

# For the Horde!

By Adam0800

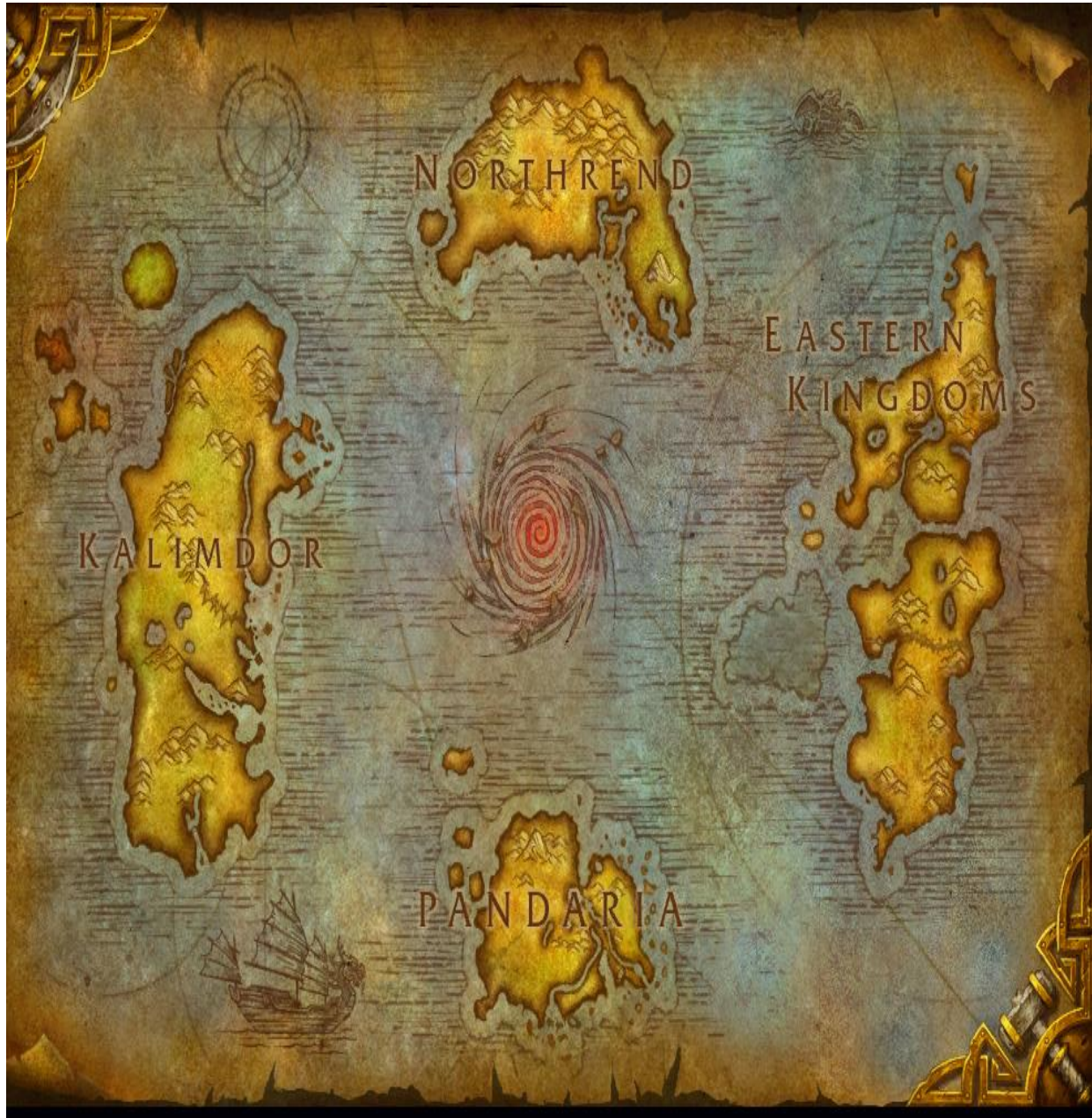
Commission for Xalex14



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In the world of Azeroth, peace and harmony existed for thousands of years. The war between the Alliance and the Horde waged throughout the world of Azeroth. The events of the Cataclysm left Kalimdor, a continent of Azeroth, decimated by the fear of Deathwing himself. A dragon as big as a city. The fiery beast burnt the wilds and terraformed entire landscapes, it was a time of chaos and anarchy, and Thrall, an Orc Shaman and leader of the Horde, was left to fight the dragon with elemental magic. It was during this time of war between the Alliance and Horde that made tensions rise even higher when the two factions conflicted. The factions themselves were made up of various species that formed an allegiance with one another. The story takes place during this era of Warcraft, a story of the alliance soldier Xalex and the Horde Tauren hunter takes place.



Map of the 'World of Warcraft'. Events taken place happen in the continent 'Kalimdor' (left). Home of the Horde races; Orcs, Taurens and Trolls.

In the Barren Lands of Kalimdor, the Horde had settled down and established outpost's right across this section of the land. Taurens would arrive from Mulgore, homelands of the Tauren as their presence strongly contested the Alliance in the south of Barren Lands. The Barren lands was a region of land just above the enormous river of southern Kalimdor. The Orcs and Trolls would arrive from the east of Barren Lands, soldiers and pilgrims alike would venture out of the safety of Durotar, a coastal piece of land East of Kalimdor that was home to the Orcs and Trolls.

On the southern East of Barren Lands, a port of the Alliance deployed soldiers that would fend off the inhabitants of Dark water Marsh. The Theramore Isle governed a port for battle ships and hosted a town where traders and merchants exchanged goods throughout Kalimdor. It was from one of the human captains, a little mouse named Xalex was sent on a quest to retrieve Devilsaur horns for the local mayor's medicine.

"Private Xalex! Report for duty!" The captain yelled out, wearing the full colours of the Alliance as his silver armor bore the Alliance insignia, a lion roaring with a blue background but gold trimming. A little mouse scampered along, rushing off the ship, the call to duty never had time to rest. Not when the Horde were never sleeping.

"I-I'm here!" Saluted the mouse, he was below the average human height at five foot. Panting out of breathe as his cheeks flushed and his stomach like a tornado.

"Ah good." Confidently spoke the captain, "I am Captain Caslon. Here's what you need to do rookie. You need to go to the Barren Lands to the West, follow the road up and you'll see when you're at the Barren lands."

"How will I know when I'm there?" Enquired the mouse.

"Because it is Barren...." Sighed the Captain, "But be careful, there has been word that Alliance soldiers have been slaughtered left, right and center."

"Are you sending me into a war zone sir?" Xalex wondered, stroking his chin as he looked up to the Captain.

"No. I'm sending you to retrieve some Devilsaur horns for a medicine that our mayor requires. This mission requires a single person capable of going behind enemy lines undercover." Warned the Captain.

"The horde has primary control of the region, but that will not stop us will it?"

"N-No sir." Stuttered the mouse.

"Then go." The Captain spoke, "And one more thing. There has been word of a mysterious Tauren Hunter, a brave soldier of the Horde that can track you down. Even I have heard the stories soldier, from those few who bravely escaped his hoofs. The Tauren likes to suffocate our soldiers beneath his hoofs and worship them, could you believe how disgusting that is!?" The captain angrily ranted, clutching his armor in hand.

"T-that is terrible" Xalex muttered. On the contrary, his thoughts were already dreamy about the thought of a large muscular Tauren stamping him into the dirt. Or how masculine and brutal the Tauren must have been to overcome so many Alliance soldiers and still live to slaughter many more.

Even the thought of those Alliance soldiers just begging for their lives so pathetically underneath the Tauren and his hooves was arousing the mouse. Even their armor was mangled and gorily stomped on

as the Tauren hunter took no prisoners. Xalex was abruptly cut off from his day-dream as the Captain spoke, "Yes. Yes it is. Now go. I imagine that you have a long road ahead."

The young mouse was what you would expect from the average household mouse, small, grey fur and a small pink tail followed the anthropomorphic creature as he traversed across the Dark Water Marshes. The sight of Theramore isle vanished into the horizon as the little mouse made his way. The Dark Water Marshes themselves lurked with many dangers, Ogres were the least of his worries as monstrous wilder bats and hounds attacked everything in sight. Xalex was cunning as he was witty, his body may not have the strength of a warrior, but his mind was that of an arcane mage. The mouse dived, ducked and stealthed around various hilltops and dead trees that littered the marshes, any beauty this land once had was long gone. Charred ground and dead trees were all that remained with the abominations that hunted here. It was not long before a gap between the mountains led from the eerie darkness of the marshes to the Barren Lands. The land had transformed from a gloomy miserable cesspit to beautiful grassy plains as the mouse took a few more paces into the new land as he took in the view.

"Wonderful." He muttered to himself, "To think the Horde owns these lands." The sound of jealousy swayed his tone, the sun beat upon him high in the sky as the minimal clothing of the mouse kept him warm enough with the additional fur his body had. The mountain ranges stretched out for the far as the eye could see, even the air was fresh despite the lack of tree's around. Xalex welcomed the sight of The Barrens, even though it was desolate and water was scarce, at least there was the warm weather. Even the sound of birds chirping brought a disturbing sense of peace despite the lands being a warzone between the Alliance and the Horde. Xalex pondered back to what Captain Caslon said, muttering to himself, "Find a Devilsaur, get the horns, hide from the Tauren."

It was not even that simple for the mouse, his little body traversing the land of the Taurens, a species that were familiar looking to Minotaur's except Taurens were much larger and muscular. Xalex had to start tracking the Devilsaur in this region, these creatures were raptor sized but the exact shape and appearance of a Tyrannosaurus Rex. The only difference between the Devilsaur and T-rex was the horns and ridges that ran along the Devilsaur's body, giving him a very devilish and intimidating look. Xalex had to track one of these down, kill it and bring back the horn to the Captain.

The mouse spent some time wandering the area, looking for signs or tracks that could lead him to the monster. It was not until an hour or so later that the mouse managed to find fresh paw-prints of the Devilsaur. "Ah. Now to follow you." Xalex had spent some time tracking before his days in the Alliance, even though Xalex was not hunter, the distinctive dinosaur paws were easy to distinguish from the rest of the wildlife in the area. The thick toes were easiest to distinguish from the print, as they created small craters in the soft earth as the weather turned milder. While the scorching sun had settle down into a cool afternoon in Kalimdor, Xalex spent a good hour following these fresh prints, yet the Devilsaur was nowhere in sight. "How much longer can this thing hide from me" grumbled Xalex, his stomach was by now rumbling as he had not eaten since his departure from the military vessel. What was strange was how the paw tracks became fresher by the minutes, the moisture from his sweat still enriched in the soil as the smell of them was thick and potent. "This thing can't hide forever" Xalex muttered, his hand was by his waist preparing any spells for the encounter. But what happened next completely astonished the mouse.

The Devilsaur had lured the mouse into a trap, his paw-prints were a bread-crumbs trail for the mouse to follow. The hunter became the hunted as the ferocious roar of the reptile shocked the mouse, frozen in

fear the mouse had no time to turn around to react whatsoever. The Devil capitalized on the precious ambush and pounced onto the mouse from a large patch of Prairie grass. The reptile was smart, patient too as his reptilian eyes deviously watched that creature obliviously follow his paw-prints. The Devilsaur pounced onto Xalex's back, his enormous reptilian soles latched onto the soft fur of the mouse as Xalex slammed into the ground that looked like painful to even watch. The reptile pressed his body weight onto him, the unbearable sense of pain shot through his body like adrenaline, his body ached all over from the bruising as the air was knocked out of his lungs. His head spun in circles as Xalex even faded into unconsciousness for brief moments, his head was lying flat into the soft ground of The Barrens as the dust ruffled up from beneath him and caused him to choke on it as he wheezed desperately for breathe underneath the Devilsaur.

"Uarggh." Grumbled the mouse, his pain prominent as bruises appeared across his back and head. By the time the mouse could realize what happened, the Devilsaur was standing triumphantly over his prey. "Please don't kill me" Xalex begged. *Why am I begging a wild animal...* he thought, *it's not like he can understand me.* His intelligence and logic were all but stomped out of him, the little mouse could no longer run, dodge or be so smug with this Devil. As the feeling of his body returned, Xalex could feel two enormous paws on top of him, one was positioned on his back, the other over his head as the paw applied painful pressure to his skull. The toes curled around his skull, claiming it as the Devilsaur easily manipulated the little mouse. Xalex felt his heart pace soaring by the moments, he knew that he was completely helpless and in foreign lands with no reinforcements or backup to help him. Raising his eyes from the ground, Xalex could spot Alliance corpses up ahead, neatly hidden away so no one became suspicious. The mouse was still, his body shuddering from his nerves as the Devilsaur lowered his snout and begun sniffing the mouse. Xalex could feel his hot breathe wash over his fur as the nostrils flared and the creature huffed. The Alliance soldier felt the Devilsaur taking in his scent, mice were not usually as big as Xalex, yet soldiers were not as small as him either.

The mouse could feel the unrelenting weight of the Devilsaur, his body morphed and squished between the three thick toes, Xalex fought as much as he could, hoping it would end. It was to his surprise that the Devilsaur trampled across his body and off of it. Before Xalex could get anytime to flee his body was shifted to the front, his back against the ground as his front was now visible to the open sky. This also meant taking in the terrifying appearance of the Devilsaur himself, the enormous reptile was at least between 14 feet tall and 30 feet long. Sharp black claws that could rip through Gnome machines, thick rex like paws as the crimson red Devilsaur had a nice black sole that distinguished it from the rest of his body. Just like the T-rex, scales from the ridge of the toe trailed up the length of the foot, Xalex watched as the Devilsaur circled around him, inspecting him. As the black reptilian Iris of the creature stared at him curiously. The paws of the Devilsaur squished and melded into the ground to deform it beneath his weight, the mouse watched breathless as his chest wheezed from the amount of air squeezed out of it.

"W-what do you want with me?" heaved Xalex, clutching his chest as he took deep breathes to recover. The Devilsaur looked at him with enlightened interest, the reptile stood at the mouse's feet, his body so enormous that his casting shadow cloaked the mouse from the sun's ray. The two stared at each other, and as Xalex started to tremble, an evil fruitful grin spread across the reptile's maw. The Devilsaur slowly started to ascend onto the mouse, his large reptilian paws strolling onto the mouse like a welcoming mat. Bones crackled underneath the reptile as Xalex let out a reluctant groan at the pain this creature was inflicting. Sadistic in nature, this Devilsaur was careful not to break his play toy too soon. As he positioned himself neatly on top of the mouse. One large paw was placed onto the abdominal of the

mouse, the paw sunk down into the flesh of the mouse as his insides were melded and disproportioned from the unbearable weight of the Devilsaur on top of him. While that paw was squishing his body down to the ground, the other crimson red paw was placed onto Xalex's face. Xalex attempted to throw out his hands to shield himself, to push the paw away in a desperate attempt to resist the smothering. But the last sight he saw was the devilish grin of the reptile and the enormous sole of the paw as it slowly descended onto his face. The sweat drops of the paw trickled down as the paw was soft, sensual and the black leathery skin of the sole was padded and worn. Xalex squirmed at the sight of the Devilsaur grinning maliciously, bringing his world into darkness and into the sole of his paw.

The mouse attempted to beg the creature, his muffled pleading washed the worn soles with his warm breathe. The soft skull of the mouse squirming and melded around the paw, his little muzzle buried deep into the soft musky flesh of the reptiles paw, forced to inhale the disgusting yet mind-numbing scent of The Barrens apex predator. Xalex felt his world darken, the thick toes curled around his skull as the Devilsaur moved him around as he pleased, the mouse was at this creature's mercy whether he liked it or not. Xalex attempted to breath as hard as he could, the paw on his stomach kneading and patting his stomach down as his lungs strained from the pressure. The mouse took one deep breathe, and choked on the masculine reptiles sole. His maw brushed the meat of the paw as it welcomed his muzzle giving it delicate attention. With his mind becoming hazy, the little mouse started to fall for the seduction of the Devilsaur, his deepest dreams of paw worshipping coming true as his quest for the horn was abandoned. This Devilsaur was the most important thing to him now, even more than the Alliance. As Xalex continued to inhale the scent, he squirmed his muzzle into the sole as his mind melted at the musky worn smell of them. The smell itself was so thick, sickening but Xalex loved every moment of it, hid mind was broken as the Paw converted the soldier into slave. The mouse found himself taking deep breathes, filling up his lungs with as much musk as his little nostrils could take. Even the grit and dirt of the soles smothering into his grey fur did not bother him. Up above, the Devilsaur tilted his head and peered down at the mouse, flexing his toes, the creature spread his toes wide and smothered the gap of a toe right into the nostrils of the creature. Xalex snorted and took in the full potency of this musky paw, smothered in the soles as he was marked as property by the Devilsaur.

The Crimson red reptile lifted his paw above the muzzle of the mouse, digging his heel into the collar bone of the pinned slave as he flexed his toes. Commanding him with a toothy grin to lick them and more importantly, kiss them and give himself into their power. Xalex looked up at the cruelty and malice of the Devilsaur's eyes, his eyes peered past the gaps of his fat toes to meet them briefly. The seductive eyes lured Xalex to go against his will and offer himself freely to the predator, the Devilsaur that stood above him and lured his sole looked so territorial and dominant that Xalex could not resist. Even moments away from the smell of the paw and he wanted more. Closing his eyes, Xalex partially opened his mouth with a sigh, his breathe washing the worn soles as his tongue was pressed right up into the mellow soles themselves. The saliva giving the much needed saturation to the worn and dry paw. Xalex could taste the salty sweat of the paw as the dryness of the soles burnt his throat, the mouse was forced to swallow his own saliva to quench his own thirst. The tongue was brought from the heel of the paw, to the tip of the toes, his taste buds coursing through the leathery skin as his tongue felt like sandpaper as the dirt and grit of The Barrens was licked off by Xalex. The Devilsaur swayed his tail slowly as the reptile gave a low-pitched thrum at the satisfaction of manipulating this pathetic Alliance soldier. Unlike the rest of them, this one actually offered himself. The reptile looked at his paw, sighing as his eyes warmly gazed down at the mouse who worshipped his sole so lovingly. Xalex even rubbed the top of the paw

scales with his hands, the mouse finished licking every scale and every inch of the sole as he took a deep whiff of the musk again. Reminding himself of his place before his master as his lips parted, his tongue licking all the taint of the paw as he pressed them longingly into the flesh of the monster, passionately kissing it as the Devilsaur sighed and pressed his paw down harder onto the Alliance. The Devilsaur was even aroused enough that his reptilian cock peered from between his legs. The monster cock the Devilsaur was enormous, thicker and larger than anything imaginable, small little ridges of pleasure glands went all the way up the length of his cock. While the sensual glands around the cock-tip were even bigger, making this monster cock alien, thick and bringing the maximum amount of pain and pleasure to the monster and his prey. The Devilsaur felt that solid use his soft sensual lips to smooch and kiss his sole, as it was sending waves ecstasy throughout his veins. Xalex was lovingly smooching the soles passionately as he worshipped that paw, his mind raced as he hungered for the next freshly worn smelly paw to be smeared into his face. The two of them enjoyed their time together undisturbed for the last half an hour, the most blissful time Xalex ever knew. But that was about to change.

Over in the distance, a figure could be seen marching his way over to the two. His black hooves causing miniature dust clouds to rise from the tight confines of his hoofs as the massive muscular creature approached. The Devilsaur turned his head and peered up to the creature, Xalex heard the thunderous hoof-steps and his eyes gazed at him. *Fuck...* He thought. The one thing he was told to do was to avoid him by his Captain, now the mouse laid pinned beneath the Devilsaur and helpless as the Tauren approached.

“What have you found boy?” The Tauren spoke, the large Equine creature held a musket over his broad shoulders. The Tauren was brown and his body was ripped in muscle that was highly defined. The Tauren was also larger than the average Tauren, meaning he was at least eight feet tall, just over half the size of his monstrous pet. The bull gazed down disgusted at the Alliance soldier, his Horde pride chuckling at how pathetic the Alliance really are. This Tauren was a lot more sadistic and narcissistic than his calmer brothers back at the Tauren city of Thunder bluff. The Hunter wore a nose piercing and his hair was braided, the hunter wore not much else besides the leathery loin cloth draped over his groin. It seems like Xalex was not the only one to dress in minimal clothing.

“Boy?” Xalex muttered, turning his gaze from the paw to the Tauren. The Tauren approached and peered down at the mouse over his muscular pectorals. The sudden clarity struck him that the Alliance have been trying to hunt down his pet.

“Yes, boy.” The Tauren repeated, hearing his wheezing mutter as he stood next to the Devilsaur and patted him on the side. “This is my pet.” It was no surprise that the Alliance had lost so many soldiers for the sake of one Devilsaur, the two of them worked in perfect sync with one another.

“You can call me Blackhoof, Alliance scum.” Snarled the Tauren, as he saw the semi-hard erection of his pet the Tauren smirked and then rubbed his chin. “You aren’t typical Alliance are you mouse?”

Xalex looked up above at the intimidating Tauren, fear had struck him as the pet kept steady pressure on him. “N-No. I was sent here to obtain Devilsaur Fangs---”

“--I know, scum.” Interrupted Blackhoof, “The Alliance has been after my Devilsaur for months as he’s a rarity around these parts. My pet has become a lot smarter than a lot of your soldiers, luring them for

me to pick off at my leisure. Looks like he's smart enough to handle pawns like you though!" Chuckling at small mouse as the bull reached down and groped himself with a large groan.

"Sometimes we're so lonely out here we can't help but toy with your soldiers." Blackhoof smirked, his large fingers vanishing beneath his loin cloth as he fondled himself. "Just like those soldiers over there, we used many of them as little trample mats and sole worshippers as we pleased. Whether they liked it or not." The Tauren gestured to the sight of the Alliance corpses in the distance, Xalex barely spotted them from earlier as the bull turned to his pet. "We've found a special one today haven't we boy?"

The Tauren roughly patted the Devilsaur on the head as the Devilsaur leant down to nuzzle the master in a manner of greeting. As the bull knelt down slightly he inspected the massive throbbing erection of his pet, the enormous large cock of the monster was so thick and wide that the Tauren greedily groped a hand around the shaft, his hand barely reached around the entire shaft. Give it a quick tug as the Devilsaur growled lustfully in response. After shooting an evil wide and horny grin to his master, his attention went back to the mouse. "Well aren't we excited?" Blackhoof grinned, his black eyes piercing his pets and the mouse. "What is your name little mousy?"

"X-Xalex" stuttered the little mouse, the smell of paws was washed away as the smell of their arousal filled the air. Xalex gagged slightly at the sharpness of the smell as the Tauren rumbled at the sight. "Such pathetic Alliance scum." Blackhoof grunted, groping his bulge as Xalex noticed his massive Equine cock quickly become rock hard. The shaft itself was fully black and similar to the horse cock, it was a lot thicker to as it was several inches wide. The length of the cock was about the same too. The cock-tip of the bull throbbed in response to his gargantuan hands groping along his length. The hunter and his pet, exchanged looks at one another as they both glared back down to mouse. "We'll show you the true power of the Horde Xalex!"

The Tauren and Devilsaur positioned themselves either end of the mouse, the reptile squatted down lower so his massive erection was merely inches above Xalex's lips while Blackhoof knelt down and positioned his massive fat cock at Xalex's sphincter, his leather loin unknotted and discarded carelessly. Blackhoof grunted at the little mouse as the two were about to spit-roast him, "Suck his cock. Scum!"

"N-No! I-it's so big..." Xalex stuttered, hesitant at first it took a few moments for him to reach above to grope that massive shaft in his hand. The smell of the Devilsaur's musk was a lot different from his paw, it was a lot more organic and sexual. Xalex ran his nose along the length of the shaft, taking it all in one deep breathe, his small hands jerked off the enormous erection of the Devilsaur which must have been at least 16 inches long and a few inches wide. The cock itself was black like his sole, but the cock tip was a darker tint of red than his scales. Xalex submitted to the Horde hunter as his hands desperately jerked off the monster cock, his dreams were coming true as his hands felt the soft tenderness of the penis above, the soft comforting scales made it pleasurable for him to masturbate the shaft as the Devil growled lustfully, even flexing his legs as his hips bucked started thrusting. The little mouse saw the titanic balls also sway in the air as they were salty with sweat and looked enormous, each testicle was capable of fitting into one of his palms easily. The mouse parted his lips and sighed at the massive cock-tip of the pet, grabbing his two small hands at the base of the cock, he anchored it down into mouth. As soon as his lips sealed tightly around the shaft, the mouse felt his body shake with the shear ferocity of the throat fucking. Xalex felt his jaws pried apart as the pets balls churned quickly from the foreplay earlier, his massive cock continued to grow full length, the mouse tasted the full length of the cock and



precum in his mouth. The powerful cock throb of the pet showed prominent veins protruding along his length. Xalex swirled his tongue around the tip like a lollypop, the powerful throb of the pet left Xalex mesmerized as he started sucking on the cock of the Devilsaur. Bobbing his head up and down the shaft, the mouse could feel the enormous length of the shaft traverse down his throat. The powerful throat muscles of the mouse squeezing the cock for every ounce of seed in it as the Devilsaur up above violently thrust his cock nice and roughly into the little soldier. With the mouse's gag reflexed kicking in and choking on the cock, the Devilsaur was becoming even hornier from the frantic struggling of the little mouse. Forcing the mouse to bloat his cheeks and gag on the cock as the soft velvet like tongue slithered on every sensual ridged gland the Devilsaur had on his monster cock. With the Devilsaur content on throat fucking the mouse, Blackhoof wanted to spear the little fucker with his massive girth.

The Tauren hunter placed his musket close by. While watching his pet throat fucking, the Tauren gently masturbated his shaft, teasing himself as his enormous cock slammed onto Xalex's pelvis. It was several inches wide and had pre-cum running like a river from his urethra down to the base of his cock. The foreskin of his cock rolled backwards in several thick layers of meat. Even his balls swayed at the force of each stroke, the muscular biceps of the Tauren flexing with sweat in the sunlight as his balls slapped against those mountain sized thighs. Each of the Taurens black testicles were at least the size of Xalex's face, and while Blackhoof stroked his cock, the piercings of his nostrils jingled. Xalex felt the huge member slap on top of his stomach, it felt like the entirety of his torso was forced to succumb to the veiny fat length of the Taurens cock. But while being afraid of the permanent damage a dick of that size could do to him, he loved sucking off this pet so much, the two were already become acquainted with one another very well. Being preoccupied with the Devilsaur, what happened next took Xalex by surprise.

When Blackhoof was done with intimidating the little Alliance scum with the thickness of his member. The Tauren started to wedge his massive cock tip inside of the anal ring, Xalex and his tight ass unable to compensate for such an enormous shaft as his moan muffled into the Devilsaur's cock. The Tauren leant his head back with a sigh, slowly and teasingly pushing his cock tip in as Xalex moaned like a whore. The Devilsaur's cock popped out from his mouth as Xalex wailed "I-I can't take it! S-Stop!"

The Tauren snarled lustfully in return, "That's right, beg you little fucker. I'm gonna ram my cock so hard up your ass that I'll send you back to your masters crawling on your front!"

Blackhoof gave a brutal and savage expression that Orcs even awed at. The Devilsaur aggressively smeared his cock onto the mouse's face, gesturing him to get back to work. Xalex obeyed immediately and did what was commanded of him in fear of his life. The cock-tip of the bull slowly penetrated Xalex, the cock was dry and he was going to pile-drive the little alliance slave until he was finished. The little mouse giving a tremendous whine as the rest of the shaft was thrust into Xalex. His face blushed bright red as the shaft of the Tauren was as big as his entire rump. Blackhoof howled out loudly and in blind orgasm at the tight cavity of the mouse squeezing his cock so hard. Xalex felt the cock-tip penetrate his small body and felt it lodged deep within him, Xalex even blinked once or twice as his eyes wondered down to his stomach to see the outline of the bull's cock-tip sitting there comfortably. Blackhoof used his powerful abdominals and pelvis to slowly thrust his cock inside of the rear, the sensual nodes along the ride of his cock grinded against the soft muscles of the anus as it milked his cock. Rolls of foreskin ran up and down the Black pillar the Tauren sported, veins and layers of the thick musky foreskin of the bull was squeezed and stretched by the anal penetration. With his chest beating

and piercings jingling, the Taurens braids fluttered in the air as his grunting and snorting intensified, his muscular biceps, pectorals and abdominals tensing up as the equine increased his thrusting. The bull grabbed the mouse by his ankles, hoisting him up into the air as he leant forward more aggressively. Blackhoof's body blot out the blue sky above as his massive muscular stature pinned Xalex underneath. The equine had stretched the flexible mouse's legs far back as that gave the Tauren more space to fuck. The powerful hips of the Tauren pounded relentlessly into the mouse, drool came out from the Taurens mouth as his teeth grinded onto one another and grunted with sheer masculinity. The large black balls of the bull slapped away at the soft rump, each thrust slamming those wrecking balls right into the ass. The grip of those enormous hands tightened around Xalex's ankle as his legs were spread wide and the Tauren fucked him as hard as he could, ramming majority of his penis inside the mouse as his balls churned with his seed. Howling out loud, the Taurens cock streamed with pre-cum as that lubricated his cock, his thrusts became faster and aggressive as the little fucktoy between the hunter and his pet was abused to near unthinkable measures. Both of the alpha males soon felt their seed churning and climax rising, both of them moaned for release.

It was some time they spent fucking the little mouse, both the Devilsaur and his master edged themselves as the little mouse had to swallow streams of pre-cum and take that goliath-sized cock. The equine behemoth felt his cock pulse even harder, glaring his pet in the eyes, he gave his pet the permission to cum, "Hnngh. Let's mark this little fucker..." Shooting a glare straight into the pet's eyes as both of them looked flustered, grinning to each other widely, Xalex was about to get drowned in hot semen. The little mouse could feel the Devils cock pulse, ache, even the hunters cock was bloating up inside of him begging for release. They were so close, and they needed to desperately release. Both the dominant males paused and fully thrust their cocks into the mouse, their cocks so enormous they could of met inside the gullet of the poor mouse. Roaring in pleasure, the Devilsaur leant forward and pumped his cock into the throat as he blew his load, the tip of his penis easily visible from the outside as a clear outline of his cock could be seen lodged into the throat. Blackhoof slammed his hands into the floor, clenching them into fists as his eyes squinted and he gave a ferocious roar over his prize. The black shiny member of the bull glistened and sparkled with the fresh white seed of his balls as he thrust the entire length of his cock inside right up to the base, Xalex screamed in ecstasy and pleasure as loud as he could, but the cocks muffled his pitiful moans as these two Horde brutes had their way with him.

Xalex felt the cum rush down his throat, the salty taste of the Devilsaur's seed burnt his taste buds and permanently marked him. Forced to swallow the tsunami of seed gushing down his throat as his lips latched around the tip of the penis as he sucked as hard as possible. The fresh taste of masculine salty cum made Xalex shudder in pleasure. It was after a half a minute of orgasms, the Tauren had blown his load inside, spanking his ass nice and firmly. The Tauren stood up with his magnificent body, sweat shining from the sun as he said "Hmmm. I never thought you would survive, looks like you maybe 'some' use after all!" Gloated Blackhoof, the Devilsaur gleefully unlodged his cock as some left-over cum was sprayed along Xalex's face. The mouse was left gasping and gagging for breath, the musk in the air made inhaling that fresh Barren smell impossible. Blackhoof rubbed his Devilsaur's head and smirked to him "Good boy."

The Tauren looked at his pet as the both of them remained semi-hard, their explosive cumshots not enough to quench their lust. Both of the males above Xalex wanted to take a break, so both of them begun stood over the little mouse Xalex. Blackhoof rested his hands on his waist as he raised his hoof over the little mouth of Xalex and commanded, "Kiss it. Slut."

Without any words Xalex begun to smooch and kiss the rough hoof. The black hoof had grime and dirt from The Barrens all over it. Xalex closed his eyes and reached up to the hoof with both hands, pulling it down onto his face as he smooched and licked all of the salty grim that grinded away at his taste buds. Blackhoof stood over him with a sigh, his pet Devilsaur, leant underneath his master and rested his snout underneath the sweaty balls of the Tauren. Inhaling them as the full thick masculine scent of the perfect bull travelled through his pet's nostrils. Xalex enjoyed the bull's hoofs, they were so flat, hard and rough. Yet these hoofs were pristine and kept in perfect condition. Worshipping the hunter's hoofs was wonderful and brought an odd satisfaction that the mouse could not understand. The hoof pressed into his skull slightly, the massive mountain of muscular thighs flexing as their definition gleamed, rolling around the mouse's head without an effort.

"Your soles getting dry already huh? I bet they need a nice little mouse to massage them huh?" Blackhoof chuckled, looking at his Devilsaur as he removed his hoof from the little soldier's mouth and placed it on his abdominal. The Devilsaur looked down to the Tauren before looking at the slave, for a moment hesitating whether he had his master's consent. It was only after several eye glances to his master that the Devilsaur finally did so, showing respect and courtesy to his master over their latest prize catch. The Devilsaur stood in front of the mouse, placing his Rex Paw over the skull of the mouse, his heel dug into the chest as the Tauren pointed to his pets paw and ordered, "Lick".

Xalex gagged at the smell of the paw once again, the sweat covered paw was smothered just above his nostrils as his sense of smell was decimated by the disgusting crimson red paw all over his face. What was worse was that the black sole of the paw was covered with dirt, the little mouse leant his head forward, smooching and once again swallowing all the contents of the paw as he leant his head back. The alliance soldier extended his little hands, reaching upwards to grope the paw of the rex as he realized how small his hands were to the big thick rex paw, his hand could barely reach around the side of his paw as his little hands got to work. Pressing his fingers into the black flesh sensually, his hands worked wonders as the worn smelly soles of the Devilsaur became more relaxed, the toes flexed high above him as his hands would grope and massage the gaps of his toes too. Not even a single inch left untouched as Xalex lovingly tended to the rex paw, his breath taken away from both the weight of the hoof on his abdomen, and the weight of the rex-paw pressing into chest. Even the air around the paw of the Devilsaur was corrupted by the disgusting potent scent it gave, like heatwaves in a desert it was difficult to see around the paws clearly. The only thing the little mouse could see is the two snarling monsters above who took some time out to have their soles worshipped, kissed and massaged. Blackhoof leant over to his pet, groping his semi-hard black cock as the Tauren growled in unison with the pet, "Mmm, looks like we're not done yet."

The Tauren leant his muscular arm down as his biceps gleamed and flexed, Blackhoof personally took care of his pet as he masturbated him, jacking off the monster ebony cock as the both of them became aroused again. The little mouse could see the two above in ecstasy, the pet getting so much attention and worship from this pathetic puny mouse and his master. Xalex begged as he smooched and whimpered into the Devilsaur's paw, "P-please. I can't take anymore, I don't think I can walk for at least a week."

"Oh you won't walk for a while when we're done with you." Laughed the bull, groping his pet's balls as he massaged them in his palm. "In the Horde we finish when we're done!"

“You don’t have to, please.” Begged the mouse, thrashing his arms as he tried to defend himself.

Blackhoof was not accepting any other answer, the massive Tauren sat his enormous weight onto the mouse. Kneeling down over the chest of the mouse, his testicles smeared the mouse’s head as the semi-hard cock above was slowly becoming hard. “Suck em dry. Now.”

Whimpering from the size of the balls up close, the two testicles almost covered his entire face completely. With only his eyes peering out beneath them as his nose felt the enormous strain and weight they were enduring. The small mouse forced his nose underneath them, feeling the weight of them bare down on them as they sagged with sweat and musk. Peering over his junk, Blackhoof grinned widely at Xalex, his hand leant down and grabbed a fist full of fur as he smothered Xalex underneath his gigantic pair of balls. The weight of those balls were so heavy that the mouse had to fight against them as he lifted his nostrils right into them. Sweat drooled down his ball sacks as the saggy skin of his balls rippled and rolled over Xalex’s nostrils, the mouse had his head trapped right between the firm thighs of the Tauren as his bulge smothered right into his face. Parting his lips, Xalex began to smooch them lovingly, his lips breathing in the most potent masculine scent known to Azeroth as the scent was intensified from the warm heat of The Barrens. Xalex even buried his head further underneath, taking a deep sniff and corrupting his lungs and soul with the spirit of the Horde. Blackhoof felt his cock grow two-fold, blood rushed back to his cock as his powerful veins throbbed and pumped his beautiful ebony cock to its gargantuan size. Even to his enormous hands, the Tauren could barely wrap it around the girth of his cock as he stroked the underside of it, grunting as his cock-tip throbbed needingly. Xalex continued to smooch each testicle, his lips were too small for the both of them so his tongue and lips passionately kissed each one. Xalex swallowed all the taste of the balls as Blackhoof growled in amusement.

“Now it’s time to really get a taste of the horde!” Blackhoof teased, adjust himself and shuffling backwards, the bull slapped his massive pillar of meat onto Xalex’s face. Smearing the pre-coated cock tip all over his lips as Xalex looked up to the eyes of the bull, his heart fluttering from the gigantic girth of the Tauren. “Don’t be shy, Azeroth offers no finer cock than mine!” chuckled the Tauren. Xalex had to spread his lips and take in the cock tip, his cheeks alone bloated as he gagged on merely a quarter of the shaft. “Gag on it, otherwise I’ll ram it in myself!” demanded the bull impatiently, his hand extended to grab the skull of his mouse and spear it straight down the length of his cock. The huge equine cock shot down his body, Xalex rolled back his eyes as he gagged and suffocated on the cock, the huge cock tip lodged into his throat to create a bulge of the tip. Blackhoof then bucked his hips forward and begun to face fuck him, forcing his dick right down the tiny windpipe as he closed his eyes and gasped at the delightful tight insides of the mouse all being stretched apart by his enormous cock. “Yeah, take it you little bitch” Blackhoof taunted, his massive cock returned and Blackhoof fucked his face harder. Muscle dripped down onto his pectorals as the mouse had to flare his nostrils to breathe, which even then, smelt as masculine and potent as the balls he was just worshipping. The little mouse outstretched his arms and attempted to curl them around the thighs of the bull, he could feel their muscle definition flex at his touch as the experience was so rough yet sexy to him. The bull did not last long face fucking him, the equine grunted and emptied the contents of his balls all over his face, marking him with dozens of pre-cum shots as the bull taunted, “Oh there’ll be more of that...I’m gonna mark you real good bitch.”

The Taurens pet Devilsaur watched gleefully as his own erection throbbed, Blackhoof looked up to his pet and noticed his penis enlarge. Blackhoof this time lifted the mouse on top of him, Xalex felt his body

manipulated like paper as he was laid flat onto the muscular bed of muscles of the Tauren. Blackhoof used his over-powering size difference to pin his legs wide, and hold his arms in a lock as he grunted up to his pet, "Now we're gonna get you some attention boy."

Blackhoof lifted his massive cock back into Xalex's ass, using the base of his cock he slowly but deeply penetrated Xalex again. Rolling his head back with a sigh, Blackhoof looked up to his massive pet, the Devilsaur loomed over the both of them menacingly. Xalex squirmed helplessly as the Devilsaur pinned him onto his master's shoulder underneath his other dry paw, this one was not yet worshipped and the reptile knew it. Xalex could feel his body lifted up into the air by the sheer brutality and strength Blackhoof arrogantly displayed, his hips giving some anal fucking as he slammed his cock upwards and into the tight orifice of the mouse. The devil took great sadistic satisfaction by squeezing the head of his trample toy into the thick hard muscles of his master, curling his toes around the lips, he pried his middle toe into the mouth of Xalex and made the little bitch suck on it. The dry toe penetrated his lips, his tongue thrashed about attempting to avoid it but eventually found his tongue loving the taste and velvet feeling of the hot black flesh underneath the toe. His head bobbed on the toe the best it could, the reptile moaned in sinister pleasure as it smirked widely in amusement at how corrupted his mind had become. Even the Tauren could smell how putrid his pet's paw was, his equine nostrils buried itself into the side of the foot and took a deep sniff, but passionately smooching his pet's paw and resumed his previous comfortable position behind Xalex. The Devilsaur pressed his paw down further, squishing the mouse's head down onto the muscles once again as he flexed his toe inside the mouth. The Tauren meanwhile was flexing his thighs and jamming his entire length up into the little mouse's body, his cock ached for attention and the more he pumped his junk inside the cavity of his bitch, the more his cock was squeezed and begged for release. Blackhoof grunted and howled, his body rippled as his muscles used their raw power to fuck Xalex rough, and his moan was muffled by the Devilsaur as his face was drenched in a single large rex paw large enough to cover his entire head. The Tauren continued to pound away as his cock was becoming more sensitive, his final climax approached as his balls slammed into Xalex's ass. Fucking him even harder to milk his cock dry. Edging as close as possible before he lost all control of his brutal ass fucking and unleashed his full climax!

"Hnngh, You're gonna get pumped full with my fuck'in cock!" Grunted Blackhoof, pulling Xalex even higher into the air as Blackhoof violently pounded, his balls slapping against the soft ass as he gave out a huge Tauren orgasm! "UNGH! UAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!" He roared, the sound of the Tauren orgasm startled birds that flocked in the Marshes, startled at the sheer low-pitched monstrous orgasm that was heard for miles, even the ground underneath the Tauren was flattened by the weight it endured as the muscular ass cheeks of the Equine molded the ground from the pounding. Blackhoof grasped Xalex's ass as he pumped his fat cock into it, throb after throb gallons of cum came rushing out as the equine continued his relentless assault. Cum continued to come pouring out of Xalex as his hunger was sated by the cock pumping him full of the Tauren seed.

"Mmmmm! Mmmmmmmmmmmh!" moaned Xalex, the Devilsaur spreading his toes out nice and wide before he put the center and most fleshiest part of his paw right onto his mouth. Hearing that sensual moan caress his worn sole as the odor was more putrid than ever, yet more mind-numbing than ever.

After several minutes of the Horde hunters climax, his deep breathes were the only sound made. Both his pet and Xalex enjoyed the moment of the afterglow as the pet nuzzled the master. Gaining his

attention as the pet was still rock hard. Gulping down his saliva, Blackhoof shook his head and sighed. His body feeling relaxed and exhausted after such passionate and brutal fucking.

“Does the little pet want to finish too?” Blackhoof laughed, the shadow casted by his pet was enormous, along with how rock hard he came from the sight of his master climaxing so hard. The Devilsaur nudged his snout into the equines neck, his cock throbbed and needed to be quenched as well. Regaining his posture, the Tauren stood up and away from the mouse, groping his flaccid cock as he brought his fingers to his nostrils, inhaling the scent of his musk as he rejoiced in it. Even his own musk was arousing. But the Devilsaur wanted his play time, and the hunter knew it.

“Looks like my little Devilsaur is gonna fuck you over too now...” Blackhoof sighed, he watched from a comfortable position as he ordered Xalex “Now bend the fuck over, bitch.” The equine then turned his attention to the Devil, the two of them exchanged eye contact as both grinned widely at each other,

“Fuck him hard pet!”

Xalex felt more useless than ever, he secretly loved every single moment but continued to playfully resist. It was something that the two alpha males enjoyed too, bending him and breaking his will down into nothing. The Devilsaur positioned itself between Xalex’s legs, the feral creature leant forward and snarl viscously as drool dripped from his fangs and over the mouse. The large feral black cock of the Devilsaur drooled with precum as his testicles swung with his seed, the massive black cock tip was lowered into Xalex’s sphincter as he felt the feral monster ram itself deep inside of him. The Devil pressed his snout against the mouse’s, hunched over the little mouse as he dominantly poised himself over him, claiming him for himself now as the little Devilsaur bucked his hips and fired his cock straight down the rump. The muscles inside of his rump squeezed and massaged the monsters large member, his testicles slamming into the ass cheeks as the monster grunted and huffed away. Xalex felt his body skewered on the cock from how large it was, even his body relaxed as his muscles contracted and squeezed the shaft inside of him. Xalex really felt like a slut, used and abused by these two members of the Horde. The alliance soldier never had anything so brutal or just so damn rough, Xalex could feel his passion flare for the pet as he pushed his body back against the Devilsaur, pushing down hard onto his cock as he helped that cock wedge further up his ass, the cock felt like a second heart as it throbbed and pulsed so needingly. The sweat drops ran down the pet’s brow, his lips parted into a vicious growl as he grunted and huffed away at the mouse’s face. With the testicles smashing the soft tender butt of Xalex, the pet felt his climax churning as his cock pulsed even harder and grew even larger inside Xalex.

“Oh god, D-Do it...” Xalex begged, Blackhoof was left laughing menacingly as his pet could see the desperation in the mouse’s eyes.

“Yeah, fuckin do it pet! Break inside of that Alliance scum! Let’s send him back broken!”

The Devilsaur turned his gaze to his master, the leather patch barely covered up his massive cock, and the massive equine cock of the Tauren drooped below between his legs and past his muscular thighs. But the devilish grin and sexual teasing position of his master gave the pet all he needed to blow his load. He gave out an enormous roar, his bestial roar rang inside of Xalex’s head as the creature tilted its head up high and displayed its deadly razor sharp fangs in its maw. The massive member had veins all over it, the cock pumped plenty of cum into the little slut as Xalex could feel his body hunched over, his legs high in the air as the member dug downwards and straight through the majority of his body. The

pristine white seed of the beast trickled out and even spat out of the anus, cum drooled down from the massive monster cock that invaded his rump as the balls continued to churn and pump out that seed until the monster was finished. The devil squinted its eyes, his massive body was so close to the ground it never realized how close it was to squashing Xalex under its weight, yet as the ass was held up high from that anal penetration, the pet was left breathless. The crimson red scales of the monster shined with sweat and masculine musk that filled the atmosphere around them, with his chest pounding out, the monster gave a few more powerful cock thrusts into the mouse, his head peering down from between his legs as the two of them met eye contact. Xalex was blushing deeply and sat there, used and abused by the unexpected confrontation with the Horde's most dangerous hunter. The pet grinned down deeply and watched the little mouse moan a final few times before he released the bitch from his grasp. Pulling back his cock, he let the now semi-hard cock flop out of the anal cavity as the Devilsaur snarled lovingly and playfully stomped Xalex's head into the ground. Not painful enough to hurt him, but to remind the little mouse of his place.

"It looks like he likes you" Blackhoof smirked to Xalex. The little mouse was left with his head spinning as he could barely move after having his ass violated by the brutes.

"Yeah...looks like it" mumbled Xalex, his voice shallow but fairly high-pitched as the little mouse begun to shuffle on the floor. Picking himself up as he started to stand up, his legs were like jelly as they wobbled on the spot.

"Hahaha." laughed the Tauren, laughing at the pathetic soldier as he was polishing his musket with the groin cloth he used. "What are we gonna do with you now pipsqueak?" Questioned the Tauren, "We can't let you go back and tell on us now can we?" Playing with his musket as he reloaded it and replaced it with fresh ammunition.

"I-I won't tell on anything I promise!" squeaked Xalex, "I want to come back to you two." Pausing as he met his eyes directly with Blackhoof's. "I want to serve the horde."

Blackhoof stroked his chin, the idea sounded tempting. Hiding a little spy in the Alliance fort could mean vital intelligence was leaked. Then again, his own safety could be endangered. Could he really trust this mouse?

"You wanna serve the horde now scum? Tell me why!" Blackhoof demanded, his expectations were high and the reason needed to be higher.

Xalex pondered about it, relishing the thoughts of the past few hours as he looked between the Devilsaur and Tauren, "Because I have fallen in love with the horde. I felt myself broken, manipulated and used by the both of you. I loved every moment of it, and now. I want to serve 'you' Blackhoof. I want to send out these pitiful soldiers so you can abuse them just like you abused me. I want to see you fuck more of them over, I want the alliance gone from Kalimdor so the horde can rule triumphant!"

Blackhoof watched slightly taken back by the loyalty and ferocity Xalex showed, the little mouse would be a useful ally for the horde. In times like these it could not possibly hurt the hunter, especially as he knew these lands and grew up in them. He would never be found unless he wanted it. Xalex laughed as the Tauren darkly chuckled.

“Oh my little slave. Everything has worked out exactly how I wanted it. Captain Caslon, the captain who sent you on this quest, is in fact a Horde spy. We brewed a potion that disguised his Tauren appearance amongst the Alliance. The spy is my brother!” laughed the Tauren. “He sent word to me that a little subservient mouse like you would be coming.”

Xalex was taken back, swallowing the saliva in his throat as he thought, *this was all set up!?* Xalex was originally sent to his death, but things have turned out differently than expected. “So I was meant to die?” Xalex finally asked.

“Yes, you were. But once we found out you were alone, and how easy you were to break. We wanted to keep you around. Keep you as our little play toy and regularly mate with you.” Blackhoof stood up next to his pet as they both gazed at Xalex.

“I-I want that so much. Please, what can I do to help?” Xalex begged, his stuttering showing how anxious he was to prove himself.

“Go back to my brother and tell him about us. Repeat the phrase ‘My brother, Thunder Bluff has found a new hunter for the front’. And he will task you with bringing more soldiers here for the slaughter. Lure them to me, and we’ll see that the horde treats its newest member well!” Grinned Blackhoof, the weather had startled to settle into a cool evening as the sun was beginning to set in the horizon.

“Y-Yes sir!” Saluted Xalex, “One more question sir. What about the mayor of Theramore Island? Does the Devilsaur fang really cure him?”

Blackhoof chuckled as he brought out a leather satchel and fondled it between his fingers. “Bwhaha. You must be joking! Of course not! I remedied the poison myself, supplied it to my brother and had him infiltrate the Alliance ranks. It took some time to convince them, but my brother did it, and now the Alliance are on our tails desperate for my pet. My Devilsaur is the only one around these parts, and my pet is the perfect apex ambush predator as you well know. That ‘mayor’ will die for sending soldiers to my home land and destroying our animals!”

Xalex looked stunned, the whole turn of events since he boarded was a set-up by the horde. Espionage and sabotage were really real after all, the world of Azeroth held plenty of surprises.

“I will do it my master.” Bowed Xalex, clutching his chest fiercely as he felt a new sense of pride flood him. It was no longer the insignia of the alliance, but the heart of the horde. The mouse had gained some aggression and fierce loyalty, the soldier was successfully converted as the miserable mouse became a valuable asset for war in this territory. Blackhoof nodded his head in respect as he gestured his hand to dismiss the soldier. Xalex was left wondering in his mind what would happen when he returned to the Captain, it would be strange looking at him in a new light, but if today was anything to go by. The little mouse would happily send these lambs to the slaughter to appease his masters and gained the recognition he craved.

As the Tauren hunter was about to leave, his muscular thick arm flung the musket over his shoulder. The small tail swayed behind the Tauren as the fluff at the end swayed in the wind. Blackhoof gestured to Xalex once again. This time he spoke with a stern but deep voice that was masculine and one that carried the heavy booming voice of the Tauren people. “Now go fourth to victory! FOR THE HORDE!”



