

## A Soft Spot For Him and His Socks Pt.2

The shining sun's dazzling rays crashed onto the grassy ground of a meadow, gleaming around the edges of an isolated yet big sized cabin in its middle. Its brown wooden colour was sticking out among the green hue of its luxuriant surroundings, which consisted of high and wide oak trees. At the left of the edifice was arranged a small garden containing multiple types of flowers and vegetables at multiple states of growth, as two individuals were traversing the dirty field, each with a basket and a watering can in each hand.

On one part of the field was Levi, a dragon whose blue coloured body was sprinkled with countless spots of a darker aquatic hue, save from the front of his body as well as the front of his face, which a stripe of yellow scales had taken over. The dragon was wearing a grey Bermuda and had his chest bare, his dark blue hairs and webbed ears gently swaying under the calm breeze. His long blue tail, which top was adorned with multiple webbings of the same green and yellowish gradient hue as his ears', was swaying in peacefulness, as the dragon was gleefully watering and harvesting the multiple fruits that were on his way. He made sure to carefully pick and place the flowers and fruits that had reached maturity in his basket. Levi's golden irises illuminated when he noticed a pack of white and light blue hyacinths, which he grabbed and put in security in his basket, above the other collections from today. He looked up and watched at the other side of the field, where his eyes locked on a tall silhouette working at the opposite side.

Elan, one of the few representant of a vulpine-like species called carbuncle, was standing on the other side of the field, as a pair of perked up ears topped the individual's silhouette. The tall creature's light blue hairs swung under the influence of the calm breeze, forcing him to brush the rebellious streaks out of his view. The carbuncle had a face and chest that were white as snow, as the other parts of his ice blue body were covered by a white cotton hoodie, which buttons, vertically aligned at its centre, were the same colour than the bigger red pearls on his head and around his long fluffy tail. Striped blue shorts covered the carbuncle's legs up until his knees, as long dark blue boots covered their lower part.

Elan's eyes eventually caught up with Levi's, as the carbuncle waved at his watcher as a response. The dragon walked towards his gardening partner, careful to not walk over some unmaturred sprouts on his way.

"How's it going love?" He asked as he leaned in for a kiss on his boyfriend's lips.

"I'm almost finished watering all the plants. You?" The carbuncle replied, accepting the invitation and putting his lips on his lover's. This lasted for a few seconds before the two individuals separated their lips from each other, and the conversation continued.

"I think everything's done on my side. Also... I've picked this for you" Levi said with a smile, as he reached for the hyacinths he had stored in his basket earlier, which colours matched the carbuncle's. Elan's purple eyes sparkled with joy as he looked at the beautiful flowers displayed in front of him.

"Oooh, you didn't have to!" Elan exclaimed, blushing. He grabbed the bouquet that Levi had handed to him and took a smell at the sweet aroma that emanated from it, before putting the bundle in his own basket. "Thank you~" He spoke and hugged the dragon, which he ended with a quick yet tender speck on his boyfriend's lips.

"Hehe, you're welcome, these flowers are as beautiful as you..." Levi replied.

“You’re too kind...” Elan answered, flattered. He stopped talking for a moment, before bashfully holding his hands together like a child who wanted to demand something. “Say, how about you help me finish here, and then I’ll let you... You know...” He rubbed the foot of his left leg against the dragon’s ankle, whose face took a red taint as a response.

“Hehe, let’s do just that...” He replied with an excited smirk on his face and turned around to feed the plants that hadn’t been attended to yet.

With Levi’s help, the task was over in around 10 minutes. Both Elan and Levi put their gardening gear on the ground, and as the carbuncle was brushing the sweat off his forehead, he was approached by his boyfriend again.

“Looks like someone’s hot” The dragon gently teased, tenderly caressing the carbuncle’s cheek and wiping off the remaining sweat drops that were on it.

“Heh, that’s how it feels to not be cold blooded” He replied with a slight chuckle. “You’re pretty lucky to not have to sweat.”

“Oh, I’m not talking about this kind of hot...” Levi leaned in and whispered in his lover’s ear with a smile. “I meant the figurative kind of hot~” As he heard that, Elan’s immediate response was to burst in laughter.

“Oh my god, is that how you flirt?! You’re a dummy, you know that?” The smiling vulpine said as he planted a kiss on Levi’s cheek, still holding a few chuckles and hiding a blush on his face. He grabbed his significant other’s hand and headed towards the patio of the wooden cabin next to them. “Let’s just get home” He said with a jolly tone. Levi followed him with the same joyful energy, the two of them forgetting to recover the gardening tools they had left on the ground.

Giggling together, the couple arrived at the cabin’s patio, taking their boots off as they passed through the main door. The dragon reflexively looked down at his boyfriend’s socked feet, excitement already starting to rise within him. Levi and Elan’s socks almost looked the same, as proven by their similar white colour, with grey patches at each of the cloth’s heel and toe areas. The only difference between their footwear was the size of Elan’s socks, which were way longer than the dragon’s, as they went up to his knees. Levi unconsciously licked his lips at the view of the cotton fabric getting wrinkling and moving around the carbuncle’s slender legs and feet. The dragon just couldn’t stop smiling as he watched the toes twitch from under their cover, causing the fabric to squash and stretch, modifying its form to accommodate to the carbuncle’s digits. Elan noticed the attention that was given to his feet as he gently placed his left sole on Levi’s right foot and drummed his digits on the dragon’s cloth with a devious smile on his face, which caused the spectator to bashfully look away with a blush on his face.

“Hehe, patience, my dear, they’ll soon be all yours...” Elan winked at the now embarrassed dragon. “I’ll prepare everything for you. Could you be a dear and do the laundry in the meantime?”

The carbuncle wiggled his digits one last time before heading towards the boyfriend’s bedroom with a sultry and excited expression on his face. Levi looked at the soles of his boyfriend from behind until they were completely out of view, covered by the wall’s angle as Elan took a left turn. The dragon walked to his right, still thinking about the beautiful view he had been blessed with, and opened the door to the laundry room, where the washing machine was located. The big white box had a green hamper full of worn out clothes resting on it, both from Levi and Elan. The dragon extended his arms to grab the box containing the lint and cotton amalgamation, when he noticed a pair of Elan’s previously worn socks was overflowing from the pile, resting on one of the basket’s

sides. Nervous, Levi looked around him to make sure nobody was watching, before grabbing the sock and deeply scrutinizing it, particularly its bottom part.

The piece of cloth that must have been immaculate two days ago now had its bottom part covered with a yellowish hue, result of the sweat and dirt that had taken the time to infiltrate the material. The warm coloured tint was sprinkled with lighter coloured microscopic shapes at some places, as they seemed to indicate the early presence of sweaty beads that had dried over time. It even seemed like a sort of raunchy aura had built around them, as the socks were warming Levi's slender hands and fingers. As the pair of footwear was grabbed by Levi, a distinctive smell suddenly erupted from the socks, now freed from the pile of clothes that acted as sort of smell shields. The scent quickly arrived right at Levi's face, as his nose captured the sweaty and cheesy scent of his lover's foot smell.

The strong raunchy aroma assaulted the dragon's nostrils, sending a shiver down his spine. Any other foot scent would have been unpleasant to him, but the hint of Elan's natural body smell that emanated from the socks instead caused him to close his eyes and moan in bliss. The earthy and cheesy fragrance traversed the dragon's nasal canals, while Levi kept pushing one of the sock closer to his face, rubbing the other one on his cheek and wiping the footwear's scent and musk on his own cheek.

It wasn't long before Levi put his hand inside the sock that he had been smelling, longing to feel the warmth of its interior. As the bare hand travelled through the long cotton tube, the dragon felt the humidity that had been stored within it, as his fist was getting wet from the sweaty world it had been put into. The moistest part was of course the end of the cloth, where the surface became more buttery, leaving the hand rubbing against it completely soaked at this point. Lost into a pure wave of lust as he had stuck his tongue out in guilty pleasure, Levi, whose hand was taking the role of Elan's foot in the sock, started lapping at the material, moaning louder and louder as the passing tongue was harvesting more and more of that divine aroma that was his beloved carbuncle's. Although it had gotten the time to wear out, the remains of their previous usage were enough to have the dragon's entire body tremble in pure happiness.

It was then that Levi had an idea. He removed his now dripping hand from the warm sock and turned it inside out, causing its inside to now lay exposed to the outside world. The yellow cloud of musk strongly radiated from its previously confined space, spreading into the air as it was freed from its knitted prison after days of confinement. It wasn't going anywhere far though, as the dragon's snout pasted itself onto the wet surface at the very instant it was shown to him. Levi inserted each hand into each sock and, deep into his solitary roleplay, started panting and moaning while the "feet" were wiping on his face as Levi had his tongue out, lapping onto the soft and smooth material.

He didn't hear Elan call him from the other room at first, and was taken out of his state of trance when he heard the second call. His body jumped, as he fearfully looked behind him, scared of having been seen. Fortunately for him, the carbuncle was nowhere near, and Levi sighed of relief as he took a moment to recollect his thoughts.

"Man, I really gotta tell him..." He thought as he put the used socks back into the basket, and the basket into the washing machine. He launched the cotton program and headed outside the room. "I'm coming!" Levi exclaimed as he passed through the main corridor and opened the door to the bedroom him and Elan shared.

The room was big, with a high roof and a lot of space to circulate. A cosy fireplace was at the right of the room, with crackling sounds coming out of its active flames with a comfortable looking couch in front of it. The main interest of the room though was obviously its centre, where a gigantic king-sized bed resided, on which Elan was now sitting with his legs extended in front of him, looking at Levi with a sultry stare and a clean pair of socks waiting in front of his socked feet.

“Ready to go? ~” He sensually asked, rubbing both of his feet together, which caused an excited smile to form on Levi’s face.

“You bet I am~” The dragon answered without hesitation, as he hastily walked towards the bed and sat in front of the carbuncle’s covered feet. Elan placed his left foot on the dragon’s lap, as Levi reached for the top of the carbuncle’s foot cloth, with the intent of replacing them with the clean pair next to him. The dragon was about to take off the sock Elan had on his foot, but he stopped midway, seemingly conflicted. Elan tilted his head sideways.

“Uuh... Are you okay?” The carbuncle caringly asked, lifting his foot and wiggling his toes next to the dragon’s face.

“...I was wondering...” The dragon looked at his boyfriend before continuing his sentence “Could we maybe... Do it with the sweaty ones this time?” He timidly asked, looking at his boyfriend with a bashful smile.

“Oh? I-I thought you only liked clean socks?” Elan replied, puzzled.

“Well yes, I do love it...” Levi answered. “But... I think I’m starting to enjoy your natural foot smell too...” Elan was confused at the sudden revelation, but then smiled after a few seconds.

“Well in that case, we’ll do with my smellies~” He teased as he slid the clean socks out of the bed with the used ones. “I’d just like to know, why didn’t you tell me earlier? Don’t tell me you were scared to tell me?” The carbuncle asked, worried.

“No, not at all. It’s just that... You seem to love it so much when I change your socks...” Levi admitted, feeling a bit guilty. Elan booped his boyfriend’s snout with a toe as a response.

“You silly, that’s the way you pamper my feet that I love~” He chuckled, amused by Levi’s bashfulness.

“O-Oh, I see... Hehe, sorry...” Levi blushed and rubbed the back of his head, a bit ashamed of the misunderstanding.

“Well, I may forgive you...” The carbuncle lifted his feet up to his boyfriend’s snout, curling his toes around it and grasping the wide muzzle between them. “If you treat them nicely~” Elan continued as he licked his lips, his genuine smile turning into a more sensuous one.

The dragon blushed at the invitation, as the smell of the Carbuncle’s worn out socks, which fresh nature made the strong scent even fiercer compared to the dry pair from the laundry room, invaded the draconic creature’s nostrils and began to cloud his mind. Levi grabbed the pair of playful soles and gently kneaded his thumbs onto the cloth covering them. The dragon shuddered, as he felt the same buttery texture than the one he had experimented with just earlier. It was smooth and damp, a bit slippery too, and the dragon felt his fingers get covered with the intense sweat that had covered them over the course of the day.

Elan murred as his tail started wagging uncontrollably, the neural nodes of his feet getting gently and carefully untangled by the skilled hands tending to them. The carbuncle curled and

splayed his toes both in reaction to the massage, and in the goal of teasing his boyfriend, whose eyes were fixated on the white and grey cloth he was pampering.

Levi delicately pushed his fingers against the cotton surface, pressing onto the organic material under it. Although Elan's feet weren't bare, the dragon could witness wrinkles eventually forming on them whenever Elan scrunched his toes at him. Each of these interactions caused the dragon to shiver from pleasure, as his heart skipped a beat every time this happened. Levi's smile grew wider, and he moved his attention towards his boyfriend's toe area, slowly dragging his fingers up the soft digits, while he kept rubbing the pair with a circular motion.

The toes started to curl and quiver when the thumbs reached their bottom. Their quick motions unwillingly caressed the passing thumb, which was gently rubbing their base from left to right. The wet sensation was exceptionally stronger in this area, as the stimulation of this zone extracted an even stronger scent, which went up the masseur's snout and caused him to moan loudly. Levi then gripped the digits and rubbed each one separately, encouraged by his soulmate's murmurs and moans of pleasure. Under the grey patch that was covering them, the ten toes kept wiggling in all directions, their extreme sensibility being put to the test. This only had the effect to tease the dragon even more though, as he casually pushed his thumbs into the mellow surface of each digit and rubbed it in circular motions, kneading into the smooth and sweaty footwear. Levi didn't forget to rub between the digits either, softly yet thoroughly scrubbing the space between them as Elan's reaction was to moan louder and strongly grasp the sheets from excitement.

The massage seemed to last an eternity for the two lovers, their breath often getting cut by waves of happiness and arousal in the form of soft moans and pants. After Levi was done, he looked at the pair in front of him, scrutinizing every inch and wrinkle of them, from their strong rounded heels to their teasingly waving digits. He took a deep breath, before slowly approaching his face towards the left foot, his heart hammering inside his chest. The dragon first deposited his warm breath onto the warm and moist sole, before burying his snout deep into the crevice that was formed by the toes hypnotically waving at its arrival as if to welcome it.

Levi's nose was immediately swarmed by the strong, almost toxic stench that emanated from the digits. The bitter scent and warm sweat invaded the dragon's snout, which became as humid as the space under the sumptuous digits, as the toes scrunched and curled around the newcomer, grasping and nurturing him into their safe space. The dragon pushed the sole towards his face with his both hands, entranced by the welcoming warmth and softness of Elan's socked left foot, leaving the right foot unattended for now.

Both Levi and Elan's moans grew louder, as the former was tenderly smooching and sniffing the buttery surface of his boyfriend's sole, while the latter had put his unattended right foot to use and gently caressed his boyfriend's bare chest with it, drumming and wiggling his toes on Levi's pectoral area while rubbing the muscular torso in a back and forth motion. The Carbuncle pressed his right foot against the dragon's chest, forcing him to slowly lay down. Elan kept rubbing his right sole on his scaly boyfriend's torso while dragging his other foot up and down Levi's entranced face.

The fabric rubbed against the sensitive skin, causing Levi to moan and pant regularly. He kept a strong grip of the foot that was in front of him with one hand, while caressing the top of the downmost one with the digits of his other hand. After another snout dig between the smelly digits, Levi started smooching the Carbuncle's raunchy socks. He kissed his boyfriend's wide and rounded heels first before slowly going up, hammering each centimetre with tender kisses as an intense blush and muffled moans gave away the pleasure Levi was feeling. The dragon's lips were getting more and

more dry from the ripe sweat that fixated on the pulpy surface, yet the feeling of the soft fabric digging under the influence of his mouth was making him shiver.

After kissing the plantar arches for a few minutes, Levi dragged the pair in front of his face and kissed the two soles, deeply moaning and panting as the two objects wiggled and scrunched onto his face as a nervous reflex. Their owner was holding both giggles and moans, as the work given to the erogenous toes and soles of his relieved and excited him at the same time. Under the mobile pair, Levi finally stuck out his tongue and started lapping along the reeking grey surface.

The worshipper shivered from the rancid yet delectable taste of the harvested sweat drops rolling down his tongue's countless taste buds, swarming it with an intense earthy and salty flavour. He started back from the bottom of his boyfriend's heels once again with devotion, rewarded by more of the godly sweat drops and drenched patches sprinkled along the pair of socks he was tending to. The taste and scent grew stronger and stronger as Levi moved up and began pampering the topmost parts of the pair that was pushed on his face. The raunchy footwear wiggled and twitched as if having a mind of its own as a response, softly caressing its numerous wrinkles on the organic surface that was the dragon's face.

Elan chuckled as the repeated licks and kisses were gently tickling him. He looked down at his blushing and moaning boyfriend and made himself comfortable, sinking into the mellow pillows of the king-size bed. The Carbuncle let out a sigh as the dragon was slowly but surely reaching his toes, which were splaying in anticipation. Elan felt a refreshing wave hit him when the dragon's snout reached the covered digits and delicately rubbed its wet and slimy tongue on them. As it was slowly soaking them with saliva, some drops of the sticky drool would occasionally pass through the grey fabric and submerge the toes inside, hitting them with a welcomed wave of warmth. The Carbuncle moaned loudly and relentlessly curled and uncurled his digits on the dragon's lips, eager to get more and more of this pleasant treatment.

Forcefully grasping the sheets under him, Elan took advantage of a kiss from his boyfriend and forced the toes of his left foot into the toothed cavity. It felt like heaven for both Levi and Elan, as the dragon was feeling the pungent and rancid taste congregate into his maw. Mixed with a hint of salt from the effort the digits had been put into earlier, the flavour exploded in his mouth as a succulent and arousing gustative spectacle, which sent a jolt of pleasure that shook his entire body. Elan, on his end, was feeling the blessing of an abundant amount of that gooey saliva on his toes, as well as the warm and meaty tongue of the dragon rolling around the grey patch, indirectly massaging and tickling the sensitive digits.

The two lovers hadn't noticed how much time had passed, as the moon was slowly starting to rise, indicating the arrival of nightfall. The room started to shift its atmosphere from a dark brown yet luminous one to a light blue nocturnal hue, as the room was illuminated by multiple moon rays passing through the windows. The couple was soon met with complete peacefulness, as both anthros felt their pupils become heavier and heavier at each new second. Elan peacefully sighed and was the first one to doze off, while his toes were still being taken care of by the languorous dragon tongue giving them a bath.

Levi continued lapping for a few minutes, eventually grabbing the other set of toes and cleaning it as well, as his moans were the only things that could be heard within the dead of night. Once both socks were completely clean, Levi stopped the thorough licking and plucked the toes out of his mouth, leaving a trail of saliva on them. After taking a few seconds to catch his breath, he grabbed the clothed pair and pushed it on his face as he closed his eyes in delight, murring from the odour that was still present on both clothes despite the deep wash they had received.

Two days had passed, and the sun was shining on the meadow again, as Levi was peacefully watering the field next to the cabin, gleefully humming. After a few minutes, he was startled by the sudden pression of a hand on his left shoulder and turned around to see his boyfriend smiling at him.

“Hey there, you startled me, I didn’t hear you ...”, The dragon admitted.

“Hehe, sorry...”, Elan replied.

“So... Came to see how I was doing? You should get back home and relax, I’m the one who waters the plants today” Levi

“No, actually, I...” Elan twiddled his thumbs “I was wondering if I could help you.” He asked, looking at the ground.

“Are you sure? We agreed that I would do the garden work on Sundays...” Levi asked, surprised by Elan’s proposition.

“I’m sure! Besides, I’ve already brought my watering can.” The dragon’s interlocutor replied while raising the light blue container.

The blue dragon liked when things were organized and seemed a bit reluctant to break the agreement at first, but he nodded after a few seconds of reflexion.

“Okay, you can help with the right side, I didn’t have the occasion to get to it yet.” He said, pointing towards the dry plantations.

“Sure thing~” Elan energetically answered before heading to the dictated destination.

Levi found his boyfriend’s enthusiasm pretty strange, but he only chuckled the more he was thinking about it. The dragon knew for sure that his boyfriend was up to something, and while he was curious to see what it was, he decided to not think about it too much. He continued sprinkling the clear water at the demanding plants and vegetables growing at his feet. Levi was the first one to be finished with his part. When all the plants were appropriately watered on his side, he joined his boyfriend, who seemed to be almost finished as well. They smiled at each other as they were spraying the soil before them, and it was only after a few minutes that Levi slyly looked down at his boyfriend’s feet and noticed what Elan had been planning all along. Elan’s long socks were bare on the soaked soil, as the entirety of their foot and ankle parts were covered in a multitude of dark brown patches of mud, gradually reducing as less of the dirt was reaching the topmost parts of the footwear. The sight got Levi to gasp, blowing his cover as he was trying to be discreet about where he was looking at.

“Wait. You’re not wearing boots!” He exclaimed, shocked by the sudden discovery. The Carbuncle chuckled in response.

“Aaah, you finally noticed... Took you long enough!” He gently scrunched his toes while looking at his dumbfounded boyfriend, amused.

Levi didn’t answer right away, as his surprise kept him from saying anything. Indeed, he was only able to blush at the view. Elan noticed the silence and looked down in embarrassment as his ears flopped down.

“I was thinking... That you would like it...” The Carbuncle twiddled his thumbs, thinking that his boyfriend didn’t like the attention.

"I... I..." The dragon couldn't articulate well, too obsessed with the view of the dirt covered socks of his boyfriend.

Without a word, he just knelt down and grabbed Elan's left foot, as the Carbuncle let out a timid squeak in response. The dragon observed every inch of the soiled cloth with the fascination of an adventurer discovering a hidden treasure, his entire body shaking from excitement. He couldn't help himself and lifted the body part under his nose, which nostrils twitched as its owner closed his eyes and inhaled the scent. The odour was so pleasurable that a loud moan rumbled from deep within the dragon's lungs, a mix of the Carbuncle's sweaty and salty natural foot smell, and the earthy scent of the garden's moistened ground.

"I... Love it so much..." He was finally able to say between two whiffs. After a few seconds of incomprehension, Elan smiled and wiggled his toes at his boyfriend, directing more of that divine smell towards the dragon's nostrils.

The couple stayed in this position for a moment, the submissive anthro unable to stop displaying his admiration towards the muddy sock. Snorting sounds relentlessly came from his nose, and he was moaning louder as well, his mind gently filling up from the view and smell of the dirty socks right before him. He was actually going to rub his face against the foot if it wasn't for Elan retreating it right before the two surfaces could collide. Levi's head reflexively followed the retreating sock for a short distance before Elan spoke up.

"Let's take this inside, shall we?" He proposed with a reassured smile.

Levi, panting, replied with a nod and got up and followed his boyfriend back towards the cabin, forgetting the gardening tools on the ground again. The couple eventually arrived to the patio, and Elan opened the front door, but didn't go in right away. He looked at Levi before speaking.

"Hum... Could you please carry me to the bedroom? I'd like to keep the floor clean..." He asked.

"Oh, sure!" His boyfriend replied with a slight chuckle.

The dragon picked up Elan from the ground with ease and held him like a princess towards the large bed, where he gently deposited him with a kiss on the forehead. Elan looked at his boyfriend with a sultry smile and lifted his right leg next to him, teasingly wiggling his toes to invite the dragon towards them. A ball of excitement was weighing on Levi's stomach, as he moaned from the only view of the wiggling digits under the brown cloth. He hastily sat at the other end of the bed, where he now had the perfect view of the Carbuncle's covered soles right in front of him. He looked at the wiggling toes, as if hypnotized by the sumptuous and sensual dance they were performing before his very eyes. Despite being hidden under a thick layer of mud, the sock's wrinkles were still visible from under their earthy prison, rolling around the surface of the sole like waves ready to be ridden on by a tongue or a nose. Little bits of dirt were also falling from the repeated movement, allowing the dragon to see more of the tinted cotton that was residing behind, and if that wasn't enough, each movement was liberating a sample of that earthy and sweaty odour towards his sensitive nose.

Levi was shaking from excitement at this time, and Elan was aware of it. The Carbuncle wiggled his toes at the dragon in multiple different ways, scrunching them very strongly at moments, spreading them in a beautiful splay at others, all the while secretly approaching his other foot to the dragon's belly, making sure that he wouldn't notice.



The entranced dragon approached his face towards the sock awaiting him and slowly inserted his nose between two of its toes, pressing hard onto it to get as much of the divine smell as he could. The feeling was incomparable to those he experienced the last two days, as the warmth and muddy digits flattened along the shaking muzzle that was brushing against the area. Pushing his twitching nostrils against his boyfriend's covered digits made him shiver. The cold and earthy material was contradicting the welcoming and organic toes happily clamping around Levi's nose, leaving nothing but the enhanced smell of the Carbuncle's sweaty foot, while giving a refreshing aura to the damp air around the footwear. The mellow cloth allowed the dragon's snout to dig in deeper, which he did with pleasure, slowly getting his own face full of the mud and dirt that was on the sock, moaning and panting from the pleasure he was receiving from it.

It wasn't long before the dragon started smooching the muddy sock, beginning by the moist area right under the Carbuncle's digits, which was where his snout was sinking in. The smooching caused the Carbuncle to murr while continuing his toes' hypnotizing dance, drumming against the eager dragon's forehead and tainting it as brown as his muzzle. Elan smiled and approached his left foot further, as it was now right in front of his boyfriend's stomach, just waiting to lower down on it. With a moan, the Carbuncle pressed his sole onto Levi's abdominals. The dragon's eyes widened as the hot and steamy foot pressed deeply onto this specific zone of his body, rubbing it up and down with gentle yet terribly effective caresses. The dragon kissed with more ardour, as the Carbuncle shuddered from the feeling of his lover's warm belly on his sole.

Elan kept rubbing his sole against the fabric of his boyfriend's shirt, although he was going further and further up the dragon's body with each second, as all of his inspirations started to turn into loud pants. Leaving a trail of dark soil along the dragon's shirt, the Carbuncle's socked sole slowly but surely arrived close to Levi's chin, as the toes started wiggling and softly caressing its underside. The tickling sensation stimulated the dragon, who grabbed the wandering foot and lifted it right next to the other sole, retreating his head back to admire the alluring pair, blissfully smiling. The left sock was obviously messier than the right one, as the entranced worshipper's head had wiped a lot of it off from the right sock. That's why Levi shifted his attention towards the muddy foot, excitedly wiping his head on it from its heel to the tip of its toes, all the while the Carbuncle was caressing his lover's cheek with his other sole, smiling widely.

Both Levi and Elan's hearts were beating like crazy, as the crumps of dried dirt on the latter's foot were gently smushed onto the passing face, slowly turning it into a dark shade that almost overshadowed the original blue tint of the dragon's facial features. With each trip, Levi kept kissing every wrinkle and creases that he could find pasted onto the sumptuous arch and sole before him, and it wasn't long until both socks were now equally freed from the most solid patches of dirt. The messy dragon looked at the pair again, holding them together with his two hands firmly grabbing them by their heels. The two pieces of footwear still had the dark tint imprinted all around their soles, to the point that it looked like it was its original colour, but what was now left was only the brown coloration of the socks' material.

The couple caught its breath for a moment, as Levi was gently stroking his thumbs on each sole. Both anthros were looking at each other with a relaxed and genuine smile, happy to be enjoying the experience as much as the other. Levi tenderly caressed the Carbuncle's soles and toes for a few minutes, turning the loud lustful moans into more innocent murr and a steadier breath. They both knew what they weren't going to stop there though, and when he was ready to proceed, the Carbuncle gently wiggled his toes under his boyfriend's eyes. Without a word, the latter delicately brushed his fingers along Elan's soles one last time, before planting his face into the wide area that was his boyfriend's dirty socks.

The dragon started panting as he felt the raw strength of the sweat that had lodged itself onto the material without a layer of solid earth layer to attenuate the scent, temperature, or softness of the brown soles. The wrinkles caused by the Carbuncle wiggling his toes around caressed the dragon's snout, cradling his nose into a strong and raunchy atmosphere, which was a heaven he didn't want to get away from. Levi stuck out his tongue and began lapping at the delicious socks while passionately rubbing his head against them, coating himself with the very essence of the Carbuncle's foot sweat. His tongue delicately rolled along every crease, grasping and taking the liquified musk inside his mouth to taste.

The aroma was coarse, as the refreshing dirt had worn off from the sweat drops, only leaving the rancid and cheesy taste of Elan's hard-working soles on them. The aggressiveness of this vinegar aftertaste made the dragon shiver, as it was slowly filling his mouth with each lick and kiss applied to the delicious lint. On his side, Elan started panting from the feeling of the warm tongue rolling around the footwear, gently poking and rubbing the bare foot that was gently resting inside of it. The Carbuncle curled his toes around the dragon's face again, pressing them tightly against his skin and drumming the digits all over Levi's forehead.

The dragon started kissing and licking at his boyfriend's rounded heels with an intense blush on his face. His tongue tightly pressed against the firm surface, thoroughly rubbing the meaty cloth from every angle. Levi tilted his head sideways for his tongue to pass across both feet in only one long and drawn out lick, which left a trail of saliva that was quickly dried by the cloth's high temperature. He passed his tongue around and between both feet, as Elan closed his eyes and gently murred, enjoying the passionate treatment that his pair was given.

It took a few minutes to free the bottom part of the Carbuncle's feet of any trace of musk and sweat, but after the dragon ingested the entirety of the rancid substance, his nose travelled upwards, tenderly rubbing against the socked soles and arches, still with his tongue out and dragging itself along the new area to clean. Elan's toes couldn't stop wiggling, as his plantar arch was getting assaulted by his boyfriend's moist tongue traversing it, first in dribs and drabs, and then with longer slurps that travelled all the way from the very bottom of the Carbuncle's sole to the space right under his toes.

The anthro's breaths were getting louder as tension was rising from the worship. Levi couldn't stop panting as he retrieved and swallowed the particles of musk and salt that he came across, blessed by the soft and velvety texture of his boyfriend's soles on his face as he was doing so. Elan, on his side, was furiously biting his lower lip, a reflex that occurred when he was starting to reach his climax. The footbath was perfect, and each lick felt like a wave of fresh and pleasurable air to him. His knuckles were clenching the sheets at this point, and before Levi got his socks' soles to be completely clean, the Carbuncle, impatient, lowered the foot he was currently worshipping, and pushed his wide set of digits into the dragon's mouth, forcefully wiggling them inside the wet cave.

Levi gagged from the surprise, as the stronger taste dazzled him like a punch to the face. The large digits were filling his entire mouth of their mighty presence, starting to corrupt the dragon's maw with their unfathomable stock of musk and sweat. The dragon felt his mouth get ripe in a matter of seconds and let out a very loud moan as his tongue got back to consciousness and resumed its duty of swinging and lapping around the set of toes. With each pression between the two surfaces, both Levi and Elan felt their spine tingle from pure bliss, and each of them was eagerly helping the other's excitation grow stronger and stronger. Levi vigorously sucked on the brown patch, to the point that he could feel the drenched footcloth let some of its dirty fluid escape inside the cave that was his maw.

After a few minutes of accommodation with the first set of toes, Elan gently pressed his other one on the dragon's nose, slowly descending towards his lips. The transition was seamless as both feet switched position, and the dragon simply moaned louder from the uninterrupted suction on this new stock of salty sweat. The Carbuncle stroked his foot back and forth inside his boyfriend's maw, while rubbing the entranced dragon's face with his now almost clean sock. Both members of the couple were whispering the name of their significant other, slowly mounting in tone and volume as the tension was making them sweat from every pore of their body.

The Carbuncle tried getting both of his feet into the dragon's mouth at the same time, and despite the lack of room in the dragon's maw, both anthros' lust kept growing, getting more and more invested in their worshipping session, to a maddening extent. A few minutes passed, and the passion continued growing up until, with a final lick from the dragon, their back arched up at the same time, and they felt the most pleasurable, most enticing and refreshing wave of euphoria they had ever felt.

They stopped moving for a few seconds, paralysed by the shockingly intense feeling during which their mouths were just hanging open, unable to relieve any sound, as the room was lit by the dark blue moonlight passing through the window. The sensation stopped and, exhausted, the two lovers flopped onto the bed almost instantly, Elan taking deep breaths as he was laying on his back, while Levi was still looking at his boyfriend's sock with a gleeful smile, his other one still hanging in his mouth. Levi knew the pair wasn't quite clean yet though, so with the remaining forces he had, he gently and innocently started lapping at the Carbuncle's toes once again, until they both eventually drifted to sleep.

**THE END**