

A hero's sole focus

The green and hilly plains of Hyrule that Link had been travelling had left their place to a blue and antique looking palace, as the blond Hylian crossed the marbled bridge that led to the Zora's domain, enlightened by the turquoise light created by a succession of glowing arks adorning each of its sides. The sky was clear and shining above him, yet the rounded and sumptuous architecture of the place, supported a few feet above a huge lake by pillars that were as blue as the bridges' arches, gave it the atmosphere of a deep sea hidden Atlantean city with a slightly ominous, yet relaxing atmosphere. The air around the domain, which had a slight hint of saltiness of the sea was tingling the hero's nostrils, as streams of water were passing through the city's canals before crashing into the lake below in the form of fluent and sublime waterfalls.

Link climbed up the small set of stairs located at the overpass' end and headed towards the fountain located at its centre, waving at the amphibian creatures who welcomed him, delighted of his visit. He looked at the statue topping the fountain for a few moments, and as he was admiring the details its carver had put onto its face, he heard felt footsteps heading towards him, added to a masculine voice with an enthusiastic yet low tone. Link looked to his left where he heard the sound echo from, as a familiar yet stern figure, taller than the average human, walked towards him from this side. The visitor instantly recognized him, as the protruding from the top of his head elegantly swayed in the air with the motion of his march. The front part of the Zora's body, arms and head, were of a creamy colour, while its back and legs were adorning a striking crimson hue, which the fish-like creature's blue eye colour highly contrasted with. Finally, the multitude of silver ornaments that he was wearing, such as anklets, bracelets and shoulder pads were indicative of his royal status as the prince that Link knows him as.

"Hey, Link. I didn't expect to see you again so soon, how are you doing?" The fish man asked, as he approached the adventurer with a smile, stopping a few inches before him.

"He-Hello, Sidon!" Link replied. "I was looking for a certain object near the domain, and so I figured I could pay you a visit."

"How considerate of you." Sidon reacted with enthusiasm. "To be honest, I was kind of hoping to see you again soon, there is something I would like to show you." The prince added.

"Something to show me?" The blond man repeated, interested. Ever since they've started to go on little adventures together after peace was restored to the land of Hyrule, Link and his friend have always had a blast, and eventually grew closer and closer to each other.

"Yes. I can lead you to it." Sidon responded. "I-I mean... If you're not too busy, of course..." The Zora moved his head to the side, a bit uncomfortable. This made Link chuckle a bit.

"Hehe, I'm not in a hurry, I can go with you whenever you want!" He answered with a smile.

"R-Really? In that case, we shouldn't waste any time..." The red prince affirmed with a hint of impatience in his voice. "Let's inform the king that you are visiting us before though." Sidon added, barely managing to hide his enthusiasm, betrayed by the tone of his voice.

With that, the two friends headed towards the throne "room", covered by a giant dome of stained marine coloured glass, filtering blue hues under it. Bowing in front of the gigantic blue king, Link notified him of his presence, before the two could leave. They went to one of the city's multiple edges, where a waterfall was connecting the platform from the lake under it.

“Hop on my back!” Sidon excitedly said, pointing to the back of his muscular body with his thumb.

Link obliged, and as he had just gripped his friend’s cold shoulders, he found himself falling from the elevated place, protected from the impact on the water by the wall that was forming his scaled friend’s back. During the entire trip, Sidon and Link shared a pleasant conversation, each talking about their whereabouts since the world had been freed from the hold of Ganon. The Hylian talked about the numerous discoveries he made around the world, the multiple shrines he cleared and services he provided to the other town’s inhabitants with a passion that inspired his friend.

“Discovering so many new places, helping so many peoples... You truly are an adventurer, Link.” He declared with a solemn tone.

“I-I wouldn’t say that, I just... Want to help?” His friend answered, slightly embarrassed as he rubbed the back of his head. The Zora turned his head and gave Link a sympathetic smile.

“Well, you are for me. You must get very tired from these trials, though... Fear not, I am leading us to a place where you will be able to relax.”

“To relax?” Link replied, interested.

Sidon nodded as a response, and after a few more minutes of travel, both humanoids found themselves stopped by a wall of bricks that blocked the stream of water they were following and forced them to return to land.

“We have arrived.” Claimed the prince, as he pointed towards another body of water, much smaller than the one they had travelled by, as it was barely big enough to allow more than three peoples to dip in it.

Link felt an intense heat spread around, as he looked at the direction pointed by his friend. Despite the thick fog that was covering his surroundings, the hero was able to discern the circular shape of a hot spring, made out of rocks that extracted from the ground, as the steam evaporating from the mineral tub hinted to its intense warmth. The Hylian could also notice a wide stalagmite protruding from its centre, with a perfectly flat relief on the top, as if the spike that should have been in its place had been cut off at its middle.

“Ever since you have appeased the divine beasts, a lot of things have changed in terms of topography...” Sidon explained as he walked towards the hot spring, following by his puzzled friend. “... I have discovered this place a few days ago, when I was patrolling around the domain. I thought this could be a good place for us to take a break.” He admitted, fearlessly plunging his legs into the steaming bath, before his entire body followed. He finally let out a relaxed exhale as his head was now the only part of his body above the surface. “Feel free to come on in too.” He smiled at Link as an invitation.

At first embarrassed by the idea, Link quickly changed his mind as the surrounding warmth was enough to appease and convince him. He hid behind a rock to take off his clothes, only leaving his undergarment, before reappearing and plunging his body into the bubbly surface, right in front of his Zora friend. Upon dipping more of his exposed body into the spring, he couldn’t stop a groan of pleasure from escaping his mouth. He leaned his back against the stone wall and closed his eyes for a moment, enjoying the peaceful stirs working on his body’s tense muscles. The sound of stirring water eventually got him to open his eyes a few seconds later, and his eyes widened in surprise at the sight that was awaiting him.

Sidon's humanoid four toed feet were both propped up on the central platform, crossed on the rocky surface, his right ankle over his left's. The angle made it so that Link could see the bottom of his friend's white coloured soles and crimson toes mindlessly waving and splaying around as the prince's eyes were still closed. He witnessed the four toes splay around innocently, as each one was connected to the next with a silk looking toe webbing of the same yellow colour than the sharp claws protruding atop each of the Zora's slick fingers.

Link didn't have an attraction for feet in particular, but something about Sidon's feet in particular tingled a strange feeling of... interest, as he found himself admiring the cascading wrinkles form and deform in front of his pleased eyes. He just couldn't stop gawking at the shadows and lights bouncing off the tender looking soles, scrutinizing each detail with a keen eye. The soles and toes' wetness were giving them a dim specular gloss that gently itched Link's arousal, while this latter felt a ball form in his stomach from the sight he was greeted with. The hero timidly looked up to see a sleeping Sidon in front of him. As the chance presented itself in front of him, the Hylian's body slyly moved as if on its own towards the beautiful pair, which was at his stomach's height.

With a heart pounding exceedingly fast and a blush gradually increasing, the adventurer kneeled as discreetly as possible, so that his face was now only a few inches in front of his friend's large and wrinkly soles. Despite them not being particularly smelly, the Hylian could feel the imposing presence of the muscular pair close to his personal space, as his gaze travelled along the labyrinth created by the prince's foot ridges, which depth he could now see clearly. He looked at the rounded digits swaying, almost hypnotically dancing at his face as if they were purposefully teasing the blond man and trying to get him to succumb to their charm.

The soft membrane that made the bridge between each toe also seemed to invite him to touch and look at it from as close as he wanted. In fact, he had never had such a close view of the tender webbing, and the genuine curiosity added to the general excitation Link was feeling under the prince's huge soles kept growing overtime. Unable to be contented with just this view, the Hylian slowly approached a shaky left hand towards the digits in-between, both terrified of what would happen if the prince was to wake up at that moment, and terribly excited at the idea of touching this intimate body part of his.

Link didn't expect the Zora's feet to be so sensitive though, as a loud gasp coming from the fishman's mouth echoed before him at the exact moment the blond man had touched them, as the pair jumped backwards, yet not taking shelter into the opaque waters.

"L-Link!... You startled me..." Sidon quickly opened his eyes and witnessed Link's face right in front of his massive pair of feet. It took him a few seconds to realise what was going on, and as a response, he started blushing madly, looking away from bashfulness.

"Wait wait, it's not what you think! I-I tripped, that's all!" The Hylian tried to justify, blushing way stronger than his friend.

"Hum... I... I mean..." His friend continued, not listening to Link's justification. Despite the Hylian's fears, Sidon reacted in a way that the hero had never considered. Slowly, the prince slid his feet back to their original place, with a shy toe curl that greeted a blushing Link, whose heart skipped a bit.

"You may... Give them a rub... And maybe more... Just... Be gentle, please, Zora's feet are... Pretty sensitive..." The prince finished, daring to shoot a shy glance at his friend.

Unable to believe his own ears, Link froze in shock before the large and slender feet that were presented in front of him. Their perfect wrinkles were swaying along the fleshy surface of his

soles, and the toes were overlapping each other as Sidon was rubbing his rounded digits against each other in an embarrassed manner. From up close, it was even possible for Link to see the foot imprints, and with the authorization of their owner, the Hylian lifted up his hands to wrap around the left foot as slowly and carefully as his trembling body allowed him to, in order to not startle Sidon again.

He nervously started kneading his thumbs into the large sole, pushing against the particularly soft flesh in a circular motion, while the other fingers gently caressed the smooth crimson feet's top. Link carefully slid his fingers from Sidon's rounded heels to the bulky bridges of his toes, traveling his big fingers along the Zora's muscular arch with a rare meticulousness, before plunging them into the soft skin again. The depth at which the fingers were sinking into the foot made Link shudder, as he was already imagining what it would feel like to rub his face on the tender flesh of his friend's arousing pair of soles. They could easily cover his entire face between them, while keeping room for the toes to rub and caress the top of his hairs, covering and nurturing it of their cushiony softness... Maybe they were a tad bit smelly too, a slight natural foot scent would be the perfect smell for such royal and perfect feet that Link was more than happy to serve.

Subconsciously encouraged by Sidon's bashful moans of pleasure from the electrifying feeling that was going through his entire body due to the foot massage, Link found himself bringing his face closer to the wrinkly area again, as both friends' breath grew louder due to their respective growing excitement.

As the distance between the Hylian's nose and the Zora's toe gap was getting shorter and shorter, Link's nose captors were picking up a very faint cheesy scent that tickled his nostrils and got him to moan loudly, as a spark of pleasure ran down his spine thanks to the smell. He slowly started travelling his nose along the exciting pair from a short distance, moaning at the enticing air penetrating his nostrils and filling up his brain of their scent, while Sidon was watching, biting his lower lip as even something as faint as Link's breathe was causing an intense jolt of pleasure to erupt. After a few minutes of intense foot sniffing, Link couldn't resist anymore, and he deeply sunk his nose between two of the taunting digits, pushing against the gold coloured web between them. This got Sidon to jump and retreat his feet back again an inch or two at first, before calming down and pushing his soles back against his friend's face, curling and rubbing his warm and soaked toes around Link's nose, who replied with a loud pant.

Trapped between the warm and moist cave of the curling digits, Link's nose could only twitch and inhale the slight odour of the surrounding area, big whiffs after big whiffs, as the prince's wiggling toes were obstructing his view. A delicate association of the damp and moist spring's hot water and the natural perfume of the Zora's sweaty soles made its way towards Link's brain with each new sniffs, slowly but surely clogging his mind of their presence, warmth, smell and cushiony texture. Sidon brushed his left toes on the Hylian's forehead and hairs, attempting to grab tufts of the thin blonde ropes under his clenched toes, and after a few minutes of fiddling with them, he started rubbing his entire foot back and forth all around his friend's head, letting their wrinkles roll around and caress each surface that passed under them, from Link's right cheek to the tip of his ears, which the Zora's digits started playing with.

Both Link and Sidon shuddered and moaned hard from the liberating feeling of bliss and happiness shamelessly covering their entire being, as the Hylian started kissing the sole that was still on his face, giving tender smooches to the soft surface. The Zora jolted from the feeling, as the wetness of his friend's lips brushed and tickled his delicate and flexible sole. Entranced by the excitement growing on him, the prince increased the pressure he was applying on the foot that was on

the submissive Hylian's face, playfully squeezing and fiddling with Link's mouth by rubbing the squishy skin of his right muscular foot on his lips.

It was impossible for Link to settle for only one part of one foot though. He suddenly grabbed Sidon's left foot and forced it right next to the one he was kissing, as he moved his head up and down, hammering the entirety of his friend's sole surface with passionate kisses. He quickly moved from one foot to the other, travelling up and down each sole alternatively, effectively covering every inch of them with multiple bliss filled smooches, before reaching the toes and kissing around the smooth digits one by one. He didn't forget to give love to Sidon's toe webbing either, as each kiss he gave them sent a chill of intense pleasure down the Zora's spine. Startled at first, the prince smiled in a deviant manner and started rubbing both of his feet on the entranced face on his own, while he was making sure to let his foot lover feel each of his snuggly soles' wrinkles press against his skin.

For a few minutes, the only audible sounds were those of the subtle suckling noises each kiss was echoing around, as well as Link and Sidon's pants and moans, the latter having given up his attempt to not leave his pleasure and bliss through. At this point, Sidon's feet were dried of the hot spring's water, but slowly getting fully wet of the Hylian's saliva, whose excitement made him drool over the Zora's soles and toes. None of them felt fully satisfied though, and they both knew there was one more thing that they hadn't done about that.

Without warning, the prince took the first step and while Link was tenderly kissing his right foot, the Zora retreated his left one, only to point it towards the Hylian's mouth. He started waving and hypnotically wiggling his digits in front of Link's face, showing their flexibility as well as the space between them. The blonde boy, whose lust filled eyes showed how effective the prince's tease was, immediately stopped what he was doing on the right foot. Completely hypnotised by the dance Sidon's digits were performing, and unable to resist the temptation, the Hylian grabbed the left sole, and slowly inserted the foot's big toe inside his mouth.

Sidon and Link had never felt such an intense feeling before. The digit hadn't even entered the hero's mouth, yet their brain both felt overwhelmed by an insatiable pleasure which immediately invaded their cognitive abilities, as if a switch had just been turned on. The Hylian shivered like never before, as the salty taste of his friend's foot digit invaded his warm and slimy tongue, tingling its taste buds and nullifying every other taste he had in his mouth at that moment, while on his side, Sidon couldn't stop fidgeting, biting his lower lip and moaning louder than anyone had ever witnessed. Without wasting a second, Link started licking the toe he just inserted in his mouth, as he wrapped his tongue around the captive digit wiggling inside the warm cave that was his maw, while the Zora trembled at the warm and slimy drool gradually covering his toe.

Relentless licks followed, as Link's tongue began furiously lapping around the wide and rounded digit, much to Sidon's pleasure, who couldn't stop panting at the attention given to his big toe. The passing organ gathered the remaining pieces of dirt and beads of sweat that had attached themselves onto the texture, sliding down his throat and sending intense jolts of pleasure down the Hylian's spine. He arched his back and licked at the side of the spherical digit, coating the adjacent webbing with his saliva too. The slightest touch made the prince shudder from bliss, the warm and moist saliva that he was receiving on this erogenous zone of him sending countless chills of pure bliss.

The Zora began sliding his foot back and forth inside his friend's mouth, always panting and moaning for more, as the fierce excitation made him drool in the same way than Link. The tongue bath continued for a few minutes, as each toe eventually found their way into the Hylian's mouth one by one, filling more and more space of the pleasure cave with time, while the other foot, left

unattended, was forcefully curling and clenching its digits on the side of Link's head. The four digits swayed and danced inside the maw, while the passing tongue was passing around and between each singular one, especially sliding down the membrane that was separating them. Compared to the four toes pressing and wiggling in his mouth, the slick drape had a much lighter, even refreshing aroma, helping him sustain the intense worship session while his heart was pounding faster than he ever thought possible.

After a few minutes of licking, the feet eventually swapped, as Link now had the pleasure of discovering an entire new set of uncleaned soles inside his mouth, while feeling the saliva he had coated the previous set earlier push and caress the side of his head. The change didn't affect his efficacy though, as the conquered hero lapped at the entirety of the assets presented to him without a halt, with pants and moans increasing from both the Hylian and the Zora, proof of a never-ending rising pleasure coming from both of them. Once finished, Link gave a final lick to the four toes in a single sliding motion, before Sidon pulled back his foot, breaking a bridge of saliva between the hero's mouth and the prince's big toe.

The worship session wasn't over though, as Sidon then placed his feet side to side, presenting the creamy wrinkly soles of his right in front of his friend's face, wiggling and splaying his toes for the final act. Without wasting time, Link stuck out his tongue once again, and with one long motion, caressed the complete jaw dropping surface from the bottom of its heel to the tip of its big toe's claw. The lengthy motion got a yap of pleasure to escape from Sidon's mouth, a pure exclamation of bliss reaching its climax as the muscular Zora's entire body shook without a halt for a few seconds. The Hylian, whose body had already reached its climax since long ago, repeated the tongue motion over and over again, each time adding a slight offset to it, exploring the smooth and strong area, drowning his tongue into the sea of wrinkles that was the prince's creased arches. For a few minutes, time seemed to have stopped for the two beings, stuck in this state of intense delight, each having the time of their life while Link was doing nothing else than licking the entirety of the Zora's foot, licking their tops and ankles as well, comforted by his friend, whose moans were encouraging him to continue.

Link and Sidon didn't know how long they had been in this state for, as when they had finally stopped, the clouded sky had already taken an orange tint. They stayed in the warm tub for a few minutes to replenish their energy, before eventually leaving, as they figured they had to come back to their obligations. The two friends came back to the Zora domain, and waved goodbye for the moment, as Link shot a last glance at the prince's feet, which toes teasingly wiggled, as if waving goodbye on their own. Neither Link nor Sidon knew when they would meet again, but they didn't have to discuss about it to know what they would do and where they would hang out from now on. The Hylian smiled and jumped from the mountain before opening his paraglider in mid-air, as his departing silhouette's back disappeared in the distance.

THE END