down her face mask and licked her lips, "I need some dick too."

"Ha, who is the whore now," moaned Auronora as her lips popped off Khaled's dick.

"Still you," spat Lezz.

"Now stop being a hog," added his sister as the twins started slurping Khaled's shaft.

Khaled sighed and just relaxed, he may not be getting a staff but he'd gained some treasure and two more party members! He felt thrilled to finally be a part of a real adventuring party and said, "I guess we should be fine, and I don't want to waste this chance to celebrate our new party!"