

A Soft Spot For Him and His Socks

The entire town was animated by multiple warm lights that contrasted with the current winter cold, reverberating on the silver coat of snow that had found its place on the usually commonly grey pavement. The accumulation of peoples looking at the multiple shops and their taunting display was making the whole city burst with life, as the multiple sounds of discussions and laughs were filling the narrow passageways. Among this crowd of peoples, a blue anthropomorphic dragon was leaning against one of the stands, casually browsing through his phone, with a huge black suitcase next to him. Despite the low temperature, his outfit was lighter than one could expect; While almost everyone was holding imposing parkas or any kind of other warm coats, Levi was only wearing a light blue wool waistcoat with white sprites framing multiple patterns on the top and the bottom part. The light blue colour was meddling with the dragon's own dark blue skin, which little hints of yellow hue coming from his muzzle, neck, as well as on his ears (Which webbing featured a green and yellow gradient), and the golden sparkle of his pupils, were forming a two coloured contrast that was also visible on his long tail, with the same sort of webbing resting on it and travelling through its entire curvature. The outfit ended by blue jeans and brown rangers, which soles had been completely whitened by the snow he had been walking on, as the dragon felt the toes stiffen a bit in them, as he hadn't moved them since he began waiting for his boyfriend. Levi was getting anxious, nervously brushing his hairs of an even darker blue tint with his eyes glued to the message screen of his smartphone. He started to feel scared that he had been abandoned yet again, and that Elan, the person he had set this rendezvous with, was another one of those previous men who had only been interested in one night stands, instantly disappearing as they realised that Levi wanted more than that. In fact, it was only now that Levi realised his relation with Elan is the one that lasted the longest now, with multiple months of chatting and occasionally seeing each other, as they lived far from the other. He sighed, rubbing both his fore arms a bit as he felt the coldness numbing them. The sudden vibration of his phone in his hand startled him, as he had almost dropped it into the snow because of that surprise. He quickly unlocked it, his slow and numb fingers messing up the code one time, before reading the message that had been sent to him.

"I'm here but I can't see you :/ Can you lift your arm or something?"

It was Elan. Levi's heart skipped a beat as it took him a bit of time to recollect and do as he was told to. As his hand was lifted in the air, he noticed another arm stretching out to the sky. The light blue hand that was at its tip was unmistakably Elan's, as the limb seemed to rotate towards the dragon and move closer to him. The tall and slender silhouette finally unveiled, squeezing his body and his brown suitcase through the stream of peoples who were running to their errands. Upon seeing the white as snow face and perked up ears of the anthro, Levi's eyes sparkled with joy, the purple eyes of the facing person shining as bright, if not brighter. Now reassured, the dragon started to smile again, reaching his arms to give a hug to the carbuncle.

"You came! I'm so glad you accepted!" Levi exclaimed, as he felt Elan's loving embrace answer to his invitation, wiggling his red pearl adorned sky-blue hued tail of happiness.

- Of course, why would I not want to see you? Elan responded with a calm and reassuring tone, tenderly rubbing his fingers against the reptile's back.

They finally ended their embrace to hold their hands together, contently sharing a stare. Levi gently brushed the light blue tuft of hair covering Elan's head, starting from their base on the forehead, the red sort of shining pearl that was around his tail seeming to be their origin, to the back of his furry head. The vulpine murred at that, before doing the same with Levi's own hairs.

“Shall we go now? It’s getting pretty cold...” Elan proposed, tenderly smiling at his interlocutor.

- Sure~ The dragon cheerfully responded, as the lovers started walking down the snow covered street.

After a few minutes, they arrived at the cabin they had rented, a typical isolated wooden chalet, in synergy with the forest that was spread all around it. Levi took out the key and inserted it into the lock, and after hearing a clicking sound, he and Elan turned the doorknob and pushed the door open together, revealing the spacious living room that was on its other side. A wide space with two couches in front of a currently unlit chimney, with stairs on both sides leading to the superior floor. It would have looked like the beginning of a scary movie for anyone else, but as long as the two lovers were together, they couldn’t fear anything, as they started unpacking their stuff and working on making everything ready, motivated by the evening they would spend together, just Levi and Elan. After a while, they were cheerfully visiting the place, now lit by the lights which power they had put back on earlier. They shared their excitement and disappointment, making silly and sometimes dirty jokes around, casually sharing a good laugh together like the perfect couple they were. A few minutes later, they were sitting on the couch, resting from all the hard work they had put, warmed up by the now lit up chimney, as spare wood had been put in to feed it.

“Man, I didn’t think the first day in a cottage was so complicated!” Levi whined, sinking in the mellow couch and kicking his shoes off.

- Just wait until a serial killer comes for us... Elan jokingly replied, which earned a chuckle from both anthros.

Upon looking at his lover whose clothes were now a white shirt and black jeans held together by a black belt, Levi realised that Elan still had his shoes on. He looked at the piece of visible sock behind it and blushed at the view a bit.

“ Mmmh... Tell me, why don’t you take your shoes off?” Levi questioned, as his gaze still drawn towards the white piece of fabric that was covering a part of Elan’s ankle.

- Oh, well, I wouldn’t want to stink up the whole room, you know? My feet tend to get pretty sweaty, and my socks receive all the smell... But don’t worry, I wiped my feet clean! The pale carbuncle casually answered, gently wiggling his feet as a response.

- Well... You can always change them... Levi responded almost instantly, not realising of the awkwardness of his reply.

A moment of silence followed suit, before Elan replied again with a cheeky grin:

“You know what, I’m gonna do that.” He got up from the couch and went upstairs.

A few minutes after that, as Levi was cursing his lack of subtlety, Elan came back, holding his pair of shoes with one of his hands. He carefully placed them next to the entrance, as Levi was witnessing the white fabric move and wrinkle around with each step of his boyfriend. The dragon looked elsewhere as to not get caught when Elan headed back on the couch, sitting on it with a relaxed sigh, his arm over his boyfriend’s shoulder. He stretched his legs in front of him while yawning, as the water dragon was able to see the arch of his perfectly splayed toes enlarge the tip of the white foot wear, before speaking again.

“Hey, hum... I would like to ask you something...” Elan suddenly seemed slightly anxious as he talked.

- Hum... Yes, what is it? Levi replied, making sure to smile reassuringly.

- Hum... Do you mind footrubs? My feet are killing me, and, well... I would love it if you could massage them...

Levi started to blush, taken aback by the sudden question, but also immensely excited at the idea of touching Elan's pair of socks. In fact, it had been a lot of time since Levi had started desiring to at least see his lover's socked feet, trying multiple strategies to get him to show off his socks more often. The dragon didn't think that he would have ever been proposed to give them a rub though, and that proposition seemed too good to be true. What would Elan think of him if he said yes so eagerly? Would he find it weird? Too weird..? Yet it would be very mean to say no, and Levi would be just dumb to let his chance to finally touch these objects of wonders, this white material of envy, pass right in front of him.

"F-Forget it, I knew this was a weird question..." Elan said as he noticed Levi's conflicted facial expression, looking on the ground out of shame.

- Ah, no, no, it's fine! I'll do it! I'd love to rub your feet! Levi exclaimed in a rush, only realising a few seconds later how weird he actually sounded.

Even though the now madly blushing dragon hoped he was wrong, he figured this sentence must have been the tip off for Elan, who paused with a surprised expression on his face, before smiling a bit naughtily and responding.

- Okay, then, hope you don't mind... He leaned backwards and a bit nervously extended his legs towards his boyfriend, gently placing his socked pair on the dragon's lap.

Levi's heart was beating at an excruciating speed by now, as he started discretely panting, his stomach filling up with butterflies. He was admiring the beautiful display that was in front of him with wide open eyes. Elan's socks were basic cotton white socks with two grey sewed patches at the toe and heel part, a basic designed pair of footwear in general, but in Levi's mind, these were the most beautiful things he had ever seen. He was daydreaming at the idea of getting to feel his fingers knead into the surface, only to be stopped by the tender matter of his lover's feet, gently waiting inside the foot wear to feel the pressure of a cautious pair of hands on them. The somewhat strong pressure that the weight of Elan's feet were applying on the dragon's lap was also an arousing factor, as the dragon was so eager to feel every single muscles, nerves, tendons fluidly uncoiling under his mighty hand massage. The water dragon wasn't realising how long he had been caught staring at them with intense admiration for, as Elan started speaking again, making his boyfriend jump a bit.

"Hum... Are you sure you're okay with this?" He questioned as he started blushing too, curling his toes a bit, another beautiful sight that Levi was confronted to, as he noticed the material dig in to follow the curvature of the digits.

- Oh, yes! Yes, totally! Sorry, I was thinking about something... Levi almost screamed, feeling shame cover his entire body.

He looked down at the pair again, getting ready to finally touch it, as he muttered a very quiet "okay...", before getting himself to approach his hands. He was sweating like crazy as tension filled up his body, intimidated as if he was about to manipulate a legendary treasure, which was kind of true in the dragon's mind. Levi finally gathered the courage he needed, as he proceeded to wrap both of his hands on the sides of Elan's right foot, before pushing both of his thumbs into his strong arch. The feeling was divine. The smooth texture of the sock made the toes sink ever so deeper into the beautiful surface, a bit as if manipulating dough, while giving a warmer sensation from the amount of work that had forced the foot that was inside to build up intense sweat. This warmth

gently caressed Levi's thumbs, as he kept moving his digits around in a circular motion along the entire sole he had grabbed, travelling through the curvy arch of his boyfriend's sole, while unintentionally pushing Elan's left foot against his stomach with each move, causing a jolt of pleasure to crawl up his entire spine. Levi wasn't the only one to enjoy themselves though, as on the other side of the couch, Elan had started moaning pleasantly at the more than welcomed attention his tired feet were given. The pressure of Levi's fingers against his clothed skin felt refreshing through the cotton socks, relaxing and untangling the multiple nodes that were constituting the fox-like creature's foot. His ears flopped down as a strange emotion of peacefulness and lusty bliss filled his body, while his sensitive foot started wiggling its toes around, for Levi's biggest pleasure.

Upon noticing the dancing digits under the footwear, Levi couldn't resist switching his tactile attention towards the bridge of Elan's taunting toes, with each finger planting themselves onto the improvised cave that was forming each time the massage receiver's toes were curled. The dragon was panting louder and louder upon inserting his fingers into the warm area, as the digits accidentally grabbed the passing fingers from time to time as they were sliding through the toe bridge. Soon enough, Levi started taking care of the velvet spheres hidden under the grey patch, feeling the tender texture give place to a soft and smooth feeling at every push. Both peoples were panting loudly at this point, overly excited by the amount of attention on both the giving and the receiving end. When Levi finished with the right foot, he withdrew his hands, and after a few seconds pause, as he was excitedly reaching towards Elan's left awaiting sock, he was cut off by the fennec looking anthro, whose voice had become way more relaxed and calmer than before.

"Tell me... You really like this, don't you?" He managed to say between his numerous gasps, lifting up his head to smile at his lover. Levi looked very uneasy, not knowing where to look between Elan's face and his beautiful socked feet, before responding.

- W-Well... Kinda? He said with a bashful smile, blushing as he looked at his boyfriend's supporting stare, telling him that there was nothing to fear.

- Hehe, "Kinda"? Are you sure it's not more than that? The vulpine reacted as he started wiggling his toes around, causing the dragon to lose his concentration again, looking at the beautiful digits swaying right in front of his face.

- Okay, I like them a lot. Levi admitted, chuckling a bit.

- Well, my feet are all yours to caress anytime you want? And... Maybe we can get... Deeper into it in the future?

- Sure. Thank you so much for not judging me. Levi replied, a bit bummed out that he wouldn't be able to do more than touching the beautiful pair this time, yet happy and relaxed that Elan didn't mind his love for socks.

- Aaaw, why would I judge you? I find it rather cute~ He answered with a snicker. He pushed his left foot on Levi's stomach, whose reaction was once again to jump in surprise as a shockwave of pleasure traversed his body. Levi looked at Elan, whose smile had become cheeky, as if an invitation to continue the rub, which Levi obliged to.

Something about this left foot was different than the right one. It must be because of the fact that the left foot was closer to the dragon's body than the right one, but this extremity in particular was giving him a more intense and pleasant feedback as the material distorted around the thumb to welcome its pressure on the smooth cotton surface. Something felt more intimate, warmer, and the feeling only amplified as a hint of a natural scent entered his nose. Now, the smell in itself wasn't a

very welcomed one as Levi had never been keen on the smelly part of the foot fetish spectrum, but the feeling of closeness he felt at this moment made him intensely moan and tighten his grip on the soft material, lightly holding it up without realising it. He didn't forget to rub the ankle part too, as, while closing his eyes to enjoy the haptic feeling as much as possible, his fingers dug around the sore heel and malleolus of Levi's boyfriend, who felt his body lighten up from the pleasant feeling, while the rest of the foot's sides and tops were gently being played with and moulded under the dragon's delicate fingers. Pants and moans quickly filled up the room again, both participants getting more and more turned on as the massage continued, and the dragon's thumbs kneaded into the warm soles the same way than they did with the other one, for a good few minutes. His massage finished, Levi looked at Elan with a smile on his face, as the two partners were still panting from the intense experience.

"That was... Amazing..." Elan hardly articulated, still feeling exhausted from the aftermath of such a bundle of relaxing emotions.

- Hehe, I'm glad you liked it~ Levi responded just as difficultly, carefully placing the feet side to side on his lap again, just in the same pose that Elan had disposed them in the first place.

He got ready to bitterly push the pair around as the rubbing was now finished, but the fennec looking anthro resisted the push, and instead lift up his left socked foot only to push it against Levi's right shoulder. If the sudden touch and warmth spreading around Levi's entire arm wasn't enough to release a feeling of absolute bliss in his entire body, then what had done it for good was the pressure Elan applied on the dragon's chest with his right foot, seemingly flipping a switch in his mind as his body instantly became limp and he started moaning louder, letting the feet of his boyfriend gently push him backwards to lay him down on his back, at the other end of the couch. The feeling intensified even more as Elan pushed his feet flat on the dragon's belly, tenderly grinding and rubbing them along his entire pectoral area, tenderly drumming his toes all around the travel.

"Aaand what... Do you think... You're doing? You didn't... Get my thanks~" Elan tried to express in a cheeky tone despite his numerous pants keeping him from reaching this arousing objective, while the only thing his partner was able to express were deep moans and pants as he got to grab both of the traveling socks, innately pushing them hard against his scales without a second thought.

The warmth spreading around Levi's entire front part of his body made him shiver and tremble like never before, with each nerves of his chest receiving the arousing information that was the contact of this libidinous lowest body part colliding with his body. He kept blushing, panting and moaning in his own little heaven as the temperature was rising up in the room, with Elan smiling gently, gratified by the pleased sounds that emanated from his partner. Each foot scrolling around the dragon's shirt, eventually bringing a piece of his shirt with it, had the effect of twice of the pleasure he ever felt rubbing the erogenous area. He was only able to lift his head for a short time, witnessing the approaching grey part of his lover's socks and its drumming toes waving the fabric around them, before having to tilt his head back as the intense feeling was making him pant like crazy and have to take deep breaths. Levi felt his body quaver from pleasure as his tensed and sensitive scaled were subjected to the mightiness of Elan's covered feet, which their owner had decided to slide under the dragon's shirt, leaving the belongings to caress and wiggle on the euphoric dragon's bare skin, as the common pants and moans of the lovers were the only things that were heard in the cabin, if the now active fire in the chimney didn't count.

This moment of proximity lasted through the entire evening, or more precisely, until the couple felt asleep on the couch, both drained by the euphoria they had lived during that night, as the two lovers were basked under the orange light of the swaying fire which crackling logs emitted a

satisfying sound in the chimney, adding to the calm and peaceful atmosphere of the cabin, from which Elan and Levi will keep the memory of this "First time" forever. The months passed, and as the dragon and carbuncle had more and more occasions to meet multiple times, this intense rubbing session would become one of their rituals, as every time they would meet, both of them knew that the evening following suit would be one of those they would never forget, one from the pleasure of putting his hands on his beautiful boyfriend's soles, palpating the tender limb with his delicate finger and feeling the passionate rubs of the beautiful pair on his sensible scales in return, the other one from receiving the much needed attention his feet craved, untangling the multiple nodes and applying a loving pressure to the tired feet that were his. They had also decided of a twist concerning this ritual; As Elan confided that even though he liked the attention, he would need a bit of time to adapt, it was agreed on that each time Levi would be tending to Elan's demanding soles, he would be rewarded with this chest rub he always loved passionately, although with each new time, the vulpine would rub higher and higher on his lover's chest. Time had made the ritual end from the conquered carbuncle caressing his boyfriend's stomach with his socked paws, to moving towards the chest, arriving to the shoulders and neck last time they had visited the blissful dragon's body. As Levi, holding his boyfriend's hand right next to him, was heading towards the beach cabana him and Elan had rented together, walking on the malleable ground and leaving footprints on the sandy beach on which the summer rays deposited themselves, he planted a sudden smooch on his significant other's cheek, who acted surprised by the sudden attention at first, but soon replied to it with a languorous kiss on the lips. The two lovers stood there, taking full enjoyment of this genuine proof of love, before resuming their way towards the wooden paradisiac beach house. They soon enough arrived on the wooden terrace, hosting place for a table and a few chairs in prediction of a potential desire to eat while facing the calming horizon. They faced the front door and the dragon took out the key from the left pocket of his bermuda shorts. Like the time in the cabin, and like every time since that episode, the two lovers grabbed the handle together and pushed the door open, letting the sunrays enter the unlit place.

Like last time, the lovers went through the entire period of settling in the new house they would live in for the following days, they opened the shutters and windows, letting air enter and aerate the cosy place, which spacious interior and multiple rooms had been closed off for a while before the couple came in. They visited the rooms together and made sure everything was in place, just like all the times they met, before once again flopping on the couch, exhausted by their efforts. After a sigh, they looked at each other in the eye, and there wasn't the need for more as both lovers knew what was going to happen now.

"Heh, this time, I brought the clean ones with me!" Elan enthusiastically exclaimed, holding a pair of white socks in the air like a trophy.

Levi watched his boyfriend as he lazily took off his shoes and after tossing them away, started to unwrap his used socks under the dragon's eyes. The dragon didn't feel a special attraction towards bare feet, although he couldn't help but marvel a bit at the soft and rounded curvature of Elan's foot, who was lightly wiggling his toes. Elan noticed it and splayed his beautiful looking bare toes at Levi before covering the digits under the white fabric, a lint sock that was obviously less thick than the cotton one he had been wearing in the mountains a few months ago. Excitement rushed down Levi's eager body which was already pre-emptively sending the feelings of relaxation and bliss to his brain. The carbuncle leaned down to extend his legs on his boyfriend's lap, but as this one reached his hands to grab the oncoming pair, already starting to breathe more heavily from passion, he got surprised to feel the push of the socked feet push him down on the couch already, without any preparatory caress and rub. Although taken aback by the sudden push, a passionate moan extracted

from Levi's mouth as his boyfriend's feet were already pushing down on the dragon's umbilical region, rubbing it through the dragon's light blue shirt.

"We should directly get to the serious stuff, what do you think? Today's a special day, after all~" Elan said with a teasy tone, peacefully watching as his surprise had had the desired effect on the dragon, who was blushing and moaning hard already.

The carbuncle slowly lifted and lowered his toes on the dragon's stomach mechanically, alternating between the left and right set of digits to dig into Levi's shirt, tenderly pressing the lint textured toes against the nervous scales under it, causing a rewarding moan from the dragon at each press. The water dragon reflexively grabbed the pair of socked feet with both hands, each gently cupping the closest sock and caressing top of their respective foot, as well as the bottom of the unveiling toes, alternatively showing their below part and tender top curve in the distance of Levi's vision, who was madly blushing and watching at the work his boyfriend's soles were producing on his belly, warming up from the excitation and palpation it was subjected to. Elan kept pressing and moulding his already aroused boyfriend, when he suddenly grinded his feet lower in order to pass them under the fabric that was Levi's shirt, crawling his toes along the dragon's bare skin to find the previous place he had been pressuring and rubbing earlier.

Levi's back arched up almost immediately. The overwhelming warmth that had been building on the tender flesh of his boyfriend's soles and toes was transmitted through the lint fabric to apply directly on the golden scales of the dragon's belly, sending a shockwave through the entirety of his system, resulting in this muscle contracting reaction, as he couldn't stop a loud and clear groan from escaping his throat, blinded by the intensity of the haptic feedback he was receiving, transporting him into a world of blissfulness and joy. The pair moved forward, each sock using the toes inside of it to gently drum and crawl along, as the fabric of Levi's short was getting slowly taken off by the foot movement, folding its end in a thickening roll along the organic body as the pair inexorably progressed further. Of course, the carbuncle didn't forget to rub and grab on the water dragon's sides, as the spot that would usually be an awkward ticklish spot turned into an even more sensible area that would have covered his entire body with goose bumps if the dragon was actually covered with skin instead of scales, as the room both lovers were having their affair on, already warmed up by the sparkling sun rays penetrating through the cottage's windows, was getting hotter and hotter as time went by, the two boyfriends starting to sweat from the passionate situation.

Elan was feeling an arousing satisfaction upon pressing his sensible pair of socked feet on the smooth and welcoming scales of his lover. He felt the scales bend down and accommodate under the weight of his drumming soles, warmly letting its texture be explored by the enchanted pair, eager to feel the internal blood flow of the dragon under the one of his own feet, rubbing them on its own, creating a sort of involuntary rub trade between the carbuncle's feet which rubbed the dragon's body and the dragon's body which rubbed the carbuncle's feet, leading in both parties happiness, murring and moaning at the different yet equally pleasant experience they were currently living. Encouraged by this feeling, the toes kept drumming forward, finally reaching the dragon's snout, as the digits slowly climbed and grinded on the blushing figure, starting off by drumming under Levi's chin.

Levi's breathe began unsteady, as the rush of excitation was forcing his body to retrieve and release less air to leave place for moans and pants to replace them. He gasped a bit as he felt his boyfriend's digits touch and wrap around his throat, starting to feel the warm atmosphere Elan's socks had proven to be so enticing to him over the time. Feeling the vulpine's warmth getting closer to his facial feature was sending multiple waves of excitement to fill his brain with, as the dragon

impatiently took off his shirt, helped by the preparation of his partner's lowest body part in bringing him its extremity closer to his hands. He tossed the piece of cloth behind him, his now bare chest exposed to a bit of fresh air, yet not fresh as to calm the burning passion that was filling the entirety of his being right now.

A tiny feeling of apprehension filled Elan's brain as he finally decided it was time to finally give the dragon what he wanted after this long tactile tease he had been putting Levi into for so long. With a slow and seemingly assured motion, he hovered his feet along his partner's muzzle, revealing his wiggling toes closer to his amazed boyfriend's eyes than he had ever done before.

"Hehe, you... You ready?" Elan asked with a seemingly flirty tone although the carbuncle was actually panting, making sure to show the wrinkly surface at its best angle for his loved one's pleasure.

- G-God... Yes... Please... Levi was only able to mutter, not even sure his boyfriend had heard him.

The oncoming pair of grey socks on his face was quick to inform him that the message was clear, as his face quickly got overwhelmed with the amount of excitement that the pair had granted to him. A delighted muffled sound was heard from under the fabric, as Levi jumped his hands on the pair that had landed on the conquered face, before pushing the surface as soft as pillow on his face to dig in even deeper. The sensation was more than divine. The dragon could feel each pore of his face enter in direct contact with the extraordinary socks, each wrinkle and bump that could be folded and unfolded in a single instant while Elan kept wiggling his toes on his companion's facial features, greeting him with a wavy dance to not only look at, but also to feel, as the dragon's eyes were at the perfect level to witness the toe line getting distorted from the digits' swaying movement. He took a deep sniff as his nose was deeply pushing between the two arches of his boyfriend, and although it was kind of tame with a slight worn out scent to it, the only fact of having his snout deep between Elan's wrinkles and the act of inhaling some of that arousing air filled Levi's immersed brain with nothing but bliss and pleasure.

Levi couldn't take it anymore, as he started to cover the soles of his boyfriend with passionate kisses all around the fabric, going up and down along their entire arch, kissing every inch he found himself travelling on, pushing hard against the slightest mark, wrinkle or patch he had the pleasure of discovering with the edges of his lips. The smooches got Elan to blush and cup his feet together, as the unexpected attention sent shivers of satisfaction through his body, earning a few synchronised moans from both lovers. The dragon would make sure to not miss a mark, as, rendered insane by the sensation of this precious lint getting sucked on by his passionate lips, he would tilt his head sideways, taking advantage of multiple angles from which he could gain access to different parts of the socked soles that were timidly rubbing against each other. Lapping and covering the entire bottom part of Elan's cloth with saliva, he moaned louder and louder, his mind only occupied by the thought of the fascinating pair of feet that he had given himself the duty of completely soaking. Elan was biting his lips, both flattered and aroused by his boyfriend's devotion, while his paws untangled and started teasing him again, hypnotically swaying and curling their toes around the dragon's snout, occasionally trapping the passionate lover's lips between two sole wrinkles, as Levi would answer with a shower of quick and furious kisses, his pulsating lips rubbing under the sensible surface, causing the carbuncle's brain to fill with joy.

Elan decided to take the lead again, as he forcefully grinded his feet backwards on the dragon's face, making his toe gap surround the wandering lips, as Levi's eyes softened from the lovely surprise, before putting his mouth at work once again, motivated by the sight of his lover's toe tips right in front of his eyes. He planted the lips as deep as he could under the cupped toe gap, digging into the soft material which moulded and curved itself to accommodate to the warm and

moist pressure applied under them. Levi felt like he was in heaven, forcing his mouth as close to his boyfriend's most sensible area as he could ever imagine, deeply immersed in his long imagined fantasy of having his loving boyfriend letting him show his affection to his soft, sexy, and welcoming socked toes. The dragon kept pushing and smooching, moaning to no extent while letting go of little bribes of words that sounded like muffled thanks, unaware of Elan's growing pleasure at the other end of the couch.

This growing and burning lust was nothing like the vulpine used to feel when Levi rubbed his feet, it wasn't even close to the pleasuring feeling of rubbing his socked feet on the dragon's trunk and feeling his body warmth invade his feet and spread towards his entire being. Feeling Levi's warm and gasping breath under his digits felt like a dream, as the dragon's warm and moist saliva coated kiss was giving the final touch, impacting on Elan's body temperature constantly rising up as a response, rewarding his brain with that famous pleasure hormone for each pressure he would apply on his boyfriend's desirous mouth and muzzle. The anthro whose feet were getting pampered panted and moaned, sensing that his own sense of arousal was getting seriously stimulated, pushing and forcing his covered toes on his partner's face with an even stronger pressure, demanding, begging for more, as the smooches multiplied on this unsuspected erogenous area. The carbuncle started grinding his soles on the dragon again like on a foot toy, as it seemed like the countless feedbacks the multiple pressure points of his pair was receiving were instantly turned into arousal no matter what. Elan's tongue stuck out, exhaling a breath full of lust and excitement.

Levi's breath grew louder, feeling his heart beat and his partner's blood flow both sharing an infernal rhythm. Taking advantage of the travelling feet leaving his snout enjoy a bit of fresh air from time to time, he took multiple deep breaths to get his air flow back to normal as the clean yet warm socks had deprived him of air for a long moment, before immersing himself again under the mouth watering feet that were presented to him. After a few minutes, Levi decided to put that saliva that had been building in his maw to use, excitedly yet anxiously opening his lips and reaching out towards the fabric with his thin, long, fork shaped tongue, shaking as the dragon was about to delve deeper into his fetish than he ever thought. When the moist and warm organ finally collided with the kneaded material, it was like a flip had switched in the two boyfriends' brains at the same time. A shockwave had hit the two anthros, and after a shared gasp and a few seconds of silence, the two fell into a sort of lusty trance, Elan almost screaming his contentment at this point and furiously grinding his sole on the moist tongue of the dragon, which was reaching towards every bit of the surface it would with an insane speed, their bearer half closing his eyes in pure delight, still eager to spectate the dancing toes right in front of him. He lapped and lapped and lapped over and over again, becoming dependant of the slightly earthy taste he was retrieving and filling his eager maw with. Everything followed in a very fast pace, the companions acting in cooperation despite their entranced state, Elan rubbing his soles around the places Levi hadn't put his tongue on yet, immediately getting to work on the new area and giving his lover the craved attention, as he felt the trails of saliva deposit and warm up the zone he had submitted. Soon enough, the toe area came on top of the dragon's tongue, and despite not being able to fully slither his tongue on the very skin of his boyfriend's toe in-between area, he forcefully kept pushing his tongue around, following the natural curve of the godly digits and taking good care of each singular toe one by one, trying to force them into his mouth as the tip of each digit was greeted by the amount of mouth bathing the tightness of the lint material allowed it to get, each toe splaying and wiggling around trying to get in too. Only the little toes were able to fully enter the moist and inviting cavern, as the penetration of the digit inside the gaping hole was enough to let a loud moan escape from both mouths, while the small digit wriggled inside Levi's mouth, effectively dragging its surface inside the entirety of the cavern, rubbing, grinding, and caressing against each wall, pushing against the dragon's cheek from

inside, comically bombing up its skin to show a little ball wiggling inside while the water dragon kept sucking the short digit like a lollipop, which salty taste was one he could never get tired or disgusted of.

Panting and moaning at a speed rate, the two boyfriends felt like they were reaching their limit, and as they felt their back arching up in apprehension of the wave to come, each lover worked on giving the other one a great finale, one by pushing his spread toes to cover the dragon's nose and leaving a space for his tongue to slither through, while the other was pushing the top of his boyfriend's soles on top of his face as strongly as possible, twitching his muzzle around to give this beautiful pair an improvised massage, while bathing and pushing his saliva coated tongue around the dedicated area his boyfriend had made for him, as the two boyfriends continuously moaned at the same time for a few seconds, overwhelmed by the shockwave that was striking their bodies at this very instant, these primitive yet evocative noises being the only mean to express the intensity of the emotion they were both feeling right now. After these few seconds of paradise, both flopped over and became limp, panting and exhausted as if they had been holding their breath since the beginning. Both of Levi and Elan were looking at the roof of the small house, unable to process any other information for a few minutes, until the realisation of what had happened just hit them. The pair took the time to come back to their senses, too tired to even move a muscle for about ten minutes, until the gasping breaths began to steady and become calmer. The lovers stared at each other's exhausted yet peaceful face for a long time, sharing smiles at each other.

"That... That was..." Elan was the first one to try speaking, with an uncontrollably shaky voice.

- That was... Yeah... The dragon didn't find the necessary saliva to fully answer, as it had all been spilled on the now completely wet socks of his boyfriend.

Realising his dry throat had to restock, the dragon difficultly shifted and moved around, crawling towards Elan's arms, who welcomed his now bare chest with the warm embrace of one arm, as he touched his lover's forehead with his own, sharing his breath with the dragon. He tenderly and passionately kissed him on the lips, pasting some of his own saliva around the dragon's mouth with his tongue, before breaking the kiss and speaking again.

"I love you so much, Levi."

- I... I love you... Too... He articulated with effort, wrapping his muscular arms around the carbuncle's body.

The inseparable pair soon fell asleep, tightly holding each other in a soft yet passionate embrace, while the orange hue of the setting sky had turned into the light blue shine of lunar rays penetrating through the window, laying on the cute couple benefitting from a well deserved rest after the unforgettable experience both partners lived today.

TO BE CONTINUED...