


Queen Azalea18



Story and 3D Art

Teddy

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Milf/Fantasy



WE COULD DO THIS AGAIN TONIGHT,
WHAT DO YOU THINK, ARIELLA? FUCKING
YOU WAS AMAZING!


OF COURSE, PRINCE. I LOVED
FUCKING YOU, TOO.

YOUR COCK IS VERY TASTY.
MAYBE I'LL GIVE YOU A GIFT THE
NEXT TIME YOU FUCK ME.

A PRESENT? I DON'T GET IT.
WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

I'LL LET YOU FUCK MY ASS, MY PRINCE.
I WANT TO FEEL THAT HUGE COCK OF OF
YOURS DEEP IN MY LITTLE HOLE.

WOW!?! SERIOUSLY, ARIELLA?

A man in a grey tunic and black pants walks alongside a nude woman in a lush, green forest. They are walking away from the viewer on a path covered in fallen leaves. A stone wall is visible in the background, and a large tree trunk is on the right. The scene is framed by out-of-focus green leaves in the foreground.

OF COURSE, PRINCE. YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL MY TIGHT
LITTLE HOLE SQUEEZING YOUR COCK COCK HARD.

I WANT TO FUCK YOUR ASS. NOW I REALLY WANT TO FEEL YOUR ASS ON MY COCK.

CALM DOWN, PRINCE. WE STILL HAVE A LONG
WALK AHEAD OF US. WE'LL HAVE TIME FOR THAT.

ALRIGHT THEN, ARIELLA. BUT I WANT
TO DO IT TODAY.

OF COURSE, MY PRINCE. YOU'LL
HAVE MY ASS TODAY.

STRANGE... WHERE'S SHADOW? HE WAS LYING DOWN WHEN I LEFT.

A woman with a very large, prominent posterior is seen from behind, walking away from the viewer. She is wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit. In the background, a man in a light green long-sleeved shirt and black pants is walking away from the viewer, looking back over his shoulder. A speech bubble above him contains the text "WHERE ARE OUR THINGS!?! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!". The scene is set in a lush, green forest with large trees and sunlight filtering through the leaves. A small campsite with a fire pit and stones is visible in the middle ground.

WHERE ARE OUR THINGS!?!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WHAT!?

AN OLD, RUDIMENTARY ARROW...
THIS WASN'T...

LOREM, WAIT!



Queen Azalea

18

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Keep reading 



DIE...



AAAAARGH!

SKREEEE!



ARIELLA DIDN'T HOLD THE RANK OF CAPTAIN OF THE ELVEN GUARD JUST BECAUSE OF HER BREATHTAKING LOOKS OR THAT RAW, SENSUAL EDGE OF HERS... NO, IT WENT WAY DEEPER THAN THAT. SHE'D ALWAYS STOOD OUT BECAUSE OF HER LETHAL PROWESS IN A FIGHT.



SOME EVEN SAID SHE WAS UNTOUCHABLE ON THE BATTLEFIELD. OTHERS CLAIMED SHE COULD SHATTER A HEAVY SHIELD WITH NOTHING BUT BRUTE FORCE.



BUT SHE WAS ALWAYS SMART ABOUT IT, PICKING THE PERFECT MOMENT TO SHOW WHAT SHE WAS REALLY CAPABLE OF.



GOING UP AGAINST ARIELLA WASN'T JUST A GAMBLE AGAINST THE IMPOSSIBLE.
IT WAS A GUARANTEE THAT YOU'D PAY A HELL OF A PRICE...



THUD!

A PRICE THAT MOST MEN JUST AREN'T WILLING TO PAY.



TO PUT IT SIMPLY... IT'S SUICIDE.



STUCK!

DAMN, ARIELLA! YOU TOOK HIM OUT WITH JUST ONE HIT? YOU'RE INSANELY STRONG!

I'M NOT SURE IF HE'S DEAD, BUT I FELT HIS RIBS TURN TO POWDER WHEN I HIT HIM.



SHADOW MUST BE CLOSE BY. I DIDN'T SEE ANY BLOOD TRAILS, SO HE'S LIKELY STILL ALIVE.

SERIOUSLY?! THAT'S GREAT NEWS, ARIELLA!

YEAH... IT'S GOOD. BUT...

THESE BASTARDS NEVER WORK ALONE. THEY ALWAYS HUNT IN PACKS.


WHOOSSSSSH!

THUD!





HISsssssssss

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white bikini, stands in a lush green forest. She is holding a long, thin, white, smoke-like or steam-like substance that is rising from a pile of dark, glowing rocks. The scene is set in a wooded area with many trees and a stone wall in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "BURN IN HELL, YOU BASTARD!".

BURN IN HELL, YOU BASTARD!

HISSssssssss

GODS, ARIELLA... YOU'RE INCREDIBLE! YOUR REFLEXES ARE FLAWLESS.

HOW DID YOU EVEN SENSE THAT GOBLIN SNEAKING UP ON YOU?

LIKE I JUST TOLD YOU, LORIEN... THESE VERMIN ALWAYS HUNT IN PACKS. YOU HAVE TO FEEL THEM COMING BEFORE YOU EVEN SEE THEM.







THWACK!

DAMN, ARIELLA... HOW DID YOU EVEN...?


THAT WAS INSANE! YOU TOOK THEM
ALL DOWN LIKE IT WAS NOTHING. I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

BELIEVE ME, PRINCE... THIS IS JUST ANOTHER DAY ON THE JOB FOR ME. DANGER AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS.


I DIDN'T EVEN CATCH THAT LAST ONE HIDING BEHIND THE WALL, ARIELLA. YOU'RE LETHAL.

THEY'RE GOBLINS. THEY NEVER ATTACK WITH FEWER THAN THREE; THEY'RE AMBUSH SPECIALISTS.

KNOWING YOUR ENEMY IS THE ONLY WAY FOR US WARRIORS TO STAY ALIVE.




I HAD NO IDEA PLACES THIS DANGEROUS
EVEN EXISTED.



THIS IS WHAT LIFE IS LIKE OUTSIDE THE
LUXURY OF YOUR CASTLE, PRINCE.

THOSE OF US IN THE ARMY FACE
THIS EVERY SINGLE DAY JUST TO
KEEP OUR PEOPLE SAFE.

WE TRAIN EVERY WAKING MINUTE TO KEEP
OUR KINGDOM SECURE.



AND I, ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE
ELVEN GUARD, AM MORE THAN WILLING TO
LAY DOWN MY LIFE TO PROTECT YOU ALL.

MAN, ARIELLA IS SERIOUSLY AMAZING.
I WANT HER TO BE MY WIFE.

SHE'S SMART, BEAUTIFUL, STRONG...
AND SO DAMN HOT.


ONCE WE GET THROUGH ALL THIS MESS, I'M GOING TO PROPOSE TO HER. I JUST HOPE SHE SAYS YES.

LORIEN, STAY SHARP. THERE'S A
GOOD CHANCE THOSE GUYS WERE ONLY
SENT TO FEEL US OUT.

SERIOUSLY,
ARIELLA?!

YEAH... BEFORE THE FIRST ONE EVEN LUNGED AT ME, I SPOTTED AN ARROW IN THE DIRT. BUT THE REST OF THEM WERE ONLY USING SPEARS AND KNIVES; NOT A SINGLE BOW IN SIGHT.

KEEP YOUR GUARD UP. WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS WE CAN.



DAMMIT... I THINK THEY'VE ALREADY REALIZED WE'RE HIGH-VALUE TARGETS. THIS FEELS LIKE A COORDINATED HIT. WHICH MEANS... THERE'S A CAPTAIN AMONG THEM, WATCHING OUR EVERY MOVE.

MOVE IT, LORIEN! LET'S GO!


JUST AS ARIELLA FEARED, IT WAS ALL PART OF A BATTLE STRATEGY. AND THINGS WERE ABOUT TO GET A WHOLE LOT WORSE.





SHADOW WILL PICK UP OUR SCENT
AND FIND US LATER. RIGHT NOW, WE
NEED TO MOVE. FAST.

YES, ARIELLA.



REMEMBER HER ORDERS.

YEAH, I KNOW...



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WHOOSH!



A green, muscular alien with a pig-like face is leaping from a tree towards a woman and a man in a park. The woman is crouching and looking up at the alien, while the man is standing and looking at her. The scene is set in a lush, green park with trees and a grassy area.

JUST AS I THOUGHT... AN ATTACK
FROM ABOVE. IT WAS THE ONLY
MOVE THEY HAD LEFT.

THE MOMENT ARIELLA LEAPS TO SAVE LORIEN ONCE AGAIN, AN AXE FLIES ACROSS THE BATTLEFIELD AT HIGH SPEED, DEAD SET ON HER.



EVEN MID-AIR WHILE INTERCEPTING THE GOBLIN,
ARIELLA'S SHARP SENSES WARN HER OF THE
INCOMING DANGER, BUT...

WHIRR

IT'S TOO LATE.

THUD!

CA

GOBLINS ARE MASTERS OF AMBUSH, EVEN IF IT MEANS SPILLING THE BLOOD OF THEIR OWN ALLIES TO PULL IT OFF. THERE ARE NO LIMITS TO THE WICKEDNESS OF THESE VILE AND EVIL CREATURES.



UNFORTUNATELY, ARIELLA ENDED UP FALLING ON THE BATTLEFIELD DUE TO THIS UNFAIR STRATEGY.



UNFORTUNATELY, ARIELLA WENT DOWN ON THE BATTLEFIELD THANKS TO THAT CHEAP TRICK.




NOTHING SATISFIES THOSE HIDEOUS FREAKS MORE THAN A
BATTLEFIELD SOAKED IN BLOOD, THEY DON'T CARE WHOSE IT IS.



WELL... ACTUALLY, THERE'S ONE THING THEY LOVE EVEN MORE THAN THE CARNAGE...





SHIT... THAT FIGHT WORKED UP A
REAL APPETITE. I'M NOT SUPPOSED
TO KILL THEM, BUT...

THIS LITTLE SHIT LOOKS DELICIOUS. MAYBE THE FINGERS... OR THE EARS... BUT I BET HE'S GOT PLENTY OF OTHER TASTY PARTS TOO...



HMMMMMMMM

WET PUSSY... SO WARM... DELICIOUS.

FLOP

FLOP

HMMMMMMMMMM

PERFECT PUSSY... FEELS LIKE IT'S SQUEEZING MY FINGER. I WONDER HOW IT TASTES?

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

HMMMMMMMMMM

SKREEEEEEEE!

HMMMMMMMMMM

FUCK PUSSY! I'M GONNA FUCK
YOUR PUSSY! I'M GONNA FUCK
THE HOT ELF'S PUSSY!

RUB

RUB

HMMMMMMMMMM

RUB

RUB

HMMMMMMMMMM

RUB

RUB

SCHLOP



SCHLOP

HAHAHAHAHA!

TASTY PUSSY! TASTY PUSSY! TASTY PUSSY!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

ELF PUSSY IS SO GOOD!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

DAMN ELF, YOUR PUSSY'S
SQUEEZING MY COCK!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME GHULBLAG HAS RAPED AN ELF. I LOVE ELF PUSSY!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

ELF PUSSY IS THE BEST!

SHLOP
SHLOP

HMMMM...

I WONDER HOW IT TASTES? IT
LOOKS SO SOFT.

HMMMM...

SHUNGOS ONLY EAT FINGERS...

HAHAHAHA!

TASTY PUSSY!

SKREEEEEEEE!

UGH...
ARIELLA...



END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.