It was a wintery afternoon in the nexus. Winter Veil, the traditional Azerothian celebration had arrived and in the last years, Azerothians had taught the tradition to all the other residents of the nexus, where even the grouchiest “heroes” had taken a liking for it. This winter veil however, one Azerothian wasn’t feeling in the spirits. Malfurion Stormrage, while he could spend time with his brother in the nexus, the fate of his brother had finally been revealed to him. Illidan would spend eternity trapped with Sargeras himself, severing their link forever. While he held many differences with his brother over the years, Malfurion still loved Illidan and the revelation had been painful enough to hurt his soul, and ruin the festivities for him.

The archdruid decided to visit a grim bar and just stay there until the celebrations passed, so he wouldn’t ruin it for anyone else with his brooding. He was surprised to find out he wasn’t the only one there that day. Valla the demon hunter from Sanctuary, another world connected to the nexus, was also there. She was usually a sullen person, much like his brother perhaps, demon hunters were no different whichever world they came from it seemed. She seemed as unenthusiastic as most times, while he had seen her smile and celebrate before with a beautiful smile, by nature she was usually gloomy.

In other times he would’ve tried to raise her spirits and get her to the party with the rest, but at that moment he felt pretty much like her. They looked and each other and nodded without adding any further acknowledgement. The artificial services of the nexus provided Malfurion with a robot barman to serve his drinks. He had never felt more cold and somber than that moment. Without much enthusiasm, he began to drink.

Meanwhile, the small A.I. worker, Probius, had calculated there were two nexus heroes who were missing on the celebration. Consulting with Tyrande, she had instructed him that her husband wished to be left alone and nothing else, but the curious probe wouldn’t give up so easily. He looked for the two missing heroes all through the nexus until he finally hit the bar where he found them. They didn’t look happy, or interested in celebrating but in his best efforts he gathered that which the azerothians called the special magic of greatfather winter. Legend said that it was so powerful, it had even made Sylvanas party.

Brought from Azeroth, there were containers with special magic that could transform anything into a perfect object of celebration, and it also worked on people, bringing the best feelings from inside their minds and hearts and transformed them into the way they visualized themselves the best for the celebration of the festivities. While Valla and Malfurion brooded, he did his best to turn the cold bar into a warm place for celebration using the magic at hand, and so he used some of it on Valla, being sure Malfurion wouldn’t need one.

Valla got curious about the curious probe’s doings. Suddenly, she got splashed by a stream of magic. At first she felt furious but soon she calmed down, for once, all those beautiful feelings the Azerothians, and perhaps pretty much everyone else talked about, started flourishing in her. Her anger, her gloom, they didn’t disappear, but somehow they coexisted with a pleasing feeling, one that she never expected to feel.

Happiness blossomed in her, she felt warm and ready to celebrate, and as the magic worked on her she begun to think about her role on the festivity. She felt so warm and happy she wanted to give and help everyone feel like she was feeling then. Playfully, she imagined herself like those elves that would help greatfather winter, she would deliver gifts and party with people. And so when she opened her eyes, she had been transformed.

Valla had kept her usual graceful features, since they were perhaps even more fitting of an elf than of a demon hunter, but her hair was of a brighter color and her ears were long and silky like those of the elves. Her attire had also changed, it now had the perfect colors and adornments for winter veil. She smiled, realizing that seemingly her feelings of warmth had resulted in a pretty hot attire. She wasn’t sure a sexy tight suit with thigh high stockings and a well fit corset that highlighted her sizable breasts were within the idea of winter veil, but she didn’t care, she felt free, and the boys would certainly enjoy it so she was delivering happiness either way.

Malfurion looked back at the efforts of Probius, the little robot had made the place look beautiful, even Valla seemed happy and she was looking striking, as he had never seen her. While her good figure was usually noticeable through her skin tight suit, her new attire certainly highlighted just how magnificent her body was, if only the poor girl could feel like that all the time, with the added benefit of her being an elf now, Malfurion had to admit she was looking particularly alluring. The archdruid noticed that Probius brought more heroes to the place as in order to bring the celebration here.

The Archdruid sighed, he was thankful for Probius’ efforts, but he still didn’t feel well. No amount of decoration or revelers could make him forget what he had just learned. At least Probious had helped Valla, so the small robot’s efforts wouldn’t be wasted. Probious noticed this, but he was not content with that, with a bright idea he brought Malfurion a present. Inside, there was the clothing of the man they called “greatfather winter” and they had been sprinkled with the magic. It did the trick.

Stormrage looked at his gift, it was incredible how a little robot would go to such lengths to help him, it finally warmed his heart. Donning the greatfather winter costume, he joined everyone as they celebrated.

However, that didn’t last long. He managed to find the energy to share a few laughs with the rest of the heroes and make Probius happy that his efforts paid off. After a while, he excused himself saying he needed to clean his costume due clumsiness and went away. Valla observed this.

The demon huntress was having the night of her life, for a while, she wished those feelings would never fade. Once she saw Malfurion going away, she realized he had not received the uplift she had after all. Making sure no one noticed, she followed him and found him on the storage room sitting alone, brooding again.

* A bit tired of the party uh? – She said.
* Ah ah oh Valla! – Malfurion seemed surprised he was found – Yeah, I just… you know needed to rest a bit, too many drinks aren’t good after all – he faked a laugh.
* You can drop the act with me – She shrugged – I know about feeling bad, I’m kind of an expert in that department. It’s okay if you are feeling like that, at least I think so but… maybe you need to share with someone?– She said grabbing her arm in a coy way.

Malfurion looked down.

* I don’t want to sour your day –
* Hah – She got closer to him – I’m an expert at that too, but it’s your choice –
* It’s Illidan – He finally said – I discovered that his ultimate fate in my world Is to get trapped for an eternity along the personification of evil itself. I think it’s what he wants, but it pains me nonetheless –

 Valla stood silent for a few seconds, she felt very close to Malfurion at that moment.

* I know the feeling. I lost my sister…it’s the entire reason of who I am now –
* I’m sorry, I didn’t know – Said Malfurion feeling empathy.

The demon huntress got on her knees in front of him so she could look at him directly.

* But you are not like me okay? you, you are usually a patient and wise and warm ally… I really enjoy it when you are on my team – It seemed that beyond the good feelings, Valla was also feeling much more open than usual – You aren’t like me who needs magic to fix her –.

Malfurion caressed her face.

* You don’t need fixing, this magic only brings the good feelings to the surface, it doesn’t replace who you are, and to be honest you are an enjoyable ally too. Diligent, intelligent, sarcastic, I’m always glad to have you on my team –

The archdruid smiled at her, and she blushed. She had never felt so close to someone, at least not in that way. The feelings inside of her, felt like her chest was burning, but in a good way. And then, she couldn’t resist, in a swift movement, she kissed him. The kiss lasted but a few seconds, when they both returned to their senses he was nonplussed and she was alarmed.

* I…I am so sorry, I know you have a wife and I’m…sorry, I’m an idiot I don’t know what came over me – Valla felt like running away but a mistake like that had petrified her, what the hell was she thinking!?
* Wa…wait, I…it’s okay, don’t worry, emotions are running high and some impulses happen, I understand, and I returned it, if anything I should be the one ashamed –
* You…you liked it? – She asked nervously
* I…admit it was enjoyable – He sighed – You are very attractive, more so in that attire and I can’t deny that I’ve –
* You’ve been lusting over me –
* Uh, well, that’s one way to put it I guess but I would say instead –
* No, seriously – She had a devious smile on her face.

Malfurion noticed then, that Valla was looking at his crotch, and so, he realized that the kiss had produced certain *effect* on him that he didn’t recognize before due how the situation played out. He blushed and tried to think something to say but he was speechless. Valla bit her lip and smiled at him.

* Well, I’m not really good at the feely dovey stuff but this I can handle – She said moving her hands through his pants – Yeah, this I’m more of an expert in –
* I uh, what are you… –

Valla felt herself getting aroused. The idea that Malfurion desired her had started a new different type of fire within her. She knew such desires were a mistake, but she also knew she wanted him and her huntress spirit didn’t want to let her objective go.

* Shh, just let me see it – She said moving his pants and underwear down and soon revealing his manhood – Oh wow! – She exclaimed.
* I’ll take that’s a good thing? –
* I…could say you had a noticeable…but… I was not expecting this – Valla had noticed night elves had well-built bodies but didn’t imagine they were hiding such rods in them, or perhaps it was Malfurion who was just really well equipped.
* Well, we should put that back in its place before we make another mistake – Malfurion was using all his force of will to restrain himself.
* Wait…look I know, everything but… this is another universe, right? And how many women have you been with? Haven’t you been with Tyrande for thousands and thousands of years? –
* She’s the love of my life –
* And I’m not trying to replace her…I… I know you are right but… I know you also want this and you need this today, and I know you can feel it too –

Malfurion paused for a moment. He couldn’t deny his attraction to her and while he was married, night elves had always been fairly liberal with their sexual lives, often sharing their mates. Being with her wasn’t a wrong thing and he had actually been with Ysera, the leader of the green dragons before and he knew that Tyrande and her fellow priestess had been closer than it appeared. Finally, he decided, he really desired Valla at that moment.

* And how do you suggest we proceed then? –
* Look, I know you still aren’t feeling well, but you deserve to feel great this day and, I mean you are greatfather winter and I’m supposed to be your helper after all – She winked – And I’m also already on my knees –

The druid simply leaned back and nodded. Valla smiled and before he could think again, her mouth began engulfing his dick.

Valla was pleased as she sucked his dick intending to advance more little my little. She delivered a little bite and with delight she watched him shiver. The elf was big, too big perhaps but she wanted it all, opening her jaws to her limits, she managed to let the rod pass to the point she could deepthroat him. She was committed to make Malfurion feel good, no, feel great that day.

She could hear him grunting and gasping in pleasure as she serviced him. Valla moved back and took a much needed load of air only to return to sucking him immediately. She loved the flavor, feeling like she could spend an entire day orally pleasuring him. She went down to his balls, licking them well then licked the entire shaft from the base to the head and once again opened her mouth wide to let it in. She vigorously sucked while looking at him in the eyes. She wanted him to know she was there to service him.

Malfurion was in ecstasy. He was certainly not stranger to blowjobs, but for centuries he had only tried Tyrande’s mouth. Feeling Valla’s pretty lips massaging his cock was heavenly. Then she decided to go down to the bottom again, deepthroating him the view and the feeling were fantastic and soon he couldn’t hold himself anymore. Valla moved back and he grabbed her by the hair and held her in place pointing his big meat at her visage, with the strength of a bull, he shot a big load to her pretty face covering her with his seed. She looked beautiful drenched in his juices. He let her go and she moved her mouth to his rod where he continued shooting his loads filling her.

Valla loved Malfurion’s flavor, his cum was delicious. The amount of cum in her mouth was problematic at first but she managed to swallow it all. She took her tongue out to show the druid she had been a good girl and he smiled pleased. She then returned to his dick making sure to clean it up well.

As she cleaned his dick, her oral teasing had only made Malfurion’s dick stay hard. Leaving it, she looked at him deviously. Valla didn’t have to say anything. The archdruid jumped from his chair and lifted her, then pushed her to the wall proceeding to kiss her neck over and over. She moaned in response, which only made him more aroused. He reached through her skirt removing her panties, then forcefully turned her around.

Soon, his enormous penis began thrusting into her.

* Ohhh ohhhh yeessss! – She exclaimed and continued moaning as Malfurion picked up the pace fucking her.

He moved his hands to her chest freeing her massive breasts and playing them them while he continued screwing her. If there was one thing that Tyrande and Ysera lacked, was the enormous size of those tits.

* Yes, yes …. Give it to me! Ohhh ahhhh – Valla was enjoying herself to the limit – Yess…oh how I need this! Keep at it, please… I want it I NEED IT oh yesss!!!–

Her cries did nothing but excite Malfurion as he picked up the pace to continue punishing her pussy. Somehow, the idea that he was fucking a demon hunter as she begged him to keep going was incredibly arousing to him. He grunted, and her sweet pants and moans took him to the limit. Keeping a hand on her ass he began pounding her with all his might.

Valla was getting screwed as hard as she never was before. As Malfurion fucked her brains out she couldn’t stop moaning and screaming in pleasure, finding it hard to believe his rod could feel so good. She began orgasming over and over while he continued drilling her and soon she felt his manhood throbbing inside of her.

* Don’t stop! – She begged – Do it inside! It’s okay nothing will happened –

He definitely didn’t need more convinced as he picked up the pace to the limit. She could feel his strong hips and his balls slapping against her until a thrust where he went all the way inside and stopped, then began filling her with spurt after spurt of his semen. Feeling his seed permeating her insides made her reach her final climax and with a loud moan she released her final orgasm.

When Malfurion removed his dick from inside of her, they were both heavily panting. Barely able to speak. Valla couldn’t move she was still there against the wall, having been fucked like never before, she couldn’t shake the smile off her face.

The archdruid looked at her pleased, her pretty face still covered in his seed, while it was also dripping from her pussy. Valla felt it pouring out, by the quantity of it, it would take a while. She turned around looking at him and both smiled at each other. Dropping down to her knees, she sued her mouth to thoroughly clean his dick from the remains.

* I think that’s a job well done – She said with a smile.

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Over an hour had passed. Malfurion had helped her to get cleaned up and both had fixed their clothing, now they could return to the celebration. Before they left Valla stopped him and pulled him for a kiss. This time it was longer, he surrounded her waist in his arms and both lost themselves in each other. When they broke apart, they smiled.

* I said I don’t want to replace Tyrande, and I mean it…but perhaps I can complement her – She looked at him, in a sweet way he never expected from her.

Malfurion simply smiled and nodded.

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Once they made it to the party Valla announced that certain druid was finally feeling well. Everyone cheered and continued the celebration giving out gifts and drinks.

Tyrande joined her husband and kissed him.

* I’m glad you are feeling better, perhaps now I can give you a nice…gift back in our room – She said winking at him.
* Oh, on the contrary my love, since I am feeling well now, it’s me who will treat you tonight! – He answered.
* Are you sure? Oh my, I’m definitely glad you’re okay now then – Said the priestess smiling.
* Of course I’m sure my love, now have us go –

Malfurion was definitely gonna be the one pleasuring Tyrande that night, after all, it wasn’t convenient for him that she found his penis with Valla’s lipstick smeared all over it. As they walked away he looked at the demon huntress, with a devious smile, she just smiled at him.

After that day, Malfurion took upon himself to commit much more time to commune with the nature in the nexus. A task no other hero wanted to take part of, not even Lunara, no other hero but Valla. Indeed, Malfurion and Valla would commune a lot, until one day the nexus separated them, they would continue enjoying their new found bond.