A decade had passed since Teyza has remained as her brother’s partner rather than an adventurer. Many children had been born for Heki in that time. Not only advancing her life as a mother, Teyza had also honed her skills in medicine, becoming a respected healer at the town. With her duty for her brother ending, Teyza had decided to spend some time trying new partners.

Such decision had been born from the fact that the satyr mark that had plagued her life, had yet to fade away. It was surprising but even after a decade, the satyr magic continued to incite her body to breed filling her with an intense desire to do so. To her disappointment, even after bearing many children over the years and her accomplishments as a healer, men at town still seemed to be disinterested in her as a sexual partner.

Teyza found herself in a big problem. She needed to bear children yet there was no way to fulfill her wishes. The damn satyr mark would simply not fade and at this point she doubted it ever would. Desperate, she realized what she had to do. Return to the satyrs and work a way for them to remove the spell. Of course, it was a dangerous idea that could easily backfire and so, she needed to devise a plan.

With an idea ready, she decided to approach the elders to get some support. She would lie saying that she had detected a dangerous disease approaching and some special herbs would be needed to deal with the problem for it could prove to be fatal ton children.

Her story was perfect, everyone knew she had once gotten the herbs for the children in Stormwind. Teyza would simply explain that getting those herbs had come with many hardships, one them had been becoming a sexual slave for Satyrs. She told the elders how the only desire the Satyrs had was to be able to produce offspring, for most of their race was male. Her idea was to take some volunteers that would produce enough kids to pay for the herbs.

It was quite a terrible thing to think about, but in a way, it was simply an enterprise that would bring life to save life. In a strict view of nature, there was nothing to lose but simply a lot of life to gain. The idea could also bring Satyrs closer to draenei and perhaps one day bring peace among different species. The elders approved signaling that in one week, all the volunteers would part for the quest.

A week later, Teyza had been joined by four women.

Obess, was a woman whose husband had died in war a few years ago. Being all too familiar with everyone in town no one seemed to see her as a potential sexual partner but mostly just a motherly figure. Carda was the second volunteer, a powerful warrior with a firm and well-endowed body. Despite her outstanding looks however, her overly manly attitude turned men away.

The third one was Nuta, a shy girl who had little social skills. Despite her growing sex drive, her lack of social abilities assured she was alone. This had caused Nuta to become addicted to masturbating and craving the real thing. The last one was the most surprising one. Teyza’s own little sister, Favala, had joined her crew. Favala was even smaller and plainer than Teyza so it was no surprise she had trouble finding men.

Teyza knew she should’ve seen that coming. Only the women who were particularly lonely or were considered undesirable had volunteered for her group. That was probably for the best however, as that would mean everyone would enjoy the ordeal. Without much to explain, they parted to Ashenvale.

The gates of Satyrnar were as grim as she remembered. As they approached, the group was stopped by a young satyr.

* Stop right there, strangers! what business do you have in our land? — He asked
* I have come for diplomatic reasons — Said Teyza — I am looking for Xaerbus, tell him that Teyza, the draenei wishes to speak with him.
* Te…Teyza? — The Satyr seemed to become startled for a moment — I see, I did not imagine this would be the day I met my mother —

Teyza was surprised. But she supposed it was natural that one of her sons was grown to be an important guard.

* My name is Axaxus mother — He presented himself — You are as beautiful as I imagined, please follow me, you and your companions are welcome —

In no time, the women were taken to a special chamber, Teyza assumed was for guests. Saying goodbye to his newfound mother, Axaxus excused himself to fetch his father. It didn’t take long before Xaerbus himself joined them.

* I see, you’ve met our son — He said — That is a nice thought, however I can’t help but wonder why have you returned —
* Perhaps we should speak privately, it would be easier to explain — Said Teyza.
* Very well, we shall join your companions soon —

With the satyr listening closely, Teyza explained her true reasons for the visit. She explained how she had tricked the women, and how she could offer an arrangement that benefited them both. Xaerbus was both amused and impressed, not imagining that the draenei was capable of such act.

* Very well — He said — I must admit, I’ve craving draenei meat again, I shall help you —

The pair returned to the group of women. Xaerbus explained that he would indeed offer them the herbs but his price was still the act of breeding. The women seemed unfazed, if not actually craving to fulfill their duties. He explained the process and soon enough they all agreed.

* Then, we shall begin — He said.
* Right here and now!? — Asked Favala.
* Of course! — He retorted — And for that you will the first —

Xaerbus summoned a bed and motioned the girl to join it. He also instructed the group to take off their clothes. As they complied, he started with Favala.

* Very well, I’m sure you will bear healthy children —

Teyza saw the same mark that plagued her life, appear on her sister’s stomach. It didn’t take long before the girl was positioned on her back with her legs opened. Xaerbus liberated his already erect dick. A massive meat rod that made all the women gasp.

* Don’t worry, it’s all part of the process — He said.

Before Favala could change her mind, he impaled her. Inch by inch he invaded her body as he defiled her. Teyza couldn’t help but feel some guilt in her gut seeing her sister was being cursed the same was she had been and by her own hand delivering her, however the feeling was strangely mixed with a bit of arousal.

The satyr started to get excited, pounding Favala harder and harder. Teyza rushed to hold her hand through the ordeal, making sure she would be able to take it. Over and over Xaerbus fucked Favala’s cunt, entering deeper and deeper until finally he started shooting load after load inside of her. Having finished, the girl had been reduced to a whimpering mess and to her bad luck, the mark on her stomach signaled she had yet to be impregnated.

Xaerbus didn’t seem to mind as he continued to pound her. Teyza could soon tell her sister’s eyes were rolling back and she was starting to lose her mind.

* Ahhh AHHH yess yess I love this satyr dick!! — She screamed.

To Teyza’s surprise, the younger girl pulled her for a deep kiss. With her own body responding to the arousing situation, she did nothing but return it as Xaerbus continued to have a way with her sister. The satyr came three more times before Favala was finally impregnated. Done with her, he removed his shaft leaving her vagina simply pouring out satyr semen. Teyza simply held her sister, making sure she felt safe in her arms as she slowly fell sleep.

* Well ladies, who will be next — Asked the eager satyr who, for their surprise, sported a still strong and erect dick.
* I don’t think there’s any need to wait — Said Carda stepping up, showing her dominant attitude.
* Hah, I like your spirit — He said.
* I’m sure you do, let’s get this over with — She replied.

To his surprise, she pushed him to the ground and jumped right on top of him. Before he could protest, she lowered her body onto his dick.

* Right, let’s see what you got little satyr —

Xaerbus feels annoyed by the draenei’s attitude but at least it’s she the one doing the job. He plants the spell as she bobs up and down and then simply rests while she continues. Pleasuring him enough, it doesn’t take long before the seed is sprayed into her. Her magnificent body is quickly fertilized with the rune signaling so. The draenei smiles and stands up.

* Well, I guess that’s it, I suppose that’s the best your race can do but, a job is a job — She says.
* What did you just say, bitch? — Asked the clearly annoyed Satyr.
* Hah, got mad? —

Before she could say anything else, he punched her in the stomach and a magical collar started forming around her neck. The collar started draining away her energy so she would be more subservient.

* I will show you your place, you stupid slut! — He told her.

The satyr smashed Carda’s face on the ground and brought his massive member to her ass. Before the draenei could protest, he started raping her anus with all his might. The massive dick was pounding her over and over while Carda could do nothing but let herself be defiled. Unable to fight back, for the first time, she felt tears running down her face as she begged him to stop.

* Pleaase, no moreeee! — pleaded the humiliated draenei.
* Shut up slut! Its time learn what you are good for! —

A hot spray of spunk filled her insides but the satyr didn’t relent, he continued to rape the draenei over and over. The once proud and strong warrior was reduced to nothing but a fuck toy for the satyr as he puller her hair to ride her better. He lapped her ass a few times continuing to fuck her over and over. Finally, after a row of loads he seemed to be done with her.

Using her mouth to clean up his dick, he discarded the used-up bitch on the ground. With a stern look, he directed himself at the others.

* Now, who is next!? —

Nuta seemed to doubt, despite the fact that she had already started masturbating with the scene. Obess however, walked confidently towards the male. Slowly, she descended on her knees and started kissing his shaft.

* I know what men want — She said giving a long lick to the penis — You want me to be subservient? You want me to attend you dearie? —

As the woman continued blowing his dick, he raised an eyebrow.

* Well, you know your place for sure, so let’s show the others how a good bitch acts —

Without warning he pushed her head down completely onto his rod. Obess was being chocked by the gigantic dick, but he didn’t seem to care. Keeping her like that for a few minutes, he finally gave her room to breathe. The woman was soon bathed by a rain of satyr semen marking her as his property. As semen ran through her face, a collar formed around her neck.

Before she could fully recover, he pushed her on the ground and started fucking her hard and fast. His load didn’t take too long to come and just as Carda, she was impregnated on the first try. Unlike Carda however, she seemed too beat to even talk. That was just excellent for Xaerbus. Immediately, he noticed the final girl approaching him. She seemed eager.

* Well, let’s not keep you waiting — He said.

As Teyza and her sister finally moved from the bed, he pushed Nuta on it. Mating with her like a dog, he started pushing in and out. Nuta was delighted, finally the sensation of a good long hard dick was blessing her pussy. It was her who came before him, but that was fine by Xaerbus, he continued fucking her and she continued orgasming.

The first try was a bust, as was the second and the third. Nuta didn’t seem to mind however, her mind and body were beaming with pleasure as her mouth asked for more. Xaerbus seemed pleased as well. Finally, after both parties had experienced a good amount of orgasms, the rune finally signaled the pregnancy had been achieved. Nuta kissed his dick, before he left her.

* Well, it’s done — He said using a magi spell to call his minions — They will take you to the place you’ll be staying, I have to deal with your leader alone —

Nuta, Favala and Obess were calmly directed to their new residence, although with a bit of trouble to walk. Carda was pulled by the hair and dragged through the floor, after all, there was no telling when she would recover. This, only cemented her degradation. After the girls were gone, Xaerbus smiled at Teyza.

* Ten years you’ve kept the spell uh? — He said
* You cursed me with this! Of course I kept it! —
* Oh no — The satyr denied with his head — When a woman hates the spell, its strength fades over time, it might last a few weeks, a couple of months, but ten years — He laughed — you must really like it don’t you? —
* Wa-wait what!?... —
* Yeah, it’s pretty much up to you, and seems you want to keep it —

Teyza didn’t know what to say, it seemed like a huge moment for introspection was looming. It didn’t matter though, she knew this had to end and if somehow she couldn’t do it, there had to be another way.

* You know there’s another way to remove it, this is all on you, you have to do it! —
* Hey, easy there! Don’t blame me — He scratched his chin — There’s one way, but is a bit convoluted…and risky —
* I’ll do it — She simply said
* Very well — Xaerbus showed Teyza how his dick hardened again
* Wa-what are you doing? —
* In order to remove it, you need to use a cleansing spell while you are getting fucked by the one who cursed you, the risk is that if you fail and you get impregnated before you finish the spell, the mark will be permanent and stronger —

Teyza looked at him horrified, she wasn’t sure what to say. She considered her options for a few minutes. Remembering what Heki used to do, she decided to take her chances. It was a high risk, but the high reward was worth it. She nodded.

* Do you know a cleansing spell, or should I teach you first? — Xaerbus was smiling devilishly.
* Don’t bother, I am an accomplished healer — She took a deep breath — Let’s begin —

The satyr had wasted no time in pushing her against the bed and started fucking her like a common whore. At first, Teyza was unable to concentrate, engulfed by the feeling of being fucked by the satyr, but soon enough she managed to start her spell, before she got far however a load was dispatched into her. The feeling broke her concentration as she checked her rune, she wasn’t pregnant.

She sighed in relief but realized Xaerbus continued fucking her without stopping. It was clear the satyr was not going to make things easy for her and if he could, he would impregnate her. But she too was not going to make things easy for him. She started to cast again, this time trying her best to focus. A few slaps in her rear broke her concentration and she had to re-start the spell.

Once again, she tried but he pulled her hair, it seemed fruitless however as she continued talking. Knowing it was time to take desperate measures, he took her tail and plugged it into her anus. Teyza screamed and fell on her face. The satyr came inside of her again, but luckily, she wasn’t impregnated. Teyza continued her struggle as Xaerbus refused to give up.

The stimulus had little effect on her now, she was definitely going to cast the spell. Xaerbus had no intention to lose however lifting her by the legs and entangling his arms around her neck in a full nelson position. This left Teyza wordless as she was able to now attack her womb at full strength. She tried to start over, she would definitely manage this time but the pounding was too much, she stuttered.

The strong sound of a spurt shoot inside of her reverberated. More and more semen was deposited inside her body. It was too much, her womb was attacked too much, it finally gave in. Right before Teyza finished the spell, the brand on her body signaled, she was pregnant again, this time, it shined stronger than ever. Teyza had been defeated.

* That was a nice try, wasn’t it? — Said the Satyr throwing the defeated draenei on the bed — For what it’s worth, you actually took me by surprise, I have seen great paladins and even warlocks themselves give in easier than you —

Teyza simply panted, not answering anything. It wasn’t really a consolation. As the satyr laughed, she passed out.

A week had gone by, thanks to the satyr’s spells, all of the girls, including Teyza had given birth. She could feel how her body asked for more breeding, and she imagined the rest of them felt the same way. Xaerbus threw a few herbs at them.

* Teyza may take them and we’ll release the butch one too, the rest will stay with us and we may release them when we see the debt paid…if we do so —
* What did you just say!? — Asked an angry Carda who had recovered her fighting spirit.
* Want me to turn you into my bitch again? — Asked Xaerbus with a stern look — Go now, or you’ll never leave! —

Teyza held Carda.

* He-hey! Look look — She pointed at the others — They are happy, they actually want this, no point in fighting —

With a sigh of resignation, Carda had no option but to accept the deal. It was true after all, the rest would probably be happier there. Marching on with their mission fulfilled, they returned to their land, neither really happy with the result.