The initial elation had passed.

As much as they had been officially accepted into the Alliance now, it didn’t mean that they were actually accepted among its people. True, guards and army wouldn’t act against them and the leaders seemed happy to have new allies, but that’s what they were. New allies, new weapons against the horde, the legion and whatever else, weren’t they?

She thought so, or she heard so. Whispers reverberated through her head. They came from the void itself. Doubts, impending doom, hatred for herself. So many whispers, it was so taxing, she wasn’t sure what to think.

As she reflected on this, Tabatha felt her body uncomfortable in her own clothes. Of course, she had changed and she was way more voluptuous now. She sighed; this would be a problem.

* Attention guys — Said a male standing a top some boxes. His name was Vorden and he was the one left in charge of that area of Telogrus.

The void elves stopped what they were doing to pay attention to Vorden, he seemed a bit excited.

* I know some of us have gone through a bit of a transformation — He said.

A bit of an understatement considering he had a bunch of tentacles coming from his cranium.

* And we are all exuding with void energy as well. So, taking that into account, some of our tailors, leatherworkers and even blacksmiths and enchanters are coming for a size-fits-all very creative solutions and ideas that will work for all of us. You’ll just have to wait a bit for that.

Well, that was good to hear, Tabatha figured. Though she still had to wear her uncomfortable robes now. The elf sighed. All her clothing she had brought from Silvermoon would be the same.

For a while longer she and the other Velves helped up raising tents and organizing supplies that came from Stormwind. These would be pretty useful. But for a while everything was menial. A few days passed with them sleeping in tents and bags on the ground.

It was cold but the cold didn’t bother her as much as before. In fact, she liked it more than the sun. That did not help with how uncomfortable it was however.

Alleria would come to see them, passing through each area. She wasn’t the only one, she had brought a friend known as the Locus walker. They both would train them.

* That’s it — Said the Locus walker with interest — Amazing, you all have so much raw potential now…

It was indeed great. Once they let go of their initial fear after the transformation it was clear the void powers came natural to them.

Eve for Tabatha, an expert mage, this was completely new in the extent on which she could affect the world. Soon, she and her fellows were harnessing the power of the void in new and exciting ways.

They could use it to open portals far more powerful than any mage’s, as well as more versatile. Travel through the voidlands itself. Build things, tame nether creatures. Transport themselves through rift of space and empower themselves.

Their casting was smooth and faster and even those who didn’t have magic before, like warriors, hunters and rogues were now able to harness energies in new ways. They felt more at ease with themselves. And as Tabatha embraced her love for the void and the dark more. She decided to adorn herself with a black choker and a simple quarter moon made of silver adorning her neck. A perfect symbol of the night.

They just didn’t have to fear their transformation, they have much more possibilities now. Soon enough, they were making themselves comfortable beds and rooms. All with void energy. Alleria and the Locus walker helped them understand more and use their powers in waves and to see through the different possibilities as well as sort through the whispers they kept hearing.

She could now think more and more clearly.

Was she really in danger?

Well, Tabatha still wasn’t sure.

* Tonight, we’ll have something special — Said Vorden clapping his hands — The alliance is throwing a welcome feast in our honor as well as the Lightforged who recently joined us. We’re going to be officially received by everyone, will be a big part at Stormwind!

Once more, Vorden was clearly excited, but Tabatha was nervous.

The lightforged, not exactly the type of fellows who would be happy with void infused beings around. Nontheless, she could do nothing but go there. Though they still didn’t have their new attire, of course it had only been a few days.

Having to choose an old robe, still too tight, Tabatha prepared for the night which soon arrived.

Her eyes opened wide once she exited the portal from Telogrus rift. There were so many people from all races. Dwarves of all clans, Draenei, gnomes, humans, worgen, Night and high elves and of course the Army of the Light. The Lightforged.

They were magnificent as they descended from their space ship. Tall and powerful, clad in golden armor perfectly adjusted to their size and frame. Their vehicles looking like angels as they descended upon the earth. They were by all means, imposing and intimidating.

As they all dinned together, there were many tables laid across the country area outside the embassy. The races were encouraged to mix and sit with others. Just her bad luck, besides her a tall lightforged lady took seat. Tabatha swallowed.

The void elf was pretty silent during the night as a dwarf and a pandaren dominated the conversation, both pretty open and friendly races. Just wanting to have her meal and go home Tabatha tried to reach from some salt, right when the Lightforged had done so.

The elf removed her hand quickly in fear.

* Oh, I’m sorry — said the draenei — Here you go.

She sounded kind.

* Thank you — replied Tabatha still a bit nervous.
* Sorry I didn’t notice you there before — Continued the Lightforged — You are a void elf right? Interesting.
* Ye-yeah…we harness the power of the void…to do good things, well, we hope, our transformation has been new…but the void is …I mean, it can be good you know.

The draenei smiled.

* Yeah, I know, it helped us back in argus, helped some of our people who had been left behind at Mac’Aree. Figure Lady Alleria has been teaching you some tricks.
* Yeah, she has! — Tabatha was feeling much better about this discussion now, it was as if the lightforged wasn’t bother at all.
* I’m Meena by the way.
* Tabatha!
* Well, I’m glad to get to meet some more of my allies! BTW love your choker, it’s beautiful.

Tabatha blushed

* Thank you…I got to be honest I was afraid you…
* Would hate you for being a void elf?
* Well…
* In Argus we got to see how well the void worked for our comrades, the netherlight crucible empowered us with weapons of light and shadow. It can work…we can work together — Meena looked at her with a smile — So relax, we’re all here as one.

Tabatha nodded. And so, her doubts were disappearing. She was feeling so comfortable.

As the night went on some people moved on. Some fell drunk on their seats and some were dancing or eating still. Tabatha had moved to a pandaren bar set near the tables. There, she was trying out the wonderful drinks pandaren prepared.

* That one is from a recipe directly from the famous Stormstout brewery — Said the pandaren with a smile.

It was delicious. As the bartender moved to attend other clients however, someone sat beside Tabatha.

* Well, hello, I see you are one of our honor guests tonight, well, guests no more I should say — Said a male voice at her side.

It was a tall human, a dark-haired man who sported a goatee and an elegant suit. The man was so well dressed, Tabatha blushed given how strange her own attire was at the moment.

* Well, I must thank you for welcoming us to your city.

The man gave her an amused smile.

* I’m afraid I am as much as a foreigner here as you are. My heart, Gilneas is still half a continent away — He said warmly — Elias Blackwood, it’s a pleasure — He said taking her hand and kissing her.

Tabatha blushed again.

* And you my lady?
* Tabatha Nightlips. I should’ve known, you do have a different accent than the locals…actually your accent is pretty similar to mine
* Isn’t that weird? — He asked squinting.
* Yeah…something weird went there, who knows our kins might be closer than we imagine.
* Well, then I suggest we cheer for bringing our kins together again!
* Cheers to that!

Tabatha found herself smiling, the company of the man was nice and she wasn’t sure if it was the alcohol or perhaps the void in herself but she was feeling way more eager to get to know the man at a more intimate level, something quite unusual to her. Tabatha had been quite frigid in the past.

* I’ve got to say, I haven’t met any Thalassian elves with such an accent before — He mentioned curious.
* We…come from a more segregated group. A different caste of Thalassian elves. Well the outcaste now I suppose — She joked.

He laughed again.

* Well outcaste no more, I can assure you that.

Tabatha and Elias stayed talking for a while longer. It was interesting how much in common their nations had. The Alliance too had welcomed them after their Kingdom had left the faction long ago, once again, they were friends. United as a front. Both of their people had been cursed in a way but were using this transformation for their advantage, though in the case of Elias, he had been sparred, he had learned to work with those afllicted. And of course, both really liked the dark scheme of things.

* Looks like we spent a long time here and it got late. The place is getting empty — He said looking around — Perhaps it’s time for us to get going as well.
* Oh…yeah. Well I…
* Tabatha — He interrupted — what do you think of spending the night together? I have a room at the inn at the Dwarven district, we can get to know each other much more.

Tabatha froze for a bit. She was not expecting such proposition and yet it wasn’t unwelcome. Inside of her, something raged. She wanted it.

* I can give you a proper welcome to the Alliance — He insisted.

The void elf smiled, standing up.

* I would love that.

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Elias smiled as he guided that curvaceous elf through the city and to his room. He had been eyeing her body the entire night. Her full breasts, hips and massive ass pushing the fabric she was wearing to its limits. He was not a worgen, but there was a wolf in him that wanted to have her.

Once they were in room, he looked at her, from head to toes. She was incredibly attractive.

* I…haven’t done this in a…long long time — She said a bit nervous.
* It’ll be a night to remember — He assured her.

The void elf smiled. The two of them knew it, they couldn’t wait. Elias pulled his proper attire away as he undid his shirt and threw his jacket and hat away. Tabatha undid her clothing before him. Removing her robes and shirt until she was but clad in her underwear. An attractive lingerie set, perfect for displaying her curvaceous body.

Unable to wait any longer he launched himself at her. His hands reaching to grab that massive piece of meat at her rear, squeezing it as his kiss touched hers. It was a strange flavor unlike any elf he had tasted before. There was something deeply sweet and a bit cold. It felt amazing.

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Tabatha was giving herself to her desires. Feeling the hands of the human toying with her body. He had soon undone her bra letting it fall down to the floor. Her breasts were perky and plump, a beauty mark adorning her right tit. Her nipples had become purplish with the void but desirable all the same.

He lowered his mouth to suck on them. Tabatha bit her lip. Shit that felt good. The elf couldn’t but moan. She felt his hands squeezing her ass tight as he sucked on her and she bit her lip.

* By the void — She let escape.

Her hand moved through him too, soon she was feeling his cock, definitely awake under his pants. He pushed his head back.

* I want to do it — She said licking her lips.

She was hungry, in a strange way. She hadn’t sucked a cock for so long she didn’t even remember how it was but she wanted to. Wanted to have that warmth in her mouth. Elias didn’t seem to mind.

With smirk he stepped back as Tabatha knelt before him. The man opened his pants, soon he revealed a large veiny cock to her.

* How’s this for your elven tastes? — He asked with a smirk.
* Oh void, yes.

Tabatha launched her self to him. Opening her mouth se begun engulfing that meaty, strong gilnean cock. It was her first time trying out a human. Her first time trying out a cock in such a long time. She could feel it, the masculine taste. The faint scent of his musk, the warmth touching her tongue and lips.

Soon enough the void elven vixen commenced to move dragging her luscious lips across that cock. She started to suck and suck before her tongue worked too licking it from side to side as she bobbed her head on him.

* Nggg anngg you, are bloody good at this — He said enjoying her treatment.

Tabatha removed the cock from her mouth and smiled.

* Glad you liked it, I haven’t gotten much practice — She admitted. Her lips still bridged to his cock by saliva.
* A broad like you is going to get a lot more practice from now on around these parts, I can tell you that — He informed her.

She laughed a bit before moving her face around the penis to lick it from the side, lowering her head and lapping it from underneath. She ran her tongue all through the length until she reached the tip and engulfed it again.

Tabatha started to suck more and more of the meat rod as she fellated him. It got harder to do the more she welcomed inside. She felt his hand on the back of her head, gently pushing her a bit. It wasn’t a hard push but enough to keep her there so she couldn’t go back and have her advance. In the end, doing her best, she managed to deepthroat him.

She managed to hold for a bit, tearing up though she knew it was just a matter of time before giving up. He seemed pleased however. Elias took her head and held her there. Soon enough her mouth and throat were filled with gilnean cum. It was quite a load, filling her maw from the back of her throat.

As he slowly removed his penis, Tabatha savoured him and swallowed. It was as weird flavor. So so good. How it felt, the texture. By the void she loved it.

* That was amazing! — He exclaimed panting a bit.

She licked her lips and smiled.

* I…hmmm loved it too
* Well if you loved that…let’s say I can go one more time.
* Oh? You can?
* Yeah, with a bit of encouragement.

Tabatha stood up and slowly removed her thong, throwing it away. The Elf moved to the bed and climbed up, she grabbed the covers with her ass pointing at him. She looked back and winked.

* That’ll do it

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Elias felt himself hardening up again. He Approached the elf and climbed the bed, positioning himself behind her. She had such an amazing ass. He squeezed it again. His hand moved below touching her pubic hair. She had a nice bush. From then he tantalizing caressing her lips with two fingers.

* Hmmm — She said.

Soon enough she started to moan a bit as he penetrated her with his fingers. He moved slowly in her pussy, getting his fingers wet with that void cunt and preparing her. Meanwhile his own organ was getting ready.

With a hard rock cock, he pressed it against her labia. Holding her hips he started pushing inside. Tabatha was already so turned on she begun moaning hard and harder into uncontrollable lust.

* Gah aahhh nhhh oh by the nggg love this, nngg more please, moore — She begged.

Elias was more than happy to hear her sweet voice asking for more. He had no intention of stopping. Soon enough the room was filled with lewd sounds. The clapping of their bodies clashing together as he pummeled her and the wet sound of her pussy as his cock went in and out of there.

* Ahhh ahh oh void ahhnn nngggggg ahhhh!!! — She moaned and screamed holding the bed.

He enjoyed fucking her and would fuck her hard. He would claim that void elf like the slut she was. He grabbed her wrists and used them as reins to fuck her harder and harder causing her to further undo the bed.

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Tabatha felt the clapping of their bodies. She was being fucked harder than she ever had, it could be too much and yet she loved it. Her former horde pussy forged into the alliance with a pummeling for the ages.

* Yess yess take me, make me an alliance bitch with your cock!!! — She asked.

That seemed to get him into a bigger mood. Soon enough her wrists were pulled back as he used them as handles for her. She screamed as her arms were pulled, forcing her body to bend, arching her back as he fucked her without mercy. She truly was a slut being claimed by a cock.

* TELL ME WHAT ARE YOU!? — He ordered.
* I…I…I AM A SLUT! — She yelled.
* What are you good for!?
* I AM…I AM HERE IN SERVICE OF THE ALLIANCE, MY CUNT IS HERE ONLY TO SERVE THE ALLIANCE. FUCK MY CUNT AS YOU PLEASE SIRR!!!!

As she accepted this it caused her to begin orgasming. Shuddering onto his cock as she reached a chain of orgasms. Her tongue stuck out like a true bitch.

He kept fucking and fucking her harder, pummeling that cunt, making her his bitch. So hard so fast. Tabatha was covered in sweat, feeling the vapor produced by the heat of their bodies. Her former horde cunt forever transformed into an alliance pleasure tool. And finally, Elias was close to be done too.

* On your knees! — He said, quickly moving out and away from the bed.

Tabatha rushed, kneeling on the floor waiting for his seed. She wanted it, she needed it. She bit her lips in expectation, so delicious. Knowing what to do she got her face ready.

* Now bitch, say for the Alliance
* FOR THE ALLIANCE! — She exclaimed, opening her mouth wide for the shower.

Rope after rope of semen was dispatched on her direction. Her pretty purplish face was stained with semen, some of it landing directly into her mouth. So delicious.

As she was facialized, she still felt orgasms running through her body. Elias then approached her, putting his cock before her.

* Clean — He ordered.

Like a good bitch, Tabatha engulfed his penis again, cleaning it of his and her own juices. She could taste him and herself now. As she worked leaving him completely cleaned up, she realized she loved how dominant he was. Perhaps she had a submissive nature.

After it was all done, she stood up.

* That was…quite something — She said.
* That’s a way of putting it.

Tabatha commenced to put her thong and bra again. His semen drying up on her skin. She hadn’t really bothered in cleaning it up as it didn’t get to her eyes. Truth was, she liked having it there.

* We might have to do it again love — He told her, slapping her ass as she finished dressing up.

She winked back.

* I’ll see you around.

Having gotten the fucking of her life. Tabatha returned to her place at Telogrus Rift.

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The Next day arrived. And finally, it seemed like Vorden had some news.

* Everyone! Good news! We have our new clothing! — He said, excited as usual.

The new Official Void elf attire, was quite something.

Gold metal adorned a purplish clothing and a big helmet. Jewels made with the void itself displayed themselves atop certain parts. This would all allow them to unleash their void powers in a more fashionable way.

However, it was a bit clad. Tabatha only had a sort of bra to wear atop her breasts while the males were barechested. No doubt this had bee designed so they could display their new goodness better. The pants seemed way too small but as she tried them out, she realized how they expanded. Her new massive rear filling them up quite nicely. Once she put the bra, two voidy strange looking wings formed at her back. That was the excess of her power fluctuating.

This was perfect.

But she’d need new makeup and more for her new looks.

Tabatha ditched the helm and got herself some more silver jewelry, an armband to display her favorite animal, a wolf biting a moon. The same moon as her choker.

And so, she fully embraced the dark style.