

TERMS OF USE:

1. 📋 Improvisation rules:

- A) Orgasms: don't make the woman orgasm or add lines about making her cum. No orgasm countdowns.
- B) Don't add dogs, breeding, or heat play.
- C) Don't call anyone "kitten" or "little one".

2. **Major changes:** don't do this without my written permission. Don't change the story title. Preserve plot and tone. Don't change or remove consent, characterization, gender, genitalia, or physical descriptors, and don't add or expand aftercare.

3. 💰 Don't use my work on monetized or paywall platforms without my written permission. You only have permission to use my script for audios that you share on Reddit's r/FreeAudioPorn and similar subreddits.

4. 🚫 Don't post my script to any archives or websites.

5. 📄 Credit me as the author; link to [my Reddit profile](#) and my script offer. Don't link directly to this file.

[M4F] [script offer] **The Legend of Belda: Royal Harlot of Mine** [blowjob] [cock worship] [speaker orgasm] [anorgasmia-friendly] [pearl necklace] [degradation] [name-calling] [blood] [The Legend of Zelda] [parody] [fantasy] [adventure] PD: [listener has hair] [braids] [large breasts]

Summary: The peaceful land of Lyrule is in danger. The brave desert bandit Canonmorph fights off the pesky 'hero' Dink who keeps trying to steal away Princess Belda. Dink brings a mighty arsenal of weapons and items to this battle! Can the King of Thieves dodge Dink's bombs, boomerang, and hookshot to secure victory and save the princess? Will true love save the day?

Word count: 1,300

Narrative tone:

- 1. At the beginning of the sex scene, he's reserved because he's well aware of their class difference. He's a commoner and a bandit, she's a princess.
- 2. Once the cock worship gets underway he becomes *much* more eager.

Formatting notes:

- Paragraph breaks indicate the speaker is pausing.
- *Italics* are used for word emphasis.
- (FX) is for sound effect suggestions, which are optional.
- [SQUARE BRACKETS] are inflection and tone of voice.
- (Yellow text in parentheses) are scene directions and (blue) is pronunciation.

Summary of the optional sound effect cues:

If you're unsure where to get sound effects, I've linked to FreeSound files for your convenience. These are just suggestions, feel free to use any sounds that you prefer.

- [lake ambiance at night](#)
- [sword fight](#)
- [bomb explodes](#) (used twice)
- [rattle chain 1](#) or [rattle chain 2](#)
- [uncork bottle](#)
- [magic whoosh 1](#) or [whoosh 2](#) or [whoosh 3](#)
- [short flute melody 1](#) or [melody 2](#) or [melody 3](#)

- [horse whinny](#) (used twice)
 - [horse snort](#)
 - [horse running away](#)
 - **Sex sounds:** kissing, receiving a handjob and a blowjob, and moaning wherever you think is appropriate
-

(**SETTING:** the shore of a vast lake, nighttime)

(**FX:** lake ambiance at night begins) + (**FX:** sword fight begins)

[GRUNTS OF EFFORT]

(**FX:** bomb explodes)

[GLOATING]

You're too late, Dink!

I have Princess Belda!

You never should have tried to take her from me!

The queen lied to you!

I didn't kidnap the princess!

Belda and I...are in love!

Yes!

It's true!

You can ask her yourse—ow!

Did you just hit me with a boomerang?!

[CALLING OUT]

Belda!

Take this cursed thing before he tries to hit me with it again!

You see?!

Princess Belda is on my side, she doesn't *want* you to rescue her!

Leave us in peace!

Don't be a fool!

I don't want to kill you Dink, we have no quarrel!

(**FX:** rattle chain)

[GRUNT OF PAIN]

Ugh!
That ridiculous hookshot!

No, Belda, stay back!
This isn't over.

(FX: bomb explodes)

[FRANTIC]
Belda!

You think...you are going to win.
What is winning, Dink?
Stealing a woman who doesn't want to be taken?
Will dragging the princess back to Lylian (LIE-lee-in) Castle be a victory?
She *doesn't want* to go with you!
And I...will never...[ROAR] let you take her!

(DINK IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS, FIGHT ENDS)

[GASP]
At...at last!
It's over.
Belda?!
Are you alright?

Thank the Gods!
Belda, I'm...I need you to...I need your power.
Come, lay your hand over my heart.

I'm sorry about the blood.
There's...there's a bottled faerie on my belt, can you undo it?

(FX: uncork bottle) + (FX: magic whoosh)

Oh Gods, that's better!

Belda, don't cry!
'Tis naught but a scratch, I'm fine my love, I'm fine.

He's out cold, we needn't worry about him right now.

[CONSIDERING]
Perhaps but...not tonight.

It will take her time to find another hero, and we'll be long gone by then.
We can spare a few moments here to recover.

I can't believe it's over.
All these years of Dink shadowing our footsteps, showing up at the last second, with that
thrice-cursed hookshot!
Where is the damn thing?

[CONSIDERING]
I want to destroy it but...you're right.
It *is* useful.
I'll decide in the morning.

Stop fussing over me, are *you* alright?
Did anything hit you?
When he threw those bombs there was so much smoke, I couldn't see you, I thought...
[GETTING EMOTIONAL]
Oh Belda, I thought I'd lost you!

Look at you!
As pretty as the day I laid eyes on you.

No no, the blood is my fault, don't even worry about it.
Besides...it makes you seem fearsome.

[TEASING]
I mean it!
My sweet warrior bride, ready to do battle, like the unconquerable desert warriors!

[CONSIDERING]
We could...go there.
Past the desert waste is a hidden oasis.
We'd be safe, your mother has no influence beyond the river.

I?
I would go anywhere if we could be together, Belda.
But I fear...I worry that you will resent me if I take you so far away.

I know how much you love Lyrule (LIE-rule).
You've been training to rule this land your entire life.
Would you really be happy to live as a nobody with me?

Oh Belda!
You are a priceless jewel among all women!

(FX: kissing begins)

Princess, what are you doing?
Get off your knees, you'll soil your dress!

[SHOCKED]

Belda!

We aren't wed yet, it wouldn't be proper.
You can't–

(HANDJOB BEGINS)

...touch my cock!

Oh Gods, you're touching my cock!
Your hands...princess, you must stop!

Of course I do!
But you...you are *royalty*!
You aren't meant to serve me in this way!
No matter how much I wish it.

[PROTESTING WEAKLY]

Princess, your gown...you really shouldn't untie it...

[LONGING]

Oh Belda!
You are so fair!
Your breasts are so plump and fine.

[STARTING TO GET INTO IT]

Mmm, yes, stroke me.
Just like that princess.

Your hands feel so good on my cock!
I never imagined you wanted to...[SURPRISE] touch me like this!

Ahh!
I'm rock-hard!

[CONFESSION]

I've dreamt about you playing with my cock.
I'm desperate for your touch.

[AMUSED]

Yes, the royal touch.

Put your hands on me again, touch me more.

The way you graze my balls with your fingertips!

It feels so good!

Mmm, keep touching them, massage them.

[SHOCKED]

Don't say that Belda!

You aren't here to satisfy my cock!

You're a *princess*!

Oh Gods, the way you're pumping me with your hand.

I love how you stroke my thighs and suck on them.

It feels so good!

Yes princess, yes!

Rub my cock all over your face.

What are you doing?!

With your *mouth*?

Oh Gods, we shouldn't!

(BLOWJOB BEGINS)

No, no, don't stop!

Mmm, princess, yes!

That's it.

It feels so good when you press your lips against me.

You swallow me down so deeply.

[HISS]

Yes Belda, suck my cock.

Service your bandit lord, princess.

Your mouth is divine!

So wet and warm.

Suck it deeper now.

Suck that cock, that's it!
Work your lips over my shaft as you touch my balls.

That feels so good.
Oh yes...fuck!

Belda!
You're making me feel so good.
You're taking me so deep, as skillfully as a born whore!
How did such a gently-raised princess become so talented with her mouth and hands?

Then it was time well spent.
Your eyes are shining with tears, running down your face.
Your face is *so messy*.
No one looking at you now would see the crown princess of Lyrule (**LIE-rule**).
All they would see is what I see, a born cocksucker moaning and writhing at my boots!

Why are you moaning??
Does doing this feel so good for you?

Such a good girl, so eager.
Your tongue feels amazing.

Mmm, massage my balls too, that's it.

You're drooling on me.
It's spilling onto your beautiful breasts.

You're so hungry to take me down your throat.
Your lips are swollen and shiny from sucking.

To see you kneeling before me, your skirts pooling as you fondle my balls with such care.
It feels *incredible*.

I want you to know how good you're making me feel.
Oh yes, take it all the way!

I love to see your face pressed against my pelvis as you swallow my cock.
Good girl, very good.

Kiss my sac.

Mmm, that's it.

Yes, suck both of them at once!

My royal cocksucker, you crave my cum, don't you?

(GETTING CLOSE TO HIS ORGASM)

You pump me so quickly, wanting me to cum, *needing me* to cum.

Do you feel how my shaft pulses for you as you nurse on the head?
You're making my legs twitch, I can't—

I'm going to cum soon princess.

All over your beautiful breasts, that no man has ever seen before!

[AMUSED]

The way you clutch my hips as you struggle to breathe, choking on my cock.
How many hours did your ladies-in-waiting take to braid your hair today?
I'm going to ruin it.

Mmm, yes princess yes!

Keep sucking, take it!

I'm so close...almost there...

(IMPROVISE TO HIS ORGASM, PEARL NECKLACE)

[SATISFIED]

That is how you should always look, princess.

Wet, with my cum spurting over your face and breasts, spilling down your cleavage.
Well-used and hungry for more.

[TENDER]

Are you alright?

You were incredible.

No, we shouldn't tarry.

We've taken too long as it is, and it's a long walk.

[DISAGREEING]

Bon-Bon Ranch is days away and brings us within reach of the castle.
But it's the only place to find horses...

Of course!
We can use Dink's magic flute to summon his horse!
What's its name, do you know?

'Opony,' thank you.

Before we do, let's take a few items.
Grab his hookshot.
And the bombs, those will come in handy.

[GUILTY]
Is it wrong to take this mirrored shield too?
Dink must have overcome many trials to get it but...it would certainly be useful...

You're right.
Are you ready?

To call Opony, do you know the tune?
Can you hum it for me?

(LISTENER HUMS)

Alright, I've got it.

(FX: short flute melody)

(FX: horse whinny)

Amazing!
There he is!

Here Opony, here boy!

[REASSURING]
Ah, I know this looks bad, with your master tied up like this.
But I assure you he is unharmed!

(FX: horse snort)

We need your assistance for a few hours.
Will you help us reach the desert fortress?
We will leave the flute with Dink, he can call you as soon as he wakes.

(FX: horse whinny)

Thank you! Good horse!

Here my dear, up you get...

(LISTENER MOUNTS HORSE)

[SOLEMN]

Well, Dink.

I'm taking Princess Belda with me.

You've been a formidable adversary, but I hope our paths never cross again.

Thank you for lending us your horse.

I will take good care of him and return him to you.

(SPEAKER MOUNTS HORSE)

H'up boy!

(FX: horse running away)

(FADE-OUT)

END

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- 💰 [Ko-fi](#) | 📺 [Throne wish list](#)
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Disclaimer: ⚠️ This is a fictional story about fictional characters, written by an adult, for adults. All characters depicted within are aged 18+. This is a parody.

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