

The sun, just coming up, allowed pink streams of sunlight to peek through the heavy brocade drapes. Illyria pulled the long golden cord by her bed, and listened to a bell chime from far down the hall. A couple minutes later a short plump maid came in with a large silver tray. The tray had a assortment of breakfast foods, a bowl of mixed fruits, freshly toasted bread smeared with creamy butter, a small pot of honey, and a small tea pot of aromatic floral tea with cute matching cup and saucer.

The plump maid set down the full tray on a dark wooden table. Her voluptuous round ass swaying with her hips, as she fussed around the room. Illyria watched the half elve's fine ass, as she bent over to add a couple logs to the fireplace.

The maid said while stoking the logs *"Will you eat first Madame, or shall I fetch your handmaidens to help you prepare for the day?"*

Illyria snapped out of it and said in a sleepy tired voice. *"I will wash up first send in the handmaidens."*

*"Sounds good m'lady, any other orders for the day?"* The cute plump thing said while blushing as she noticed her mistress eyeing her with hungry eyes.

*"Send someone to the village to get the dresses I commissioned last Thursday. We will be needing accessories, lingerie and shoes to match for the ladies in the harem. Also get a couple extra handmaidens to help prepare my thralls for the party."*

*"Yes me lady, right away."* The maid said, scurrying off.

Four handmaidens came quietly in from the bathing room. Illyria got out of the bed, naked, slipping her delicate feet into two fur lined slippers, while the taller of her demoness maidens slipped on a silk robe onto the small Drows muscular shoulders. The room was beginning to get toasty and warm, as the blazing fire warmed the ancient Drows bones. She was feeling particularly old this morning. She would need have to have a good long feast in the harem when she was done getting ready, to replenish her youth, vigor and immortality.

Walking slowly into the bathing room she kicking off her slippers and letting the robe slide from her shoulders, as a maid scurried to retrieve the clothing. Illyria climbed into the ornate gilded tub, the water nice and soothing against her sore muscles and achy bones. The water was scented and smelled of delicious cassis rose oil. Her handmaiden busied themselves washing her long, thick luscious locks and messaging fragrant shampoo into her scalp. The sensation was so soothing and relaxing she almost fell back asleep. After she was all rinsed, and dried off, the handmaid's applied many lotions, potions and tonics to her face, hair and body. They finished by wrapping the mistress in a deep purple silk robe. A knock came at her door and the tall handmaiden answered the door.

*"Sorry sir Madame is busy at the moment."* The maiden said while bowing her head to the honoured guest.

Illyria looked up and shouted out *"Who is it?"*

*"It is master Sir Amalzar Madame."*

*"Let him in."* Illyria said with annoyance.

*What do you want Amalzar?*

A eyebrow went up as he stared at the breathtakingly beautiful female drow her silk robe not covering much. Her nipples hard and peaking through the thin fabric. She smelled like heaven, and her maidens were just as gorgeous. He thought to himself she was like a fire drake collecting treasure, but instead of bobbles, gold and jewels she collected exotic and beautiful women.

*"You ready to show me around?"* He said with a lustful smirk.

*"I have servants for that, go pester them."* Illyria said with annoyance.

He chuckled *"I figured you might want to join me while explore your harem."* He gave her a huge cocky smile *"I heard that you can use some pretty interesting magic while you play with your thralls, and I kind of want to see that."*

He walked into the room like he owned the place, and sat down in a lacquered dark wood chair and started picking at her breakfast

He popped a huge juicy red berry into his mouth and said "So how long you going to be?" As he began munching a bite of her toast.

Illyria glared at him, thinking to herself how dare he come in bossing her around, this was her home, her room and her breakfast.

Out of the corner of her eye she noticed the fair skinned handmaiden she broke in a couple of weeks ago blush a deep rose as she looked at the male drow.

Annoyed Illyria scolded her *"You new girl? Don't just stand there fetch me my emerald dress and the matching shoes."*

The girl quickly ran off to fetch the items for her mistress. The others busied themselves applying makeup and braiding her extremely long hair.

*"I am going to be awhile"* She said as her eyes darted around watching him through the mirror as he followed the young elf.

He grabbed a thin long white silk dress, and gave it to the handmaiden.

*"This will look better on your mistress, I will be able to see her nipples through this."* He said laughing.

*"ENOUGH!"* Illyria bellowed with frustration as her morning routine had been disrupted by the male.

The room got very quiet and everyone stopped .

*"GET OUT!"* She growled.

The maids left the room quickly, as the annoying male went to leave he froze, and found he couldn't move. He stared at her swallowing hard. Her eyes glowing blue, horns protruding from her head, fangs, talons and even a tail magically morphed from her body. She was now far taller than him she looked down, as anger flashed in her evil face.

*"Do not test me male. I have been overly kind, and allowed you more leniency than any of my visitors, since you pleased me the other night. Make no mistakes, I am far more powerful than I let on, and will not be rushed, or ordered about in my own castle."*

He smiled his cocky smile not afraid of her in the least a huge bulge in the front of his pants.

He laughed and said *"I love it when you bind me. Oh mighty, sexy mistress."* As he winked at her.

Illyria growled and then shrank back to her normal form. Annoyed she stomped off from the room wearing nothing, but her robe and a beautiful braid. She didn't dispel her binding spell on him until she was halfway to the harem.

Illyria opened the gilded door, the room was ornate, erotic murals covered the ceiling and some of the walls, the floor was white marble covered in lush fluffy carpets and furs, the rooms were sectioned off by fine silk curtains and arches etched with vines with golden berries. Each girl had their own room with beautiful furnishings matching their tastes, but for the most part, they were out on their own adventures.

Illyria summoned the girls in her harem often, giving them a place to rest in luxury, and giving their mistress hosts to feed from. If Illyria didn't have sex with them regularly their mark would fade, and she would no longer be able to summon them from their different dimensions.

The exotic women cooed and panted pleasantries as their mistress walked through the room. It was round with a common area in the middle. The ladies, just finishing up getting ready for the day, fine jewels, and skimpy outfits draped from their beautiful bodies, their faces painted with highest quality of makeup. And everyone had updos to keep their hair from getting in the way while they played.

They all rose to meet Mistress Illyria. She walked up to each hugging and kissing them they weren't just slaves to feed from she cared for each of them. They were her friends as well as her thralls. Illyria would never take anyone into harem that didn't want to be there. She was fully capable of feeding and pulling out. Her mark only went to the most pleasing, unique, and beautiful. Luckily for the mistress they were all close friends with each other, and they were always in the mood to have a good roll in the sheets. When they squabbled over her affections, it was only in jest. They had no problem sharing, and when the mistress wasn't around they gladly see to each other sexual needs. Illyria loved walking in to see them pleasuring each other.

Today though, they were picking out sexy lingerie to wear for their mistress and a new guest in the castle.

Anios a beautiful tall space creature resembling a succubus with brilliant red hair, glowing white eyes, small horns, and a cute pair of fangs. She has a cute little ass, a nice rack, tight stomach, cloven hooves and a cute prehensile tail that she used often like a cock to please herself, or her partner.

Beatrix was a voluptuous and sweet. She had bright blue hair, thick pouty lips, round blue eyes, thick ass, and thighs. Her cleavage was the most bountiful in the realm, adorned with two plump biteable nipples.

Juno, a muscled goddess with a rock hard body. The warrior was shy and cute. She had freckles that dusted her face and upper body, and was pleasantly endowed. She was sweet and had a almost innocence to her.

Sara, beautiful dark skinned vampire with auburn hair and red eyes that glowed a beautiful golden amber. Her body and pussy tight for eternity. With a insatiable hunger for blood and sex.

Myvrae, a pale skinned drow with thick wavy lilac hair and a bright orange tattoo covering half her curvy body. She was demanding and knew what she wanted.

Beatrix asked *"Who will be coming to visit us mistress?"*

Sara said *"Yeah is it a male or female?"*

Myvrae, Anios and Juno said in unison *"It's a dark male elf."*

Anios yelled out cheerfully *"OH I hope he's hung."*

*All the girls giggled.*

Amalzar came running in *"What the hell Illyria?"*

*"That's Mistress Illyria to you."* She scolded. The two glared at each other.

As the harem buzzed about how cute he is. A smile traced his lips as turned his head to stare at the beauties. Each with the face of an angelic vixen and a body built for a good time. His cock twitched at the thought.

Illyria introduced each girl, Anios, Sara, Myrave, Beatrix and Juno each bowed their heads as their mistress called out each name. His name is ..

He cuts her off *"My name sweet dear ladies is Amalzar Rilyn'ghym."* He chuckled with a flourish of his arm bowing deeply.

Sara and Anios, the most bold of her ladies, approached the male, and started to run their fingers along his chests and through his shoulder length silver hair.

*"I could eat you all up,"* giggled Sara.

Beatrix, Juno and Myvrae walked up to their mistress. Illyria grabbed each by the chin and kissed them deeply. Illyria's eyes glowed as she tasted excitement on each girl's lips using magic Illyria opened a cupboard by the fireplace and said:

*"Toys and potions are there, Amalzar. If you need to make use of them, each girl takes a tonic so no worries about, well, you know, but be careful those two will eat you alive if you're not in control."*

He looked at his two feisty companions and they were clearly more of a handful than the other more demure ladies surrounding the mistress. He liked the idea of being devoured by the two fierce women. They stared at him like he was a piece of meat, not at all like they looked at the lady of the house. Sarah and Anios pushed him down onto the cozy looking chaise, and they began to quickly remove his clothes before he had the chance to say anything they stripped him bare, and he let the beauties do what they wanted, as he stared at Illyria.

Illyria groped and played with each girl like a cat playing with a mouse. She was sucking and nipping Beatrix's enormous tits. The mistress squeezed together both heavy round breasts

to aligning her puffy large nipples together. Illyria lapped at her nipples sucking them into her mouth her tongue swirling over the rock hard pebbles at the same time. Beatrix's nipples were so sensitive she was becoming drunk with lust, moaning and begging Illyria for more since she was close to cumming. The mistress smiled up at her, and kissed her way up Beatrix's mountains licking along her collarbone, tracing her hands down Beatrix's curvy tummy dipping her finger between the blue haired woman's folds feeling the dew dripping down her thighs.

Illyria brought her finger to Myvrae lips and said *"Taste your friend, isn't she sweet."* Myvrae nodded her head as she licked her lips after sucking every last drop from the mistresses fingers.

Illyria leaned over and kissed the lavender haired drow sucking in her tongue tasting Beatrix's sweetness and hummed with pleasure of the honey rejuvenating her body. Illyria's tongue expertly swirled and pushed greedily against Myvrae tongue. The mistress grabbed Myvrae hair pulling it to expose her slender neck.

Illyria licked from the corner of Myvrae mouth down her exposed throat dragging her tongue down Myvrae neck, skimming the top of her ample breasts.

Then slowly dragged her tongue back up her neck sucking in her ear lobe, and lightly nibbling and tracing her tongue along the shell of her ear. She blew hot breath sending shivers down Myvrae body. Myvrae whimpered lightly and held Illyria's face in her hands kissing the mistress deeply.

Illyria's free hand gently traced her nails down her back, making Myvrae's skin tingle, and get covered in goosebumps. Her breathing became quicker with every pass of Illyria's nails down her tattooed smooth skin.

Illyria cupped the lavender haired vixen's firm ass pulling the vixen hard against her rock hard body, kissing Myvrae deeply before she moved on to Juno.

Amalzar gazed at the mistress, as he noticed she had those small horns floating in front of her forehead, and a glowing tattoo starting to form above Illyria's wonderful pussy. He watched her with amazement as she serviced Juno's needs, kissing down the warrior's rock hard abs as a tattoo formed. That cute tight pussy was replaced with a thick lengthy cock with a turquoise glowing head far bigger, and thicker than his own even he was tempted to play with it, to see if she would still make those sweet moans like before, or would she be more grunting and growling like a man.

The vampire and draenei eyes glowed as they kissed and licked down his body. He grabbed Anios by horn pulling her up from his lower abs kissing her roughly while keeping his eyes fixated on Illyria.

Watching the mistress as a three of her vixens shared licking, and sucking the impressive thick member. The sight was enough to make him explode.

A shock jolted him out of it as the vampire took a nip from his inner thigh. She smiled devilishly up at him as she licked up a small drop of blood.

“*Tasty.*” she hummed making her way to his balls licking, and sucking In his balls into her mouth.

He shuddered with excitement from the feeling of the velvety warm tongue swirling and lapping his most sensitive area.

Anios’ smooth tail wrapped around his member playfully stroking it, as he explored her mouth. He slid his hand down her hair grabbing her hair tightly from the nape of her neck, as his other hand cupped her full breast flicking, rubbing and pinching her perked up pink nipple. He was a bit rough, but Anios moaned into his mouth, and seemed happy

Sara started licking up and down his shaft running her tongue over Anios super sensitive tail. The vampire ran her finger along Anios's folds, as a long string a sweet excitement dripped down from the light periwinkle pussy lips. Sara inserted three fingers into the dripping core, as she sucked in the male drow’s stone and length. Both gasped at the same time enjoying the stimulation the vampire bestowed app on them. Anios bucked her eager pussy against Sara’s fingers. Sara stopped, pulled out her fingers and rubbed Anios's thick honey into her own clit. The sight made a bead of precum drip down Almanzar’s thick cock.

Staring him in the eyes Sara rubbed her folds along his cock building her wetness as she rubbed his cock along her clit, and teasingly dipping his tip in and out of her slit moaning, and laughing teasingly, as her own excitement grew. He pulled Anios up gripping her by the ass pulling her pussy to his face. She gripped her hands tightly in his hair pulling him against her throbbing, slick clit. As he took his first lick of Anios, he gasped feeling the vampire take him to the hilt deep into her core, as he licked the draenei, with the hunger of a starving man. The vamp rode him hard. Sara leaned forward, and began to lick between Anios cheeks. Sara rimmed Anios pink rosette swirling her tongue, and quickly plunging her tongue deep into Anios’s ass.

“*Oh Sara, more that feels so good.*” Anios moaned out in pleasure.

Anios tail wrapped around the vamps throat pushing her tongue deeper, as her fingers dug deeper in the the male drows hair, as she thrust her hips with desperation, as her climax was building in her

Anios moans quicken, as she yells out “*MORE, PLEASE MORE.*”

He quickly inserted two fingers deep into her opening, as Sara thinking the same inserted her fingers. Both noticed each other’s fingers, and began to piston them in and out driving Anios spasm and shake. She began to come hard, as the fullness in her pussy drove her over the edge. Sara began to ride harder devouring Anios

ass. The three came all together, as Illyria was just finishing up her foreplay.

Illyria looked over as she heard the screaming moans of her lovely thralls. Anios was now tenderly licking the cream from Sara folds, as Sara slowly licked Almanzar's length clean getting him hard again.

Illyria lined up the girls she was playing with on the sofa they rested their elbows on the head rest, and they kneeled with their asses and pussies exposed for their mistress pleasure. Illyria kissed each plump, juicy, dripping peach. Licking all the nectar as the girls hungrily kissed each other building anticipation for their throbbing cunts to be played with. Myvrae who was situated in the middle was the more forward one of the group. Myvrae reached back, as Illyria stood up gripping the mistress by the cock, guiding the thick length into her slick folds.

*"Fuck me deep Mistress."* She growled as she looked back over her shoulder at Illyria.

Illyria stuffed her glowing tip into the tight slick hole slowly pushing herself in as the tight, velvet, pussy clamped and slightly gave way enough to accommodate the girth. Thrusting her cock in and out slowly pushing her length to the hilt. Illyria cupped her free hands along Juno and Beatrix's asses rubbing her way down to their clits, as her thumbs thrust deep into their cunts.

Illyria used her magic to pull Juno and Beatrix to their feet so she could feed from their juices. They were just dripping, and begging her for release, as Illyria would get them close to completion, and then stop. Building their hunger making them drip down Illyria's forearms. Illyria licked her hands spreading each girls folds to expose the slickness, and licking up all the gave her. She began to pound Myvrae hard, as the euphoria building in her from feeding began to peak.

Illyria felt two large hands grab her from her hips, as Amalzar tilted her over and spread her thick ass slowly inserting his slick lubed up cock into Illyria ass. She hissed and moaned loudly as he matched her rhythm into Myvrae. Illyria's excitement made her lose control a bit, and she began to transform into a slightly more demonic form. A second cock formed, as Beatrix couldn't bare it anymore. She needed to be filled by her mistress second cock she leaned over Myvrae, and steadied herself by lightly sitting her ass against Myvrae's. Illyria grabbed her by the hip as she quickly inserted herself deeply to the hilt as she watched Juno being taken by Anios and Sara.

Juno laid on top of Anios as Draenei gripped her in a bear hug. Juno could feel her boobs rubbed against Anios silken skin and it excited her. Juno's face turned bright crimson, as Sara began to caress her derriere slowly trailing her wet smooth tongue to a untouched place not even the mistress has played there often.



*"Not there Sara"* She giggled out nervously.

Anios inserted her tail into Juno pussy, as Sara spread Juno's ass lightly inserting the tip of her tongue.

*"I think you like your asshole being licked. Your pussy get drenched with every lap of Sara's tongue."* Anios laughed then kissed her friend deeply.

*"It's ok, the mistress might want to fuck you there one day, we need to train you."* Sara said wiping wetness from her chin

Juno couldn't help it excitement made her struggle against Anios the more she twitched the tighter Anios gripped plunging her tail in deeper and faster, as Sara tongue went in. Juno cried out loud as she came her ass pulsating against Sara's tongue, and her pussy gripping Anios's tail as juices flowed out of her in waves.

Anios let go of Juno kissing her on the forehead, as she pulled her tail out. She walked up to the lovely gang bang, and fed her mistress Juno's honey off her tail, she let out a small moaning at the feeling of Illyria's tongue grazing her sensitive tail. Anios kissed her friend Beatrix, and the mistress exploded, turquoise magic filled the air like firework as two cumming cunts milked her thick cocks, as the male's impressive length thrust deep in her ass. The male drow slammed deeply filling her with his seed. Beatrix's tight pussy pushed out Illyria's pulsating cock as she began to squirt showering everyone with her the deep orgasm.

Illyria smiled wickedly, cum dripping down her twin cocks as she turned to the male. She murmured a few phrases, freezing him in a binding spell.

Illyria laughed wickedly *"Your turn now Amalzar."*