Rensela stretched out. She was soon to get a new mission from the command center in Dalaran, she was anxious.

Rensela was a Draenei fighter and blacksmith, one of the few Draenei that had decided to travel to Azeroth after the Legion’s defeat in Draenor as to help the Alliance forces in their task. Now, the Legion was attacking Azeroth and she had offered herself to work with the forces in Dalaran which held a plethora of individuals from all kinds of races and backgrounds in their ranks, all of them wanted to help their planned and there were enough jobs for each one. While the center of the action was the Broken Isles, the Legion’s invasion had crossed around Azeroth and it was on the rest of the continents that she and the rest of the troops worked.

At the moment they were stationed in a garrison at the north of the eastern kingdoms. She walked through the base towards the center, soon they would be given their new orders. As every draenei female, she turned heads around with her attractive body, in Rensela’s case however, eyes would stick around for a bit longer.

Rensela’s looks were outstanding, even by draenei standards. She was beautiful, with full lips, big eyes and silky skin. She sported short, blue hair adorned by bangs at the front and two locks that framed her face. Her ass was even bigger than the average draenei and her bosom was voluptuous and shapely. With a firm abdomen and a cute tail, males from all races found hard to ignore her presence, of course the fact that she wore skintight leather pants and an open shirt that revealed her stomach while showing a lot of cleavage helped on this. She was used to it however, in her long life and visit to many races she had realized, the attention was bound to happen. The draenei girl wasn’t really bothered by it, she was proud of her assets and they were definitely an advantage in romance, lust and other situations.

The Grand Arcanist stepped out of his office, he looked at his troops, eager to find out their missions and smiled. Grand Arcanist Gareth was a man who always found pride in the men and women under his orders, and so he begun to call each of them, delivering scrolls with their missions. Rensela received hers with a confident smile, but soon it vanished once she read it.

Her mission was not particularly hard, her first task involving shutting down 2 fel spreaders in the twilight highlands, however it was a 2-man mission and she wasn’t pleased with her partner. Rensela had been assigned to work with Krollo, an azerothian Orc who also excelled at blacksmithing skills. She didn’t really know him, but the mere thought of working with an orc was unnerving, while she had worked with them before, it was never alone with one. She considered opting out or asking for a change but she knew she didn’t really have a solid reason. Finally, the draenei calmed down, in the end her mission was the most important thing and it couldn’t be that bad, they were allies this time after all. She sighed and walked towards him.

Krollo, like the vast majority of orcs, was big and muscular, his green skin shined through his hairless head as he stretched his arms freely on his sleeveless shirt. The orc turned around to find his partner approaching, he was pleased that it was a hot draenei vixen.

* So, seems we’re working together — Said Rensela with resignation.
* Hah yes, let’s break those damn demon machines —

Rensela nodded.

* Pack your stuff then, we’re leaving soon —

As he packed, Krollo glanced at his partner. Her clothes left little to the imagination and soon, the orc felt something reacting in his pants. The orc made sure to pack something special.

* Well, let’s go then — She said holding her back.

Krollo approached her and without warning he grabbed her round ass —Let’s go woman —

Promptly she pushed him and put her knife in front of him.

* Touch me again and those machines are not the only thing that’s getting disarmed! —
* Okay, okay that was clearly a mistake, calm down — Krollo had a stupid smile on him.

Rensela scoffed. It was already starting this way, she just wanted that mission to be over with.

* Come on, let’s just go —

As she walked in front Krollo had his eyes plastered on her big ass and an erection building up in his pants. He was sure to enjoy this mission.

They had to leave their mounts entering the Twilight Highlands in order to be able to sneak around. As they advanced, they needed to fight off a few demons and avoid debris. Rensela had to admit that at least Krollo was a good fighter and he was useful for moving stuff. Past midday they reached an abandoned dwarven cabin. The place had most of the roof blown up and part of the walls broken and looking burned, most likely it had suffered such fate during the attack of Deathwing and given the land was ruined it had been abandoned since then.

* We should rest here for a bit and plan our course of action — Said Rensela entering the place.
* I like the plan — Krollo followed her, his eyes still stuck to her posterior, but before entering he took a vial from his bag and drank it.

The place looked a bit burned, but nothing dangerous. The standing roof and walls offered some protection from the sun and winds and there was still some functional furniture around. Rensela placed a map on the semi burned table.

* Okay, so these should be deactivated roughly 20 minutes of each other or they could explode causing a lot of damage to the zone and spreading even more fel, not to mention killing us —
* So, we each go to one and use the smoke signals to confirm we can deactivate them roughly at the same time — Krollo took a smoke bullet from his bag.
* Exactly, seems easy enough we should be able to do it, no powerful demon should be nearby —
* I see, then let’s rest here for a bit and we go —

Krollo threw himself on a couch that had survived the assault with minimal damage. He always admired how dwarves constructed such big entrances and utilities despite their size, it was comfortable without a doubt. Rensela sat down in a chair for a few minutes, drinking water to regain her strength.

* Okay — She said raising — Time to go, we need to part soon in order to finish this before it starts getting dark.

Krollo looked at her and for her surprise he just said — No —

* Uhm, excuse me? — The draenei was confused
* You know — Said the orc — I don’t feel motivated to continue this task, I think it’s time for you to help me out —
* What the fel are you talking about? — Rensela was getting frustrated — Stop playing around! —

Surprising her again, Krollo opened his pants letting his erect green cock free for her to see.

* Wha- what —
* Suck it — The orc said
* Are you insane!? I’m not going anywhere near that thing! — Rensela felt completely nonplussed
* You want this to work, you need me for it, so if you want me to work, come here and suck my dick — Krollo had a smug smile on his face.
* You are crazy, what do you think it’s going to happen!? Leave this foolishness at once or I’m going to report you to the central quarters! —
* And? Who cares, I’m just going to enter the Horde front then, they won’t care about a draenei bitch who refused to suck a simple cock for her task. So go ahead, refuse and fail your mission, who knows what those fel spreaders could do by tomorrow if you even manage to come by the next day. —

Rensela was baffled, she couldn’t believe her partner, even if it was an orc, would be behaving in such a way. She couldn’t help her eyes, but they started focusing on the big green penis in front of her. The orc’s member was certainly big, probably the biggest she had ever seen. What she didn’t know, was that Krollo had taken a trusty potion before entering the cabin, courtesy of his forsaken friends, the potion would increase the size of his dick and his sexual stamina temporarily. She closed her eyes and decided to try reasoning with him.

* Look Krollo, you know how important this mission is, we can’t be playing around, we need to act —
* Then act — He said — Come, down to your knees and start servicing me —
* This is absurd, you can’t expect me to do this! Stop treating me like a whore — Rensela felt she was losing her mind in that situation.
* I’m just giving you an option, if the mission is that important, then come here and use those pretty lips to pleasure me —

The draenei massaged her head with her fingers, it was still hard to believe she was actually in that situation. Worst of all, she actually had her eyes stuck on the orcs penis.

* Come on, Krollo, I need your help, you know why you joined this cause, keep your eyes on the mission —
* Oh, I’m all for the mission, but first I’m asking for my partner’s assistance, I won’t be able to work with a hard dick like this —

Krollo smiled, he knew she was gonna break sooner or later. He just kept himself there, sat nonchalantly with his legs opened and his sweaty balls and penis for display, he would wait like that as long as necessary, he could just feel his erection growing the more he thought about the draenei servicing him.

* Ho-how about this — She said — I will strike some sexy poses, I’ll show what you want and you can touch yourself to me
* Come here — He said, still decided — come on, just get close —.

She was hesitant but she walked until she was in front of him.

* Now kneel, come on, do as much —

Rensela doubted but she knelt.

* That much I can comply — She said —You can now jerk off seeing me kneeling to you —
* No — Krollo looked at her decided — Suck it — he repeated
* Krollo please, this is enough, we need to go —
* Then, suck, it — He said slowly. The orc moved his hips downwards a bit so now his penis was resting over the draenei’s face.

Rensela felt helpless just staying there, kneeling with an orc dick on her face. The smell of his crotch filled her nose numbing her.

* Krollo, this is enough, we need to go —
* Make me —Krollo smiled — Suck me off and we will go —

The orc was confident, she couldn’t force him, and she couldn’t attack him if she wanted to finish her mission. He knew this task, while seemingly small was too important for her to just abandon.

Rensela moved her tongue and gave the side of the penis a lick.

* See, that’s enough let’s go —
* No, that was good but it’s not enough, pleasure me —

Rensela felt like losing her mind. The sizable cock on her face was hypnotizing, and all she could smell was his odor. She knew she had to resist. She took her tongue out again and this time she gave it a good lick from the basis of the shaft to the head.

* Come on Krollo, we have to go now —
* Oh that was better, but not enough, come on give me a blowjob — The orc demanded
* Krollo please…—
* Suck it…—

The orc didn’t relent; he was gonna get her to give him oral pleasure. The plead continued for a few more minutes. He made sure to act eager but in truth he was enjoying the slow buildup with the recurring licks coming from her. Rensela on the other hand kept fighting, but the cock continued to charm her more and more. She moved her lips towards it, and finally she gave in.

She let him inside her mouth as she begun to use her lips and tongue to pleasure him. She had resisted for so long, but she couldn’t anymore, she wanted, no, she needed to suck that green penis. Rensela could taste his precum, it was delicious, it only made her fantasize with his sperm. She moved her mouth with skill, each time examining and sensing more and more of the orc penis.

* Argh good girl! — Grunted Krollo, who felt like a god at the moment. He placed his hand over her head so she wouldn’t go anywhere far from there until she was finished but it wasn’t necessary.

Rensela’s lips advanced through Krollo’s penis little by little. She moved her tongue out and used it to allow him to enter deeper more easily. Moving her head up and down she continued savoring the green meat inside of her. The draenei moved her tongue from one side to the other making sure the orc felt more pleasure.

* Come on, show me your tits — demanded Krollo

Without stopping and without hesitation she undid her shirt revealing her chars to him. She took his dick out of her mouth to help herself with her hand as she thoroughly liked the green phallus. Rensela moved underneath him while licking his shaft and got to his balls. The draenei licked them clean feeling the taste of his sweat mixed with the other juices, then got them inside her mouth sucking each testicle one at the time.

As Krollo grunted from pleasure, she once again moved to lick his length clean over and over and soon her lips parted again welcoming the shaft inside their warmth. She made sure to use her tongue to help him reach deep and soon she felt the head in her throat. Using the little tendrils of her head she began massaging the dick at the same time she moved her head along to phallus to service him.

Rensela was surprised at how long he was lasting, even though she was making her best efforts making sure he would feel as much pleasure from her services as possible. His dick wasn’t green anymore, as her blue lipstick had completely smeared over it. At that moment the only thing in her mind was giving that orc the best oral pleasure of his life and she was achieving it. Krollo had never experienced a blowjob as good as that one, he had heard Draenei were experts at oral sex but that moment was amazing. Her lips felt like heaven and her tongue was completely pleasant.

The draenei felt enjoyment too, sucking that green cock was bringing her an enormous pleasure. She kept moving her tongue along the shaft as she moved her head sideways hoping her lips would feel even better as she continued sucking the orc. Krollo could feel her moaning as she serviced him and so he got the edge. The orc pulled her hair removing her mouth from his dick and stood up.

* You have done well, now I’m gonna give you your reward marking you as my bitch — He said holding her head with one hand as she finished pleasuring his dick with the other.

Rensela looked at the dick pointed at her with her open mouth. Soon, strings of white hot goo shot from his penis landing on her face. He had pent up his erection since they started their journey so he had a lot to give. A part of it landed on her open mouth where she could taste it, she felt it was delicious. Most of it landed on her face, from strings in her cheek to her chin to her forehead, her face got covered in Krollo’s cum and she loved it.

* My cum suits you — Said Krollo with an smile — Now clean me —

Without protesting, she brought her mouth to his dick again thoroughly cleaning it and swallowing all the cum that got in her mouth. When the final drops landed on her tongue she came. She enjoyed her orgasm, and soon the dick departed from her lips, allowing her to take a deep breath and begin regaining her energy.

* Excellent service — Krollo grunted — You see? It wasn’t so bad —
* Ye-yeah… — Rensela still felt nonplused.

The draenei still couldn’t believe or understand all that happened. Hours ago she was mad she had to even work with an orc, and just now she had completely summited to him, servicing to give him one of the best blowjobs of her life. Not only that, she had even orgasmed from it.

As she regained her breath, she also tried to regain her composure.

* O-okay, we must go now —

She lifted her bag, realizing that her face was still adorned by Krollo’s sperm.

* Do you…have anything I could clean myself with? — She hadn’t brought anything on her back and her clothes couldn’t be stretched out to clean her face.
* No, and everything around is burned, but hey, don’t worry, you look good like this —

The orc smiled as she nodded still confused. Krollo then took the chance to grab her delicious ass but this time the draenei didn’t react. As they parted, he slapped that ass one final time knowing he would definitely fuck it.