

The pandaren sat, legs apart, her nervousness apparent in her fidgeting motion and glancing eyes. She realized her worrying must have been apparent when she felt the irritated twitching from inside her belly, the flutter of her children stirring as her heart quickened. She took a breath and tried to calm down. She looked around at the room Aura had prepared for them. The ground had several blankets laid upon it with scarlet satin stretched across for comfort. Pillows were everywhere, and she had even set the mood with fine, crimson, silk drapes. It felt very...red. Very Aura. She was hardly surprised. She laid back, resting her head on one of the many cushions, and covered her eyes with her forearm, the other idly stroking the side of her womb.

Miyuki thought back on how she got herself into this. Not long after moving in with Aura, she ran into Leorajh at her office. Literally. They talked as she helped him refill the bookshelf she knocked him into. He was quite charming, and his feminine figure was oddly appealing to her. She found he and Aura had quite the history, eventually coming to work with her as her chief of staff. And to assist her with more stressful days at work. Miyuki was uncertain how she felt about that at first, but brushed it off almost as quickly as the doubts came to her. Their marriage was open, and Aura obviously couldn't change what she did before meeting her. Whether it was dumb luck or a clever misdeed, however, she would never know, but just as she decided it wouldn't concern her Leorajh decided at that very moment to comment on Miyuki's ample rear and follow it up by suggesting it wasn't as good as his, which Aura clearly preferred. She played it off as a joke, but the comment stung. She felt anger and jealousy burn in her heart, but she kept it silent, laughed it off and playing along. Perhaps if he had only done that once none of this would have happened. He would make similar jabs over the next year and a half, constantly taunting her. She would return in kind, trying to escalate and one-up him. Looking back, it was quite obvious he didn't mean it seriously, but at the time she gave into her doubts and it swayed her reasoning. Eventually, not long after her second birth, she had enough of his teasing, suggesting her wife preferred him to her. She showed him the error of his ways, that Aura could not possibly think anyone was more enjoyable to spend the night with than her, and did so repeatedly and with great vigor. And that's how she ended up with her third litter.

The pandaren was so nervous when she found out. Having sex with others was one thing, but she felt as though she had betrayed Aura's trust by getting pregnant. She fretted for days until finally she just let it out. Bless her heart, her wife was simply overjoyed by the news. She knew deep down it made Miyuki happy, even if she wasn't feeling it at the moment, and was pleased to see life spreading further in the world. Of course, she couldn't make it that easy on Miyuki or Leorajh. Aura had to have her bit of fun at their expense first, her demeanor running cold and flat as Miyuki told her and then demanding Leorajh come into her office immediately with a chill so biting it would make the Lich King flinch. After she both allowed them to stew in their fear and uncertainty for a moment, the worgen finally broke, unable to keep a straight face any longer.

A couple months later, Aura invited Leorajh and his partner, Janne, over one evening for dinner and to discuss something she had been considering. Miyuki didn't know the leoryn as well as Leorajh. She seemed quite fun, but her work often had her in different places than Miyuki went. Still, the pandaren thought she had a good head on her shoulders and a light heart. Aura had a proposition for them all. They had known each other for many years, though Miyuki was the newcomer here. As it seems through accidental, though not undesirable, circumstances they

were being tied closer together, she wanted to know if perhaps all would be in favor of returning the gift of life to the felines. It wouldn't be the first for Janne, Leorajh had a history of having such accidents on the rare occasions he was penetrating someone else, but Miyuki felt a protective urge flare up that surprised even herself. She kept it silent, but Aura caught the initial anger at the idea, not that the reaction was unexpected to the mayor. After spending the rest of the evening discussing the matter, who would care for them, and for that matter for the kittens growing inside Miyuki, any concerns they would have, the pandaren slowly warmed up to the idea. Then came Leorajh's asinine idea on how to arrange the event...

"How are they doing?" the Saberon asked, breaking Miyuki's reverie. She jumped and gasped, pulling her arm away from her face and trying to quickly lean forward. Under the weight of her belly, she didn't get far by the time she recognized who it was. "Oh, Leorajh, you startled me! Damn cats are always so quiet..." She relaxed again. He let out a quiet, purring laugh. He crossed the short distance to Miyuki, wide, feminine hips swaying gently. Her eyes traced the curve of his sandy-furred body, gaze lingering on his hips. He dropped down and curled up next to her, placing a hand on the mound that held his children. "Kind of lively in there." "I'm just a bit nervous, it's gotten them worked up, I think. Where are Aura and Janne?" "Just freshening up, they should be along shortly."

They were quiet for a moment, still aside from their breathing and the saberon's slow, methodical petting to calm his kittens. Miyuki turned her head to look at him, looking into his golden slit eyes. He noticed she was looking at him and met her gaze.

"Something on your mind?" "You don't...regret this, do you?" "Oh, no, of course not." His tone was a little too forced. He looked to his hand, paying attention to his work. "Leorajh..." "Okay, I'm still a little taken by surprise. But," he made eye contact again, "While I might be anxious, I don't regret anything. Judging by the sweet little kiddies you and Aura have, these guys will be a joy, too. I just...wasn't expecting it, is all."

Miyuki contemplated his answer for a time and decided she found it acceptable. She bowed her head forward, forehead resting against his shoulder. She closed her eyes and said, "I'm glad to hear that. I would never want them to think they weren't wanted."

She was met with silence. Just as the first tinge of discomfort settled onto her she felt him shift, his lips pressing to her cheek.

"You worry too much, Miyuki." She looked up at him. She smiled, but there was challenge in her tone as she answered, "What, a mother's not allowed to worry about her children?" "No, no, nothing like that!" he laughed, "But I think you're worried over nothing. They'll be loved, by all of us. You know that."

The pandaren's smile warmed further. She brought a hand up to the back of his neck and pulled him down into a kiss.

"Aww...would you look at them? We should come back later, Aura."

"Indeed, it would be rude to interrupt something so sweet."

This time Miyuki did bolt upright, her head slamming into Leorajh's as she did so. The monk's combat-hardened skull barely throbbed at all, but the saberon fell back, dazed as he rubbed his forehead.

Aura and Janne stood in the door way, the latter leaning against the frame with her arms crossed, the former standing tall and confident just behind her. Both laughed at them. Aura recovered first, shaking her head and ushered Janne into the room with a swift slap on her rear. The leoryn jumped forward with a soft cry, turning around to watch the worgen close the door behind them.

"What was that for?"

"I wanted to smack your arse. What about it? Also you were blocking the door."

Janne turned around with a joking huff, exaggerating her rear as she quickly crossed towards Miyuki and Leorajh.

The leoryn slinked over to them, quickly dropping to all fours. Her wild mane of golden hair and piercing white eyes contrasted with her rich brown fur. She crawled up to Miyuki coyly and stopped, kneeling, at her feet.

"Oh, don't let me stop you. I think you two were busy being adorable."

"Miyuki," Leorajh groaned as he sat up, "You're not allowed to disagree with me the next time I say you have a thick head."

"I think you are missing something, Leorajh," Aura said, joining them with wide, strong strides of her long legs, "If Miyuki has a thick head, what makes you think she will agree to that?" She swiftly sat down on the pandaren's other side, putting an arm around her shoulder and pulling her in close. She kissed her wife's crown and followed it up with, "Besides, I like her thick head."

When she pulled back, she saw Miyuki was not amused, which only made her lose her composure and giggle softly.

"Oh, loosen up," Janne said, grabbing one of Miyuki's toes, "We're trying to help you relax."

The pandaren took a deep breath. "I know. I know, thank you."

Leorajh placed a hand on her knee. "Hey, if you're not comfortable with this, all you have to do is say so."

Miyuki shook her head. "No, I'm good, I want to do this, it's just...not what I'm used to."

"Well," Janne continued, "Aura and I will get the show started. When Leorajh has earned it," she looked pointedly at him with a challenging look in her eye, "I will pleasure him. And whenever you feel that you're ready," she turned back to Miyuki and gestured to Aura, "There's a nice wolf-shaped seat with your name on it."

The pandaren looked over at Aura who smiled reassuringly.

"Wait, what do I need to do to earn it?"

“While us three lovely ladies get comfortable, you will sit there, watching, and do nothing. No touching yourself, no talking, don’t even get to pinch your nips. You’ll wait until you’re called.”

“That’s not fair! I can’t even-”

“Starting now,” she interrupted. Leorajh’s mouth clamped shut, teeth issuing an audible clack as he hastily silenced himself, lest he be barred from participating at all. “Now that’s a good boy! Don’t move.”

Aura pulled Miyuki close again, kissing her softly on the lips and hugged her tight. She whispered into her ear, “I don’t want you to feel pressured. I want you relaxed and confident. Take your time.”

“Harder.”

She felt Aura’s head turn slightly towards her. “I’m sorry?”

“Kiss me again, harder.”

Aura parted, eyes glinting with satisfaction. She placed a hand on the back of Miyuki’s head and met her in a passionate embrace. Miyuki felt her tongue press between her lips and met hers. They pressed together for a moment, tips curling about each other, and then Aura moved away with her teeth gently raking across Miyuki’s lower lip. The worgen bit down on the crook of her neck, firmly but not enough to harm, eliciting a cry from her love. Miyuki’s claws reflexively dug into Aura’s back from the surprise, who arched her back in pleasure with low moan. Aura playfully nipped at Miyuki’s ear as she grasped one of the pandaren’s breasts, kneading it in her hand.

Miyuki breathed in sharply. “Oh, not so rough, they’re a little sore right now.”

Aura looked apologetic and nodded once, silently complying. She bent forward and tenderly kissed each of Miyuki’s breasts. Without coming up, she looked at her love and asked, “Feel better?”

Miyuki bit her lip. “Maybe one more time, just in case.”

The worgen grinned. She pushed a rogue lock from her face and carefully pressed her lips to each of Miyuki’s breasts, only gracing them as though they were the most precious and delicate things. Just as she went to straighten, her tongue quickly darted down and teased a nipple, the pandaren gasping in response. Miyuki sat there, eyes closed, taking a moment to recompose herself.

“Shall we begin?” Aura asked.

“Hmph, she already got you warmed up,” Janne replied.

“Not all the way.” The worgen slid away from Miyuki.

“Oh, I still get to have the fun part?”

The rush of air and rustling of the blanket beneath her made Miyuki imagine Janne pouncing onto Aura. Under her breathing, all she could hear were increasingly heavy breaths of her wife, soft hums from Janne, and a repetitive wet smacking.

She opened her eyes again, her composure restored, as she watched Janne expertly work to make Aura hard. There was an odd enjoyment to the view, the worgen’s hands roaming her sleek grey fur and teasing her nipples as her erection became stronger. Janne freed it from her mouth with

an audible pop, a string of precum and saliva lingering for a moment as she brought herself upright.

Miyuki felt her slit begin to tingle and spark as she saw Aura's member stand at attention, recalled how good it felt, imagined it penetrating her instead, filling her with her wife's hot seed. She slipped a hand around her belly and downwards, fingertips teasing her folds as she watched Janne turn around and present herself to Aura. The leoryn grasped the worgen's cock in her hand and guided it to her pussy, rubbing the tip against her lips a few times before she slowly eased it in, going down and back a bit and further down and back again. The deeper it penetrated, the more her mouth dropped open as her walls stretched to take in the thick rod. She moaned softly and reached the base of Aura's black shaft. She sat there for a moment, twisting her head around to look at Aura. She nodded once, hands moving to grasp Janne's hips. The lithe feline began to slowly rock back and forth, drawing a shuddering breath each time she reached the bottom of Aura's shaft again.

"Oh...we might need to-" she moaned, interrupting her sentence. She drew in her legs and inhaled slowly, feeling Aura shift within her. "Yeah, we should do this again soon."

Miyuki watched eagerly, her fingers sliding between her folds and against her button. She bit her lip. She wanted to join them. Was it okay? They all said it was. Aura looked like she was enjoying herself so much. She loved the way her breasts rose and fell with each breath and wanted to hold them. Her verdant eyes met Miyuki's and she smiled invitingly, letting her long wet tongue fall from her open mouth as she panted. She enticingly licked her lips and let her jaw drop back open, the corners of her mouth still curled. She reached a hand out towards Miyuki, palm up in beckoning. The pandaren set her jaw and nodded. She labored to her knees and took Aura's hand, who guided her over. Janne blurrily acknowledged that Miyuki was joining them, giving a weak smile as she continued to grind against Aura.

The pandaren could still feel her nervousness biting at the edge of her mind. She knelt just above her love's head. She looked down at her and asked, "Are you sure, Aura? I won't be too heavy?"

The worgen shook her head. "Just keep some weight on your knees and I can take the rest." She held her paws up. "Here, take my hands."

Miyuki took them and slowly slid forward, Aura's face quickly vanishing from view under her belly. She reached Aura's shoulders and stopped, hesitating. The worgen let go and placed her hands on Miyuki's hips, trying to encourage her to come down. She hesitated again, but her concern was suddenly broken one she felt Aura's tongue flutter against her flower, making her gasp and straighten.

"It's okay," Aura said, a hand giving Miyuki's thigh a reassuring squeeze, "I promise."

"Oh, come on, Miyuki," Janne managed to say, making clear effort to talk, "Are you going to leave her all to me?"

Miyuki smirked. She laid her paws on Aura's breasts, rhythmically squeezing them as she slowly lowered herself down. She gasped again when Aura's lips met hers, kissing her before her tongue started going to work. She felt warmth flooding through her as Aura's expert tongue teased her. She took a deep breath, pushing down a little more and pressing Aura's muzzle into

her pussy. She felt her gasp, the strong exhale afterwards creating a cascade of sensation. Her claws dug in, making Aura gasp once more. The repeated stimulus made Miyuki cry out. Her toes curled and her tail whipped about her back.

Her eyes wandered to the saberon, curious when Janne would let him join. He sat on his feet, hands balled into shaking fists. His penis was rock hard, turned red from engorgement, but still he obediently sat and watched, not moving, not making a sound.

“Mmm, I think that’s long enough,” Janne struggled out between breaths. “Come on, Leorajh.” He bounded to her with lightning speed as she bent forward, now rising and falling on Aura’s cock as her head bowed to meet her partner’s, her leonine tail curling to the side so she didn’t hit Miyuki. Leorajh’s claws entangled themselves in her mane as she began to relieve his tension.

Miyuki felt some self-consciousness returning as Leorajh faced her, his eyes momentarily meeting hers with a sheepish smile. She closed her eyes. This felt too good to let her insecurity bother her. Then it occurred to her she could always try what she usually did when her mind was filled with doubt and distraction. The monk took a deep breath, letting it out on a long, slow exhale. Twice more she breathed deep, feeling herself get a little lightheaded. She pushed away the world around her and felt her anxiety melt with it.

The wet tongue gliding across and up and into her labia felt hot, each touch and move setting off fireworks that rocked her. She swayed her hips softly in time with her steady, strong breathing, grinding her pussy into Aura’s face. Her hands slid forward, feeling the sleek fur glide against the pads of her paws. As her meditation deepened, and every sensation heightened, she could tell apart the individual hairs brushing and tickling her skin, thin and silky. The sounds of pleasure formed a chorus around her, her own blending into them and becoming difficult to differentiate to her ears. With every moan of Aura beneath her, another wave of ecstasy washed across her.

Miyuki dragged her claws against Aura’s belly all the way to her breasts. She clutched them once more, soft and warm under her hands. Her head fell back as the searching tongue darted inside her, the tip caressing her walls and making her begin to gush. It pulled out and curled around her button, pushing her deeper into her bliss. Her body shook, pressing her hips harder into Aura’s face. The song of euphoria rose with her, crying out. Sweet musk started filling her sinuses, combining into the sea of sensation that enveloped her. All there was to her world, now, was pleasure. In the dark of her focused spirit, flashes of light burst here and there, touches at her thick thighs, her wide hips, her full belly, her heavy breasts. Far, far away she realized Aura was still sucking on her vulva, humming her pleasure as Janne brought her to climax, but it was hard to bring the thought into focus. There were only the showers of light, her body shaking as she moaned loudly, claws grabbing onto whatever they could. She came again, blinded by the starburst, and slumped forward. She sat down, her legs feeling rubbery and relieved by having her weight removed.

Miyuki’s mind cleared a bit, and realized through the haze of ecstasy and the curatin of her mediation the hands on her were more forceful, not so intent on bringing her pleasure. Her eyes

fluttered open and saw Leorajh squatting in front of her, hands on her shoulders. She also felt a hand tapping on her thigh.

The pandaren gasped in surprise and quickly fell over and off Aura, stumbling into a seated position next to her. The worgen quickly filled her lungs and caught her breath. Her face was soaked and sticky, and weakly turned to look at Miyuki.

“Oh, Aura, I’m so sorry, I didn’t mean-”

“I think,” she interrupted at just above a whisper, “You enjoyed that. And I’m glad, I just wasn’t expecting you to last that long.”

“That...long?” she looked around and saw Janne lying against a pile of pillows, seeming half asleep with cum slowly leaking from her pussy. She glanced at Leorajh and saw he was completely flaccid. Neither he nor Aura was fast... “How long was I sitting in your face?”

“I don’t know,” she answered, giving a faint smile, “But I’m happy you had fun.”

“Yeah,” Leorajh said, grinning, “I think it had to have been, what, at least ten minutes after Aura finished, and she was done a while after me. It was kind of awesome seeing you sit there, just writhing and moaning.”

Miyuki clapped her hands over her mouth, embarrassed. “Oh, I didn’t-”

He quickly held up his hands, placating her. “It’s all right, really! That was great. You mean you really didn’t know? We were all over you, trying to help you finish.”

“I...may have started meditating.”

“I thought I felt something...” Aura sighed, tongue lazily licking up the honey that was drenching her fur.

Janne held up a hand and added drunkenly, “Yeah...definitely need to do this again.”

Aura smiled and laughed softly, “Hmmm, I don’t know if we can handle two insatiable pregnant ladies.” She sat up. “It’s enough of a trial of endurance already with just Miyuki.”

Miyuki leaned forward, putting a hand on the ground to help her scoot up to her wife. She placed an arm around her lower back and pulled her in for a kiss, the scent of her juices shooting into her nose. “Oh, you always keep up, though, Aura.” She looked at the drowsy leoryn.

“Though a sister-in-pregnancy might be nice.”

There was a brief moment of silence before Miyuki looked at Aura. “You’re a mess, let me clean you up.”

“That...might be wise.”

Leorajh gracefully leapt to his feet and extended a hand to them. They accepted and stood. Aura began walking to the door. Miyuki, looked back, seeing Leorajh curl up with Janne. They whispered softly to each other and the saberon began to idly caress Janne’s belly as he had for Miyuki before.

She turned and caught up to Aura. She swatted at the worgen’s rear, making her jump.

“Oh!” She turned to Miyuki and grinned. Her own hand snaked down and squeezed the pandaren’s large rump as she opened the door. “Ladies first,” she said and ushered Miyuki through with a hard spank.