

## Quest Reward

The light of a shining sun and the relaxing sounds of chirping birds were populating the Avalon forest, as its numerous fantastical creatures wandered around. Between the trees were walking two humanoid creatures though, following a dirt path that had been formed by the numerous travellers that had taken this road before. The wildlife took a good look at the two mysterious silhouettes.

The one on the left was a dark blue anthropomorphic pony with black semi-long hairs. His left eye was light brown, while the right part of his face, scarred in the shape of three horizontal flesh coloured lines, was completed with an iris-less eye. Instead, his eye was what looked like a sky blue hued glowing pearl. He was wearing brown tank tops showing his bare arm, the left one of which had a tattoo on it, as well as black pants and shoes that let his long bushy tail drop down behind his legs.

He was accompanied by a dragoness of the same colour, though with a lighter coloured her torso, brows and wing membrane, and an even lighter blue for her crest, the pads of her digitigrade four toed feet and the palm and tip of her four fingered hands. She shared a lot of features with the pony, like her light brown, almost golden eyes (Although in her case, she had her two eyes), and even a tattoo circling around the biceps of her left arm. One thing to notice though is that she was taller than the previous figure, so tall in fact that his pony counterpart's head was only reaching up to her breasts. She was also much lightly clothed, with only light beige linen straps wrapping around her nape and abdominals to hide and support her breasts, a short made of the same fabric and colour as the said straps that went up until her knees, and a green scarf wrapped around the base of her waist to complement with it. Finally, she had rings on one of her two left horns, her right wrist, and her left ankle.

The animals of the forest kept watching with curiosity, as not only the sight of two creatures like these was highly unusual, but the direction they were taking was unusual as well; Indeed, no wanderers had ever come back from whatever place the dirt road led to, and yet here they were, taking the road in its opposite direction. This anomaly was easily explained by the skull held by the dragon woman though, which was, strangely enough, the shape of another dragon's. The pony, named Nightshade, stretched his arm above his head.

"Man, that was a close one! The old guy'd better write our names in history books, we literally saved his town!" He said yawning so loud that the entire forest could hear it.

"Be a bit more respectful to the king." Shary, the dragoness, calmly reprimanded. "Yes, Old'vin was a fierce opponent, but..." She looked at the skull lodged under her right shoulder as she was saying that, a baton with a gem on its end stuck inside one of its eye sockets. "We would have never succeeded if it weren't for the amulet he transmitted to us."

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“Meh, I could have done it without that piece of junk...” The pony replied. He received a small tap on the top of his head in return.

“Of course, because you’d call lunging at your enemy with an open guard ‘Doing it’... You were an assassin before, where did the STEALTH part of it went, huh?”

There were a few seconds of silence.

“... You’re right, I’m sorry. But I was out of options, okay? I wasn’t gonna try and activate that weird thing, what if it was a trap, huh?” The pony tried to justify. Shary sighed.

“You really need to learn to trust others... You almost ruined our quest before we could even start it by talking bad to the king, so I think you should-” She was interrupted.

“What, are you trying to say that it was bad to tell that holding on to the treasure that joke of a ruler had STOLEN TO BEGIN WITH was a bad idea to stop Old’vin from spreading terror in town?!”

“I’m not saying that it was bad, just that it was a bad idea...” Another sigh emanated from Shary. “Look we’re not here to act as moral compasses, we are given a quest and we do it, that’s all. You should try to be more friendly and complacent once in a while, instead of...” She chuckled. “Stating perfectly logical and objective facts in the face of a power figure that could decapitate both of us with a snap of their finger.”

“...”

Nightshade looked down on the ground. Her partner looked at his pouting face and started blushing. She patted her friend’s head and pulled it close to her clothed breasts, making Nightshade blush madly as well.

“At the end of the day, I’m just glad you’re fine...” She said with a protective tone.

“... Me too... I love you.” He replied.

“I love you too, Night.” Shary lowered her face and the couple shared a kiss. Her face lit up all of a sudden. “Hey, I have an idea!”

“Huh?”

“After that successful mission, let’s go back home and take a bath in the artificial pond, the one near the river. We have a cabin right next to it, we could spend the night there! What do you think?”

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“O-Oh, that is a GREAT idea! Let’s get our reward and relax, this quest has exhausted me!” He exclaimed.

After a short walk, the team arrived back to Aglaem, the town that had queried their help. As if nothing had been more urging than this night of relaxation between the two, they quickly brought the skull to the king and took the huge bag of coins that had been given to them in return for their service, leaving before the royal family could thank them and propose them to stay for a celebratory buffet.

The road wasn’t long until the two lovers arrived to the dark forest of Elemnia. They fearlessly ventured through the imposing oak trees and, after around a few minutes of walking, finally reached a clearing. The scenery was worthy of a fairy-tale. The clear water was shining under the open starry sky that had set during the trip, while the numerous yellow orbs from fireflies were illuminating the place.

The couple took off their clothes and carefully placed them at the edge of the pond, leaving only their undergarments on. It was the occasion for Nightshade to marvel at his girlfriend’s beautiful musculature, constructed well enough to show her incredible strength without looking unnatural. Holding their hands, they plunged in the shiny water. Contrarily to what one may think, the pond wasn’t particularly cold, since it was located at a place where the sun would be perpendicular to it during the day, warming up the water to a boiling level, to only cool out during the night. That meant that in the middle of the night, the water was around as warm as in a hot spring, hence the reason the couple had favoured this place over public springs for so long. It was basically the same thing, without anyone shooting weird out gazes at the huge dragon because of her strong stature.

Completely soaked, Nightshade and Shary rested their arms at the edge of the pond and could already feel their bodies lowering in ecstasy, echoing out a few sighs of relaxation at the same time. The dragoness extended her bare legs and let them float on the surface of the water, leaving most of her soles airing out above the surface. Nightshade looked at them with a slight blush. He had always loved watching Shary’s big feet, whether they were resting, walking, and even sometimes during fights where they would be more active. Something about their shape was... Attractive to him. He blushed a little more. Even if he could only see the top of her feet at the moment, the pony already had his eyes glued to these four toed beauties.

“God, I’ve been walking all day...” Shary whined while spreading her toes, aware of her boyfriend’s fetish for her paws.

She shifted to the side, swiftly rotating her legs to her right, for the soles of her feet to end up right in front of Nightshade’s bashful face.

“Could you please give my feet a rub? They’re killing me...” She said in a seductive tone, fully aware of what she was doing.

Nightshade’s eyes widened, and then he laughed nervously. Seeing the bottom of the dragoness’ padded feet have always had the effect of suddenly wrapping a node of excitation in his

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stomach. Even when dirty, these draconic assets were giving him so much excitement, so when they were actually soaked, cleaned of any sort of impurities that could have hindered their slender silhouette, he couldn't do anything but moan at the simple idea of touching them. He gently cupped his hands around his girlfriend's feet and lifted them up to get a better view of them.

They were so smooth looking. From the tip of her toe claws to the bottom of her heels, looking at the tender fleshy and leathery texture was always a pleasure. On top of that, the still dripping water from the pond was making her soles glisten under the moonlight in a way that would define their sumptuous and voluptuous shape even more. The lighter blue ball and toe pads were an addition that gave a subtle harmony to the whole package. With an amused smirk, Shary wiggled her toes at her boyfriend's face. She had such a control over her toes too... It wasn't difficult for her to move each toe individually, making an array of hypnotic and swift movement as easy as saying hello, and she knew how to tease Nightshade with her wide toe spread like the back of her hand. The pony noticed that she had kept her left ankle ring, as Shary knew that it was adding to the excitation her feet procured to her lover. This simple consideration meant the world to Nightshade, who knew by this action that his companion would always be glad to let him caress her feet.

He could watch those soles tantalizingly waving at him for hours, but actually rubbing them was even better. Biting his lower lip to deal with the arousal, he shifted his position to get into a more comfortable one, where his bare torso was facing the perfect paws presented to him, and started pushing his thumbs against the surface.

Mellow. That was the perfect word to describe the texture of her paws. It was as if the pony's fingers were kneading into a dough that would let them bury in as much as they wanted. There was still a point where Nightshade could feel he had reached the limit of malleability of those feet, but no matter if it was flesh or pads, the said limit was so deep that half of his thumb would already be lodged in the crevice made by pressing on the tender surface. A crevice that would take a few seconds to reform into that plump and smooth surface once the pressure is relieved, which Nightshade would gladly do just to see this intriguing yet somehow hypnotizing spectacle over and over again.

They were also very warm... Warmed up by the pond's water still dripping between her toes and all along her soles and pads, but also by the amount of walking they had to go through during the day, making them all sore and warm. Unlike Nightshade, she couldn't wear shoes, as footwear for digitigrade creatures didn't exist, meaning she would have to walk barefoot all day. In fact, when he looked more closely, Nightshade could discern some light pink imprints on her feet, showing how worn out they actually were. But this warmth, added to the current moistness of her soles, was giving a particularly enticing touch as a result, and the pony couldn't stop deeply kneading the dough that was her soles with his thumbs, making sure to proceed with wide circular motions that would help the blood flow through the veins of these beauties.

"Mmmh... Just like this~" Shary moaned, scrunching her toes as a response. She had quite sensitive feet, and any touch would usually send her jolting in laughter, but the pony's fingers were somehow... Relaxing. She wouldn't feel anything else than relief once those digits of his were on that delicate part of her body.

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As time passes by, the pony's fingers would start to shift their attention to higher parts of these paws. They had started by the centre of the soles, and were now gently pressing against the surface of her ball pad. It was made of two big leathery spheres overlapping a third, higher centre one. Nightshade started panting from the node of excitation in his belly, reminding himself of the luck he had to be in this delightful situation. The change of texture wasn't an unwelcome one. Despite feeling particularly soft, it was a firmer surface would mean more pressure to apply to them, and so the pony adjusted his position a bit. He pressed harder on the leathery surface, bringing his chest closer to the dragoness' feet with each press on the light blue pads. The pressure applied would also cause Shary to slightly scrunch her toes as a reflex, gently cupping them around her boyfriend's thumbs and letting a few wrinkles show to his delight. Soon, the ex-assassin felt that the pad had been molded enough, as it was now as soft as the rest of the paw, which is why he moved his thumbs higher, now reaching the dragoness' toe area. He started pressing on the base of her delicate toes.

A squeal escaped from Shary's mouth and her feet sprung into action and retreated, escaping the pony's grasp as the pair got in a defensive state, one foot before the other, acting as a shield. The sight of her slightly scrunched soles shyly rubbing against each other was both cute and terribly arousing to Nightshade, and he was just dumbly staring at them for a few seconds before their bearer relaxed and put them back within his reach.

"S-Sorry, that was a reflex... Please be gentle..." She said shyly looking down with a blush and an embarrassed smile on her face.

"It's okay haha, I forgot that you're particularly ticklish there... Don't worry, I'm not gonna hurt them..." The boyfriend laughed out, with his eyes still driven towards the beautiful pair.

Instead of the strong circular motions he had been giving the centre of his girlfriend's paws, Nightshade decided to very lightly brush his thumb under her toes. Even such a delicate motion was causing these four digits to tremble and try to resist the urge to defend themselves against this unknown attacker that was the pony's finger. On his side, he could tell that the skin of this particular area was as thin as paper, and the nerves below it almost exposed. It was a good thing Shary had pads on her toes, because if she didn't, she wouldn't have been able to walk. He remembered when blades of grass got stuck between her toes once, and she had spent the entire day giggling and panting from the tickle because she was too shy to talk about it. Talking about having something between her toes...

As gently as possible, almost holding his breath to avoid any micro movement, Nightshade snuck his finger between two of the wide digits and started scrubbing the gap. It was so immensely soft, he felt his fingers could get absorbed between the multiple folds of the fleshy floors and walls. Of course, Shary made all the efforts in the world to contain her laughter as her toes twitched, splayed and scrunched around, but they were unaware that by doing so, they were actually causing a chain reaction resulting in the equine's finger shaking within the tight space and caressing the walls in a stronger, uncontrolled manner.

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When all of her toes had been taken care of, she was left panting and shaking, holding her arms together and digging her fingers into her elbows to deal with the tingling sensation. She could finally relax as she was now feeling the much lighter pressure of her boyfriend's talented fingers on her toe pads. She relieved the tension to her muscular arms and put her hands back in the water, able to teasingly wiggle her toes without risking getting tickled again.

Both of them contently moaned in unison for that last part of this wonderful massage, albeit very intense at some points. Shary felt the blood flow on her poor tired feet were much more fluid than before, yet she wasn't satisfied. She looked at his boyfriend expertly touching the bottom of her feet and smirked. She wanted more than a massage... Without a warning, she flung one of her paws forward and laid it flat on the pony's muscular bare chest.

The sensation caused him to stop his massage instantly, contracting all his muscles at the surprise. He looked down and blushed hard at the sight of the right foot touching his exposed skin all the way from the bottom to the top of his abs. If it wasn't enough, its sole began swiping from left to right, and its tender toes began wiggling, sharing their warmth by drumming along the pony's stomach. Nightshade looked up and that's when he saw them. That stare. Those relaxed ocean blue eyebrows, and this sultry stare which glowing eyes exhaled excitement, as her long serpent-like tongue was sensually licking her lower lip. The signal for the couple to allow themselves to fulfill their lustiest desires.

The pony attempted to grab the other paw, which was lifted up in front of his face, but he didn't have the time to. In the span of a second, the sole of that second foot went flying towards the blushing pony's face and laid flat on the entirety of his figure with a loud "Plap!". Like a suction cup, both of the soaked feet felt glued to Nightshade, as he was now unexpectedly but more than willingly huffing Shary's long, warm and delicate left sole.

Nightshade moaned at the obstruction of his eyes and muzzle, trapped within the tight cage that was the dragon's toes scrunching around it. His vision was covered in the light blue colour of her ball pad, and the delicate earthy fragrance of her moist sole started infiltrating his nasal cavities. He started panting, as the damp paw clamped onto his face, wiggling around it as the long streaks of air stranded on the mellow surface tickled Shary a bit. With a moan, the pony felt himself leaning backwards. The toasty touch of both feet made him feel very relaxed, and it wasn't long before his back and face were floating right over the surface of the pond, abandoning himself to the dragoness' expert feet taking control of the upper part of his body.

He closed his eyes and raised his hands above the top of the feet that were dominating him and pressed them harder on his squirming body. The bliss he felt at that moment was indescribable. This sensation of floating in pure bliss while receiving all the rubs and touches he had always desired caused him to moan at multiple occasions. He didn't have to move his body, he only had to enjoy the feeling and sensation of a beautiful pair of dragon feet taking care of his bare, exposed skin.

Shary slowly slid her right foot from her boyfriend's abs up his tense body. Soon she had reached the pony's pectorals, then his chin, and before long, she now had both of her feet cupped around his muzzle, wiggling her toes to tease her lover and waft a bit more of that delicious smell

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towards him. She rubbed her arches back and forth against the long nose, and despite this motion clearly tickling her, she kept going, faster and faster with the intent on spraying Nightshade's entire face with the sweat that had accumulated throughout her day, now mixed with the hot water of the pond that served as their bathtub. After getting accustomed to this tingling feeling, she finally decided to put her toes to the test once again. She swiftly and sensually lifted both of her feet, and applied the base of her toes over her boyfriend's nose, each base clamping over one nostril.

"Yes, that's it... Get a big sniff of my toes..." She whispered with a seductive tone.

"Mmm-Mmmh~" Nightshade could only moan as he raised both hands and placed them on the curved tops of both her soles before pushing onto them, strongly enough to get a more accurate scent of her toes.

It was to be expected, but Shary's digits had a more intense smell than the rest of her feet. It wasn't particularly rancid or sour, in fact, it was still fresh enough to feel a bit of fresh air into the mix, but a salty after-smell could be noticed and added to that feeling of being welcomed in that warm, moist and comfortable nurturing paradise accorded to him and him only.

It wasn't long before Nightshade started kissing the tender surface. He wanted to gift the buttery soles with the benediction of any smooch he could get from the paw wandering on his face, and he did so with an unflinching determination. He gave rounds after rounds of kisses over all of Shary's arches and toes, without forgetting to give a token of love to the tip of her toe claws as well. It was pure heaven for both members of the couple, but Nightshade figured that he could do even more to please the woman that had allowed him such depraved foot interaction.

Without warning, the pony opened his mouth and stuck all four of Shary's toes straight into his mouth, careful to not scratch the inside of it in the precipitation. The reaction was immediate. Nightshade moaned at the buttery taste of the perfect creamy toes, and Shary squealed at the saliva starting to coat the most sensitive parts of her feet. Yet, she wasn't wiggling and twitching her toes as much as earlier. In fact, that tickly feeling had withered away in favour of sensual and fluid motions of her digits gently caressing the insides of his boyfriend's mouth, which was much warmer than the water they had been previously soaking in. She chuckled at the sight of the surface of her boyfriend's cheeks showing the vague shape of her toe when she would push onto the sides of it.

Nightshade, on his side, started exploring the spheres with his strong and wide equine tongue, rolling around each toe with an unsuspected mastery. He lapped and sucked and slobbered all over and between the toes, leaving a third source of moistness to the jewels that was the extremity of his girlfriend's foot, more than happy to give it a testimony of his love. When the four toes were completely wet, he went onto the other quatuor, giving it the same tongue bath as its counterpart, relentlessly panting and subtly moaning while the other foot was once again caressing his chest and returning their carried saliva to its owner.

Once finished, he plucked the foot out of his mouth and grabbed both of Shary's feet to place them together in front of his face. The most intense part had passed, and he was now just marveling at the glistening beauties that were Shary's feet, as she was more than eager to subject her toes to a

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wiggle spectacle for him. This lasted for a few minute during which the interaction between the two was a more casual foot play, where the rubs from before had turned into subtle caresses while the couple was recovering from its worship session.

Before long, they both noticed the water had lost its initial warmth, evaporated with the passing of time, as well as the burning love they showed for each other in the form of a foot worship.

“Well... I think it’s time to go” Shary said smiling, as she was trying to keep her feet from wiggling too much in reaction to Nightshade caressing their arches.

“Oooh, is it already over?” Nightshade replied with a hint of disappointment, though he was still smiling and manipulating the soles in front of him.

“Hehe, don’t be silly” She winked. “You’ll still have them in the cabin~”

Despite the words being expected, the pony couldn’t help but feel the node in his stomach form again at this mention.

“Hehe, of course I will...” He repeated.

Both of the pond’s occupants slowly stood up and stretched. They got out of the natural bathtub and Shary covered her boyfriend with her wings for a few minutes, effectively drying him. Finally, they put their clothes back on and walked together towards the exit of the forest, where a whole other world of foot based fun was waiting for them in their cabin.

**THE END**



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