The day was windy. Teyza placed her eyes in the town that had marked her life, but figuratively and literally. The gates of Satyrnaar stood strong before her. Sighing, the draenei approached.

* Stop there stranger! – Said the voice of a Satyr guard.
* Just let me pass through, your people know me already. I am the draenei known as Teyza –

Of course, that name was well known in Satyrnaar at this point, and what she was looking for was fairly obvious as well. With a nod the guard let her pass guiding her towards Xaerbus’ chambers, once again they would meet.

The draenei arrived to encounter a common scene there, a troll girl was getting rammed hard by the powerful dick of the satyr leader. By the expression on her face, Teyza could tell this was definitely not consensual. Indeed, the troll girl was Jahka the Trapper, a well-known hunter of the Darkspear regarded as one of their best and a proud warrior of the Horde.

That was her past, however. As of a few hours, after being easily defeated by the satyrs, she had been turned into nothing but a cumdump for the Satyrs to breed and use as a broken toy. Easily defeated, degraded and collared. Teyza didn’t feel bad for her.

* So, you’ve finally returned – Said Xaerbus without breaking his concentration in fucking the troll slut before him.
* Sounds like you were waiting for it–
* It’s just always good to see a good breeding subject come back, AHHHHGGG! –

The Satyr orgasmed, releasing his seed in droves inside the violated troll. The magical mark that branded the bitch’s abdomen started glowing, signaling she was carrying his child. This didn’t stop Xaerbus however, as he resumed his defiling of the troll without hesitation.

* So why have you returned this time? – He asked, though Teyza suspected he knew the answer.
* I need to remove this curse – She said – I just can’t live with this any longer. It’s too much to bear, there must be another way! –
* You tried already, don’t you remember? You failed and because of that, it’s too strong now, you can’t remove it any longer, it’s now a part of you –
* You can’t…just say that –

Teyza’s voice sounded as if it was breaking, and by the time Xaerbus turned to her, he noticed tears falling through her cheeks. The satyr sighed, removing his penis from the troll, he pushed the bitch to the ground.

* Go and tell the guard outside to take you to the cattle, now! – He ordered as the collar around the troll’s neck begun to glow strongly.
* Ye…yes master – Was the only thing the troll could say before marching away.

Focusing his attention on Teyza now, he placed a hand on her shoulder.

* Look, you got exactly what our deal said you would get, and you get to live free on the outside now, there’s no need for you to get upset about this –

The Draenei tried to stop sobbing as she cleaned her tears.

* Do you really think this is a good life? –
* Hmph, I think I should show you something, come, follow me –

Motioning her to follow him, Xaerbus took her for a tour through the pens where the Satyrs kept their captive women. They called it the cattle farm.

* You see – He started – Here’s where you can find the different women that live with us now, the ones we use for breeding and nurturing. Some of them are more troublesome than others, unable to accept their fate as sows, so it doesn’t end well for them –
* Uh…what happened to the women I brought all those years ago –
* They are fine, they adapted to their new lives quite easily. Working race you lot are, they all live with one of your sons and they make excellent trophy wives –

The Satyr pointed Teyza at a nearby hut.

* In fact, you can find one of them there –

Entering, Teyza found her little sister, Favala, cleaning some clothes.

* Fa…favala! – She exclaimed, getting the attention of the smaller draenei.

The second draenei smiled, and with a hug, the sisters had reunited again.

* It’s good to see you – Said Teyza – How is life for you here? –
* It’s good to see you too. Things are going great, I have given birth to many children and I live here with the rest, we can have fun together and get pleasure as well –
* That, that sounds great, I am happy for you. Do they ever use those collars on you? –
* No no, never, our group is all free, the collars are for very…troublesome girls –
* I understand, I’m glad – Teyza hugged her sister again.
* So why are you here? Will you be living with us? –
* I…no, I just came to check how things were going, I am just traveling west – Teyza broke the hug moving away – I should be going now, but I’m happy that you’re all enjoying your lives –
* I see, I am glad to see you are okay too, farewell sister, until next time –

Waving away, Teyza returned to Xaerbus.

* Sounds like you weren’t lying –
* I don’t need to – He replied.
* You see, that is the fate of good women who accept their destiny, but there are others that I want to show you. Over here is the place where we keep the women who simply cannot accept their destiny. The role of a woman is to be a good wife and a mother, bred by strong males, but these women…for whatever reason can’t follow their instincts and the spells on them have to be renewed every time and then –
* And what does this have to do with me? –
* It’s simple, you are sexually frustrated, that is turning into anger and you are just projecting that into me. Tell me, on your travels and adventures, have you enjoyed getting bred? Raped and turned into an incubator for others? –

Teyza was silent, unable to reply for a few seconds, but she finally talked.

* It’s true… it happens all the time, I’ve given my body for breeding or getting into dangerous situations that got be raped and…I’ve been at the happiest during my pregnancies –
* I thought so. Come here –

The Satyr led her to a small door inside his home. This led to a big room where she could see a lot of women trapped, almost all of them were night elves.

* This is what happens to women that never accept their role, they become sexually frustrated, and angry as their body rejects their nature and role to be mothers, to the point their minds just break, for some reason, it’s beautiful women who don’t desire motherhood.

Teyza got close to the nearest of them, a night elf trapped in a contraption of his design. It was true, she was extraordinarily beautiful but what was even more certain was that her mind was simply broken. Her eyes were just open, staring at the nothing.

* There’s nothing left of her mind – mentioned Xaerbus – She is but a lump of flesh that I keep feeding and breeding. At this point, she’s closer to a house plant than a person. That’s the fate of all the cattle like her, at this point she’s got only a couple of years before her body loses all will to live. Don’t worry though we aren’t cruel enough to let her get to that point. Before that happens we’re gonna kill and cook her, after all, she’s cattle and as such, meant to be processed –

The draenei was considering his words. She cared not for his customs but the eventual fate he spoke of. As she did so, he approached her, raising her chin with his finger.

* Despite what you believe, I do not want this to happen to you – The satyr then planted a kiss on Teyza’s soft lips.

Surprised, the draenei stepped back.

* Are you saying you care about me? –
* Of course, I do! you are the mother of my sons. Yeah we might seem monstrous to you but as you have seen with your sister we care about our trophy wives here, we even care about the cattle – He looked directly into her eyes – If you are happier going away, you are free to do so, becoming cattle or just a trophy in this room…but I think you’d be happier living with me, with us, as a trophy wife, with your children, bearing them, performing your duties –

Teyza was silent for a moment. The words of the satyr reverberated through her mind. For just a moment, she could see vulnerability on him. It would be normal to believe his words were a trick but somehow she could feel him being honest.

* I just… give me a minute –

To her surprise, he complied. He simply nodded but didn’t move another muscle, even when she walked away. Teyza thought about what her sister had said, how happy she was. The draenei also considered her own words, it was true, she had admitted being at her happiest when she was pregnant and being a mother, and that was never a lie. Taking a deep breath, she danced with the thoughts on her mind until she finally made a choice.

Xaebus was struck in surprise when he saw Teyza appear naked before him. His surprise grew more once she planted a soft kiss on his lips.

* I didn’t know the powerful Xaerbus would care so much for a small draenei like me – She teased.

He smiled.

* How could you truly believe I didn’t? if I cared not, you would’ve been turned into simply cattle or a trophy like the rest of the unruly women we capture –
* So…becoming a wife uh? – She said nervous – How …how I do that? –

It was interesting, Xaerbus seemed to be truly happy to hear her say that and somehow she could feel happy as well. As if a big weight was being lifted from her shoulders.

* Come to my room, I will show you – As they advanced, he explained – If you truly wish to become one, then you must give yourself to me by your own volition –

As they arrived at his chambers, he then climbed onto the bed and let her accommodate herself above, to ride him.

* If you wish to become a trophy wife, you need to use your own magic to achieve so –

Teyza nodded as she descended upon his already hardened dick, letting herself be penetrated. He held her hips, keeping her in place as his dick caressed her womb.

* Now, you must channel your magic into the spell that runs through your body, allowing yourself to be given to me –

The draenei obeyed, concentrating, letting her magic empower the spell and finally giving her body up. The magic begun to work, she didn’t realize it but she was bouncing on his penis, covering it with her juices over and over again all while her body started to accept the magic. Soon, the collar around her glowed stronger and a pair of bracers appeared around her wrists. A second pair appeared around her ankles.

As the magic grew stronger, so did her tail, becoming so long it grew past her head. The tail was also adorned by fel rings now, three of them distributed across its length. Her moans reverberated through the room as her hips frantically bounced on his dick. Somehow, she felt freer than before. Finally accepting a faith that she truly desired all because he had been honest with her. The last thing that grew, was the sentiment she had for him, perhaps she was falling in love with the satyr.

Xaerbus looked at her, bouncing over him, finally giving herself up. He was content with this development, he knew he felt filled with happiness. For him, it was about her finally submitting and becoming his property. Finally, she would be his trophy wife to breed.

Before Teyza realized she was being pulled by the collar and closer to his face. This made her react, as her mind had turned into a numb for a while there. She looked around to realize his semen was everywhere, they truly had been going at it for a while. She continued to bounce on him, closet to his face. She planted a kiss as an orgasm was released from her body, and one of his entered it. The rune on her belly marked that she was pregnant again as she continued orgasming.

* Ohhh yesss!!! – She screamed as the pleasure consumed her body and she fell to her back.

Xaerbus took control now, he positioned himself in front of her and resumed his assault. He pounded at the draenei over and over, he too was excited in continuing their pleasurable coitus. Their exchanged lasted for over an hour as they both experienced orgasms that filled her with fluids. At the end, they were both panting.

Teyza was exhausted, barely regaining her breath after being fucked so hard for so long. However, she was also happy, not only fulfilled by the amazing intercourse she had just experienced but because she had been impregnated again. Feeling the joy of being a mother returning to her after so long, feeling the freedom of choosing her path without shame.

The sentiment was overwhelming as if she truly had a revelation. Holding her stomach in one hand and her mouth with the other, she couldn’t hold the feelings any longer. Once again she started to cry, this time more frantically.

Xaerbus looked at her puzzled, he didn’t understand what was going on.

* Oh fel, what is it now!? Wha-what happened? – He asked but she wouldn’t stop.
* She cries when she’s happy – Said a soft voice.

He raised his head to notice Favala was looking at them.

* How long have you been here? – He asked.
* Not that long, just knew that my sister was not telling the whole truth earlier so I decided to look for her, one of the guards told me I would find her here –

Teyza moved her tear covered eyes towards her. The girls nodded in understanding as Teyza smiled to her, unable to contain her tears.

* Hah, well, at least you can be useful now – Said Xaerbus – I need to see some women that have been captured today. Your sister is my trophy wife now, but she’s exhausted, so you should prepare a meal for her, I’ll be back later –
* Yes, sir – Said the obedient Favala.

With only a sign on approval, Xaerbus disappeared behind the door.

Favela approached Teyza with a smile, helping the exhausted draenei sit down.

* I knew you would make the best choice sister, you will enjoy this life a lot –

With her eyes still humid, Teyza nodded and both sisters hugged. The new life of Teyza, had begun.