

Lyric FootJob

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//This scene is reserved for smol Lyric and bedicked champs only(it doesn't have ghost-light support either)

// {lyric.footJob}(first time doing scene)|(second time doing scene)|third time|etc.}

The act of Lyric pushing [lyric.hisHer] muzzle into the cleft of your crotch makes you blush and react by slightly pushing [lyric.himHer] away.

{lyric.footJob}

[pc.dcb]"You know, I've been carrying you around my fair share of the time," you start, eyeing the eager kobold appraisingly. "I'd hate to think we weren't getting the full use out of those feet of yours." You let a slow grin form.|"Actually," you start, making sure the eager kobold is looking at you. "I was thinking we could do something new this time." You smile a little at [lyric.hisHer] quizzical look of uncertainty.|"You know..." you start, letting your words hang in the air as [pc.hasLongHair]|you twirl a loose strand of your long hair|as you bring one fingertip thoughtfully to your chin|. "I've been thinking that we've, like, totally been neglecting those cute, little tootsies of yours. I mean, I do like, totally carry you around whenever we go places..."]

"But first, let's make sure we're alone," you say, and lead Lyric [FWCO]|to your room upstairs and close the door|to your private bedchamber and close the door[silly], after making sure none of the other residents are lurking in there. You swear it's like a train station in here sometimes]|to your tent and close the flap|to a small, quiet spot off the path].

Just from how you're behaving, Lyric can tell it has to be an unusual request. Regardless of that, [lyric.hisHer] tail swings back and forth excitedly as [lyric.heShe] enthusiastically replies, "Sure! You know I'll do anything for you, [\[pc.name\]](#)!"

You let out a sigh of relief before explaining how you want [lyric.himHer] to use [lyric.hisHer] feet on your [pc.cock].

[You curl your hand around [lyric.hisHer] chin and tilt [lyric.hisHer] face up until you're looking right into your devoted kobold's eyes. "Come with me," you say, keeping [lyric.himHer] quiet as you guide [lyric.himHer] to [FWCO]|your room and close the door|your room and close the door|your tent and close the flap|off to the side of the path] before turning your attention back to [lyric.himHer].

[pc.dcb]"You eager little thing," you half-purr half-growl. "I hope you washed those dirty feet of yours... I need you to show me just how much you [rand|love|worship] your hero's cock."|"How about instead, you do that amazing thing with your feet again?" you purr out encouragingly. You've framed it as a question, which [lyric.heShe] could refuse, but you know [lyric.heShe]'ll take as a challenge and a responsibility to do even better and make you cum even harder this time around.|"Like, you're totally going to do that foot thing again, right?"

you ask with sheer innocence. "I, like, absolutely loved that, you made me cum sooo hard last time!"

A tiny intake of breath and a faint flush of [lyric.hisHer] scaly cheeks shows the warring emotions of uncertainty and excitement. You note the slight dilation of [lyric.hisHer] golden pupils and the slow flare of [lyric.hisHer] nostrils and you already know the answer, even if propriety demands [lyric.heShe] makes a token show of resistance.

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Lyric's tail stops abruptly, [lyric.hisHer] curious eyes gazing down at [lyric.hisHer] bare, scaly feet. [lyric.HisHer] long, sharp toes press against the [FWCO|floor|floor|ground|ground] as [lyric.heShe] nervously flexes [lyric.hisHer] nails, scraping [FWCO|short lines into the tavern's floorboards|lightly across the stone|short lines into the dirt|short lines into the dirt] before looking back up at you. [lyric.HisHer] face shows {lyric.footJob|uncertainty, conflicted between [lyric.hisHer] excitement for being with you and the desire not to hurt [lyric.hisHer] savior.|nervous excitement, anxious at being given another chance to please you with this newfound kink of yours.|a devious glint, like [lyric.heShe]'s been hoping you'd ask for this again.}

{lyric.footJob

"Uhm," Lyric murmurs. "Are you sure about that, [pc.name]? I don't want to end up hurting you..."

You give Lyric a [pc.dcb|grim|reassuring|bubbly] smile before responding, "Of course. I know you wouldn't hurt me intentionally and I can handle a few love scratches." "Did it... really make you feel good?" Lyric asks, licking [lyric.hisHer] lips a little. You can almost hear the thumping of [lyric.hisHer] heartbeat in the way [lyric.hisHer] words come out. "I mean, I did feel a bit silly standing on one leg, but I've been practicing using my tail for better balance in case you wanted to do it again."

"Oh, I most definitely want you to do it again," you admit, delighting just a little in the pride gleaming in [lyric.hisHer] eyes.

"[pc.name]," [lyric.heShe] says, letting [lyric.hisHer] tail flick slowly forward to caress your thigh. "I never would have dreamed my life would be saved by a hero who would fall in love with my feet. These were always just things to walk around on, but now I found myself looking at them, cleaning them, and imagining how I can thank you over and over again..." [Lyric.HeShe] looks a bit left confident, letting [lyric.hisHer] tail drift back to rest still and rigid behind [lyric.himHer]. "But, if you like my feet so much, who am I to deny my hero their due reward? If you ever need someone to step on your crotch to make you cum, I'm your kobold!"

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Lyric's tail begins to wag again as [lyric.heShe] puts on a more confident expression.

"Well, if you're so certain, then I won't let you down!" [lyric.heShe] chirps.

After seeing [lyric.hisHer] determination, you begin to remove your clothes and, within a minute, you're completely naked in front of your loyal and ever-obedient kobold.

Lyric's eyes widen and [lyric.hisHer] nose flares as [lyric.heShe] stares at your [pc.realCockVagBoth|half-hardened [pc.cock]]|hardened [pc.cock] and moistened [pc.vagina]].

You let out a chuckle as you watch Lyric's reaction to your body before laying down on the [FWCO|bed|bed|bedroll|ground], spreading your legs just enough that you're able to see the stunned look on [lyric.hisHer] face, just standing there with [lyric.hisHer] gaze still focused on your crotch, staring with hungry intent.

{lyric.footJob|All|Just like the first time, all} it takes is you coughing to break the silence, snapping Lyric out of [lyric.hisHer] lust-induced trance. [lyric.hisHer] eyes blink a few times as [lyric.heShe] regains [lyric.hisHer] senses.

"{lyric.footJob|I'm sorry, [pc.name].|You're just so incredible!}" [lyric.heShe] says while taking a step toward you, [lyric.hisHer] gaze periodically flicking down to your crotch as [lyric.heShe] approaches.

[pc.hasCocks]{lyric.footJob

|Seeing your twin cocks, [lyric.heShe] looks confused and at a loss for what to do. "I-I... I think I can only handle one at a time," [lyric.heShe] says softly, afraid of disappointing you. "I'm already pretty sure this is awkward enough..."

|Appraising your paired cocks, Lyric seems to be trying to decide which one to pleasure this time around before remarking, "Hmm, I think you really liked it this way the last time, and I still only have the three toes. Is it okay to focus on this one?"

|Faced with your twinned cocks, the confident jungle kobold brings one clawed finger to [lyric.hisHer] chin thoughtfully, before stating, "My hero with two fantastic cocks. I think you really like it when I stroke this one." [lyric.HeShe] points at your uppermost [pc.cockSimple] and says, "And I've been really thinking about how I made you cum from both by just touching one..."

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"Just do what you can," you assure [lyric.himHer]. "And try not to lose your balance."

"I guess I'll get started then..."

With that, Lyric raises [lyric.hisHer] foot above your drooling [pc.cock] before bringing it cautiously along your length. It's cold, as expected from [lyric.himHer] being barefoot in the Marches, and [lyric.hisHer] are just coarse enough from a lifetime's worth of journeying without footwear that it's almost a bit ticklish. Shockingly so, as you expected [lyric.hisHer] scales to be very rough to the touch. But what your eyes focus on the most is Lyric's three sharp nails, two of which are pressed down on each side of your [pc.cockRange 0 8 22|throbbing shaft|well-endowed rod|bitch-breaker] as [lyric.hisHer] middle toe is gently pressed down just

below your cock-tip. One wrong move and this could end poorly. But that's just the thrill of this whole thing isn't it?

Lyric {lyric.footJob|awkwardly shuffles|maneuvers|confidently maneuvers} above you to get a more comfortable position before moving [lyric.hisHer] foot. When [lyric.heShe] does, [lyric.heShe] {lyric.footJob|cautiously|teasingly} takes it slow, dragging it down the length of your [pc.cock]. {lyric.footJob|[[lyric.HeShe]'s done this before and knows just how to make you react. }[lyric.HisHer] middle toe gently tickles the skin down and sends shivers of pleasure up your spine until the sole of [lyric.hisHer] heel presses against your [pc.hasBalls|balls|[pc.hasKnot|knot|base]]. The firm pressure sends another jolt of ecstasy through your body and causes you to bite your lower lip in response.

"Do you like that, [pc.name]?" your horny kobold purrs as [lyric.hisHer] tail picks up speed. {lyric.footJob|Still a bit unsure, [lyric.heShe] almost loses [lyric.hisHer] balance and has to slow down and concentrate.}Unlike the first time, [lyric.heShe]seems more confident in [lyric.hisHer] movements and your body is already reacting. }

Lyric is obviously enjoying the effect [lyric.heShe] is having on you as [lyric.heShe] starts pushing the base of [lyric.hisHer] heel deeper into [pc.hasBalls|your sack|the underside of your shaft] before sliding back up.

You can't help but let out a gasping moan as [lyric.hisHer] scales glide up your fuck-stick. The stimulating strokes and the thrill of danger has your shaft firming and flushing with warm blood. [lyric.HisHer] chilled scales grow warm from the heat throbbing in your loins; the pulse of your heartbeat brings a happy smile to [lyric.hisHer] snout. [lyric.HisHer] tail starts to wag in response, but that almost throws [lyric.himHer] off balance and [lyric.heShe] concentrates on keeping it under control.

Lyric moves [lyric.hisHer] foot with {lyric.footJob|cautious|practiced|perfect, confident} ease, careful to not break the skin. Your devoted kobold's eyes dilate as [lyric.heShe] toys with your junk between [lyric.hisHer] sharp toes. A spurt of precum beads on your [pc.cockHead] as [lyric.hisHer] middle nail presses down against the tip of your dick, [lyric.hisHer] nose flaring at the scent of your budding arousal.

You groan out in pleasure as [lyric.hisHer] nail pokes and prods at your cumslit before retracting, only for Lyric to press down on your cock, squishing it between your belly and [lyric.hisHer] sole before pressing the heel back into [pc.hasBalls|the cleft of your balls|the base of your shaft] once more, causing you to let out another loud moan.

Lyric's ears perk at the sound of you moaning, [lyric.hisHer] foot moving faster up and down your cock as if egged on by your wails of ecstasy. Your [pc.cock] throbs with ever-increasing need as your horny kobold becomes more determined to make you cum. [pc.hasBalls|Your churning ballsack repeatedly smacks against the underside of [lyric.hisHer] foot with each downstroke.] Your length twitches with pleasure as [lyric.heShe] moves faster and faster.

The once apprehensive kobold seems to be long gone now{lyric.footJob|, too focused on the task to be nervous anymore|, [lyric.heShe] took good notes on what pleased you the first time}. [lyric.HeShe] even lets [lyric.hisHer] tail start swinging a little more, letting the rhythm add to the sensation as [lyric.heShe] moves [lyric.hisHer] scaly foot up and down your junk so fast that it's nearly a blur. Your dick is smearing the soles of [lyric.hisHer] feet with your budding precum, serving to lube your fuck-rod with every stroke and rub [lyric.heShe] makes.

Your vision begins to turn fuzzy as your lust-addled brain struggles to keep up with the stimulation of Lyric's sharp toes rubbing up and down your [pc.cock] without breaking the skin. It's almost hard to believe {lyric.footJob|this is Lyric's first time doing something like this|how quickly Lyric's gotten good at this}, as your lust-driven pocket dragon keeps your throbbing cock in an iron-tight grip between [lyric.hisHer] pointed digits.

"F-Fuck!" you say through gritted teeth as Lyric's heel pushes back down into your [pc.hasBalls|sloshing, seed-filled balls|crotch]. Glancing up through your lust-dazed vision, you see Lyric panting with effort. [lyric.HisHer] nostrils are flared with exertion as [lyric.heShe] continues to stroke your pre-smeared rod, gripping your dick tighter between [lyric.hisHer] firm toes. [lyric.HisHer] nails occasionally jab into your meat, drawing a wincing gasp of pain from your lips as you finally notice that Lyric's [lyric.hasCock|cock is at full mast and drooling with rivulets of cum that drips down from [lyric.hisHer] cocktip|pussy is gushing with feminine juices that soak the inbetweens of [lyric.hisHer] [lyric.electrumRange 0 100 200|well-rounded thighs|cushion-worthy thighs|skull-crushing thighs]] and forming a small puddle between the slutty kobold's legs.

You watch as your golden-eyed **kobold**'s face screws up into a quiver of pleasure as [lyric.heShe] lets out a guttural moan of ecstasy that can definitely be heard from outside.

[lyric.HisHer] claws clamp down hard around your fuck-stick like a draconic cock-ring and causes you to let out a moan of your own as [lyric.heShe] gets off from the sensation of your dick pressed tightly against the scales of [lyric.hisHer] foot, the way you twitch against [lyric.hisHer] sole, the way your heartbeat can be felt with every passing second paired with the musk of your arousal clouding [lyric.hisHer] senses, it's all too much for [lyric.himHer] to handle.

Lyric's [lyric.electrumRange 0 100 200|large ass|cushioned ass|colossal ass] and thighs shake and tremble as [lyric.hisHer] [lyric.hasCock|massive dick pulsates and throbs before spurting forth a long arch of pearly-white jizz that hits you dead in the face. Lyric moans loudly as [lyric.heShe] unleashes load after load until most of your body is obscenely decorated with [lyric.hisHer] baby-batter|pussy pulsates and begins to gush with feminine juices that squirt out onto you in large volumes. It doesn't take long for the fountain of fem-cum to come to an end and, when it does, your body is completely drenched, soaking a 'you' shaped figure into the [atCamp|bedroll|sheets] beneath you].

You lie there while breathing heavily after receiving a one-kobold bukkake. A groan escapes your [pc.lips] as Lyric continues to grip your [pc.cock] tightly between [lyric.hisHer] razor-sharp

toes, which thankfully haven't flayed you. It takes a moment for Lyric to catch [lyric.hisHer] bearings, [lyric.hisHer] breath slowly calming as [lyric.heShe] begins to speak.

"O-Oh, wow! I uhm," [lyric.heShe] murmurs before continuing. "{lyric.footJob}|I have no idea w-what came over me!|I did it again.} I lost control when I felt your heartbeat throbbing against [silly|my soul... err...]the sole of my foot. So warm and honest, and it was me making you feel it. I'm sorry, [pc.name]! Seeing you enjoy what I was doing to you just lit a fire in me or something."

[pc.dcb]|You raise one eyebrow a little before telling [lyric.himHer] that it's fine. You wouldn't expect your obedient cock-polisher to be able to hold back at the touch of your magnificent cock. Even if it was such a simple request from [lyric.hisHer] hero... and [lyric.heShe] left the task unfinished...

|You chuckle before telling [lyric.himHer] that it's fine and you're happy that [lyric.heShe] is enjoying [lyric.himHer]self too, even if what you were making them do was a bit selfish on your part.

|You giggle before telling your loveable kobold that you loved seeing [lyric.hisHer] eyes shining with pleasure and you just want to make them feel loved and happy too. Look how hard and aroused [lyric.heShe] got you...

]

Lyrics toes passively curl around your hard, drooling cock as [lyric.hisHer] gaze finally lowers down to your crotch as if [lyric.heShe] just remembered that you haven't got off yet.

"S-Sorry, [pc.name]!" Lyric says with a hint of guilt. "I guess I should continue. It wouldn't be fair if I'm the only one to cum."

Within seconds, [lyric.hisHer] scaly foot begins tugging and stroking your [pc.cock] with renewed vigor as a moan escapes your lips.

Each time [lyric.hisHer] foot glides downwards, your [pc.hasBalls|sloshing balls get|[pc.hasKnot|engorged knot|throbbing base] gets] pressed into your crotch, which makes the experience all the more stimulating.

Up-and-down, Lyrics three-toed foot glides as [lyric.hisHer] smooth scales bring you closer to the edge! You're getting off to the danger of [lyric.hisHer] sharpened claws as they press in on each side of your [pc.cockRange 0 8 22|throbbing shaft|well-endowed rod|bitch-breaker], but the periodic jabs and sensual-scrapes brings your arousal to a fever-pitch high as Lyric continues to stroke you off.

Your lusty **kobold**'s nostril's flare once more as [lyric.heShe] loudly orders, "Cum for me, [pc.Name]!"

Lyric's foot moves up and down your [pc.cock] with ever-increasing speed. You're surprised [lyric.heShe] hasn't cut you by now, instead [lyric.heShe] moves [lyric.hisHer] foot: like [lyric.heShe]'s trying to crush [a] [silly|anaconda|python] as the talons scraping along your shaft are followed by a long streak of pleasure that teeters you on the edge.

"Do it already! Cum for me, [pc.name]!" Lyric demands as [lyric.hisHer] tail becomes a blur.
"[lyric.footJob]|Just like last time! }Cover my foot in your hot jizz, you fucking
[pc.mf|STUD|SHE-STUD]!"

As much as you try to hold out a little longer, Lyric's demands and pleas are just enough to send you over the edge as you begin to buck your [pc.cockSNV|smothered dick|cock|monstrous bitch-breaker] against your insistent kobold's sole and, with one final grunt and moan, your [pc.ballSNVH|small balls|balls|melon-sized cumtanks|absurdly massive balls] clench up.

The weight of the cargo within is audible as your fuck-stick fires off [a] [pc.cumSNVH|small arc of cum that barely soaks the bottom of Lyric's foot|arc of jizz that hits the underside of Lyric's foot, painting [lyric.hisHer] soles [pc.cumColor]]large jet of cum that arcs out, taking Lyric by surprise as it paints the entire underside of [lyric.hisHer] foot [pc.cumColor] as a second load barrels forth, spurting out between [lyric.hisHer] toes and mixing with Lyric's sexual fluids already covering your thighs|massive jet of cum sprays out of your pulsating cocktip, taking Lyric by surprise as you begin to paint [lyric.hisHer] foot a sticky, [pc.cumColor]. The entire underside of [lyric.hisHer] foot is drenched as load after load of your jizz bubbles up from between [lyric.hisHer] toes and paints [lyric.hisHer] sharp nails like polish before splashing across the tops and coating [lyric.hisHer] ankles just beneath [lyric.hisHer] glinting chain anklets].

[pc.realCockVagBoth][pc.hasCocks|That isn't the end of it. Your secondary cock unleashes simultaneously and more hot [pc.race] jizz fires from your [pc.cockOther], shooting up to [lyric.hisHer] knee and trickling in [a] [pc.cumColor] stream down [lyric.hisHer] calf and ankles until it pools back on your crotch.]]|That isn't the end of it. Your untouched pussy clenches sympathetically at the heat of your own cum coating your loins. You bite back a horny moan as a wave of fem-juice spurts from your quivering lips and puddles at Lyric's other foot while orgasmic waves ripple up your spine.]

Your horny kobold's gripper has all but slowed to a snail's pace as [lyric.heShe] gently strokes your cock up and down to work out the last bit of your cum.

"You made quite a mess[lyric.footJob|,| again,}" Lyric giggles. [lyric.HisHer] chest puffs out proudly and [lyric.hisHer] nostrils flare as the scent of your spunk fills the air.

"And so have you[lyric.footJob|,|. Again,}" you [pc.dcb|remark with an upraised eye|chime back with a chuckle|you giggle back] while gesturing at your whole body, now covered in Lyric's sexual fluids. "[pc.dcb|You realize I expect to be licked clean before we're done here|Guess I'll have to clean up a little here|Mmm, so warm. This makes me feel all tingly inside.]"

It's not long before [lyric.heShe] retracts [lyric.hisHer] talons from your crotch, sticky strings of jizz still connecting [lyric.hisHer] scaly foot to your fuck-stick. {lyric.footJob|[lyric.HeShe] looks down, deciding whether to stand on the [atCamp|ground|floor] or not, but then leans down to rest [lyric.hisHer] clawed hands on your thighs for balance.}[[rand|]"Do you think my scales look a little shinier lately?" [lyric.heShe] asks appraisingly, looking at the sheen of your fluids coating them. "Maybe some topical application... This calls for more testing," [lyric.heShe] concludes. "In the interest of science."}]}

Lyric crawls on top of you shortly after, [lyric.hisHer] [lyric.electrumRange 0 100 200|large ass|thick, cushioned ass|mountainous ass|cheeks] pressing down on your chest as [lyric.heShe] leans forward to kiss your cheek.