

# Beyblade RP

## The sleepover

**Master of game** : Phuram

**Participator** : ShadowPuppet and Jyuu

*Since there are some Beyblade fans on the board I decided to start a Beyblade rp.*

*I'll start with the main characters ( Tyson, Max, Ray and Kai), but you can use any character from any season.*

*This rp is centered on the characters feet. Everything from tickling to smelling and licking is allowed.*

*Hopefully this rp will be as long and good as the Naruto one.*

*Let's get started then.*

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The Bladebreakers had all gathered at Tyson's to spend the weekend and have a sleepover.

After an evening full of Beybattles and watching movies they retired to the dojo for the night. They used pillows and blankets to make themselves comfortable on the dojo floor. But the nightly silence was soon broken as Max started a pillow fight, which left the room in total disorder. Pillows were laying around wildly and their contents, white fluffy feathers, were strewn all over the room.

Amidst this whole mess lay a certain blonde blader sound asleep, comfortably snuggled into his warm blanket.

All of a sudden Max stirred in his sleep and pulled the blanket over his head.

His exposed feet shivered and his toes wiggled lightly as cool air brushed over his soles.

Sitting up, Ray looked around the room with lazy eyes. Rubbing them slightly, he stood and started making his way out, when he tripped on something. Looking down, it was in fact Max he tripped over, still sound asleep. Grumbling slightly, still half-asleep, Ray pushed himself up and made his way out to get a glass of water.

Upon returning, he again tripped over Max, not being able to see so well in the dark. Luckily for him he'd drunk his drink outside of the room and didn't bring it in, Ray was about to crawl back to his blanket, when he noticed in the faint moonlight, the tons of tiny feathers all over the floor.

(just needed to start a setup. I'll wait to see what other people plan to do before I move in for the kill. Also...Thank You Phuram! I'm a huge Beyblade fan ^^; )

"It's interesting to see you mesmerized by those feathers, with a drink on one hand..."

Kai put up his elbow and propped the side of his head onto his fist, looking at Ray (who had gasped in surprise) and smirking at the blader; he decided to amuse himself by watching what Ray would do to the said feathers.

Shooting Kai an annoyed look, Ray let out a sigh and watched as some of the feathers blew up and around in a light flurry. Looking back, he saw Max was still blissfully sleeping, unaware of the annoyance he'd caused his friend.

Giving Kai a quick look, Ray smirked and pulled himself up. One of the soft, plush feathers in his hand, Ray blew on it a little and then looked over to Max's legs. Tripping wasn't fun, and in a half-revenge, half-safety decision, Ray started to lightly trace the feather around one of Max's legs. Looking over to Kai again for a brief second, Ray whispered, "...dude, I almost broke my nose that time..."

Surprisingly, Kai did find it amusing. "Heh, you're going to tickle him?" Kai shook his head in disbelief, and yet eagerly watched as Max slowly erupted into giggles.

*Kai, you shouldn't be involved in anything they do, remember?...*

He suddenly remembered Tyson and Max jeering him for not having fun. An evil smirk was drawn from Kai's lips.

Paying close attention to Max's feet, Ray smirked a little. "Well...it's not really Max's fault...but he should move his feet at least..."

Letting the feather glide around the base of Max's toes, he was holding back his own laughter as Max clenched his toes a little.

Looking over, Ray wondered if Kai would join in on the fun or not.

Giving in, Kai slowly crept beside Ray and picked up a feather. Twirling it between his fingers, Kai examined it for a while, then started to swipe it under the crevices of Max's toes.

Max was now squirming in his sleep, giggling lightly but incessantly.

Kai turned to Ray "This won't wake him, would it?"

Max feet twitched and his toes wiggled and wiggled in his sleep. He even moved and kicked his legs about slightly.

For his two other teammates it was a miracle how Max could have slept through all of this and they shook their heads in disbelief.

Suddenly Max stirred. It was just a light stirr and Max instantly went back to sleep, but it was a stirr nonetheless.

Encouraged by thir blonde friends reaction Ray and Kai sped up their tickling.

In turn Max started mumbling in his sleep. Ray and Kay couldn't understand much of what Max was saying, but they could make out things like " that tickles " or "I'm ticklish."

Both boys exchanged a look as they decided that it was time to really got Max...

Kai smirked and started using the quill end of the feather.

"Hey Ray, since this feather's little, this won't have an adverse effect, would it?"

He started tracing the quill end up and down the middle of Max's sole.

"Unless he's really ticklish..." Kai drew circles at Max's upper sole...he tried tracing the ball of his foot.

Max was very ticklish.

.In fact his soft and smooth feet were the most ticklish part of his body.

And when Kai started using the quill end of the feather it did the trick.

Max toes wiggled and he started laughing softly. Max eyes fluttered open as he realised someone was tickling his feet. But instead of yanking his feet away or telling his friends to stop Max fake being still asleep.

Max actually likes being tickled and often tried to lure his friends into tickling him.

Max's face was hidden by the blankets so Ray and Kai didn't see the huge smile on Max's face and gave his feet some more ticklish attention.

Kai smirked. "Well what do you know? Little Max is ticklish! Hmmm..." Kai stopped tickling and twirled the feather between his fingers again, thinking of what to do next...

He smirked, then threaded the soft end of the feather in between Max's toes lightly.

Max laughed harder and tried to grab the offending feather with his toes.

He peered through the covers. A small smile tugged at Kai's lips as he had fun playing with Max's feet.

Max was surprised that Kai was tickling him. It wasn't like him at all. But Max was too occupied with laughing to give it a second thought.

The ticklish sensations on Max's feet got stronger and stronger. Finally Max couldn't take it anymore.

"I'm hahaha I'm awake hehehe." Max said, sitting. He had a big smile on his face and his toes wiggled temptingly.

Kai instantly dropped the feather, looking bewildered that Max had caught him.

"M-Max..." There was no escape, he was caught red-handed...

He lowered his eyes and looked downcast, sighing.

Great...I bet it'll get to Tyson within minutes...there goes my reputation...

Smiling, not only at Max's reaction, but at Kai's, Ray tossed the feather down and sat cross-legged.

"Your point?" Ray rubbed his nose a little, then started lightly dragging his fingers from the sole of Max's foot, to the toes. "...that hurt ya know..." His fingers completely assaulting the one foot, Ray smirked when he saw both of Max's feet reacting. Looking over to Kai, Ray waited for his friend to jump back in.

Kai sighed and thought, What the hell...I've been found anyways...

Smirking at Max, he seized the blonde blader's right foot.

"I guess I should force you to keep this a secret now..."

Kai abandoned the feather and started dragging his index finger lightly up and down Max's sole; he never expected much from this tickling attack, but Max proved him wrong.

Max fell backwards, laughing uncontrollably.  
"Kai you sneak hahahahaha."

Max started squirming on the floor as both boys played with his feet.  
Kai's gentle assault on his right foot had caught him off guard completely.

Ray on the other hand was scraping his nails over his soles, which was even worse.  
Max let out a ticklish squeal when Kai started tickling his toes and Ray followed suit by tickling his arches.

This double attack send Max into a laughing frenzy and his feet wiggled about as much as they could, his toes curling and flexing spasmodically.

"Ray !,hahaha Kai ! I'm really, REALLY ticklish on my feet." Max complained weakly.  
His ticklers grinned. It was obvious that Max was enjoying their little game.

Kai, upon hearing Max's affirmation, grew in confidence.

"Really? I can't tell...maybe I'll find out...if I do this?"

Kai imitated Ray's previous act, scraping his fingernails up and down Max's sole. He added fuel to the ticklish fire as he used his free hand to hold back the toes, stretching the sole and leaving it more vulnerable to his fingernails.

Max laughter grew higher in volume and pitch.

Kai could feel Max toes clenching against his hand, but it was no use.

"C-Come on Kai hahahaha. You know hehehe how ticklish I am hahahaha."

His other foot flailed about in Ray's grasp, giving him a hard time to hold on to Max' ankle.

Switching between feathers and fingers, Ray used an assortment of moved, until he found his favorite. Holding a feather between his fingers, Ray slowly pulled it through Max's toes, and allowed his free fingertips to tickle under the toes, followed by a trailing tickle all the way down Max's foot.

"Hehe, Max, you should of stayed in bed. We would of eventually given up. Now...we'll just have to..." Ray pulled the feather down this time, swiping it over Max's whole foot "...enjoy ourselves a bit longer...:"

Ray's tickling technique drove Max wild. Everytime May managed to catch the feather between his toes Ray dragged his fingers down Max' sole, making his toes wiggle and release the feather. When Ray got tired of that game and tickled Max sole with the feather the blonde went ballistic.

"AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA.RAY HAHAHAHAHAHAHHA.\* gasp\* Y-You xan play with my feet all you want hahahahaha. I kinda like being tickled HahahahahahaHAHAHAHAHAHA."

"And maybe I get to tickle you ,too." Max thought while being reduced to helpless laughter. Kai smirked at Ray.

"I won't lose to you Ray Kon!"

He stood up and went over to a desk, picking up a hairbrush.

He turned back and made his was to Max's other foot, smirking at the blonde blader.

"Ready to die, Maxie?"

Max gulped nervously. Looking at the brush he couldn't surpress a shudder. This thing was really going to tickle.

"I guess so. But I'm not sure if I can keep still when you tickle me with that." Max hesitated for a second. "Maybe you should tie my feet. J-Just to prevent me from kicking you in the face or something." Max stammered, blushing a bit.

Already jumping up, Ray looked around until he finally stumbled onto Tyson's bathrobe. Snagging the waist strap from it, Ray returned and smirked as he wrapped it around Max's ankles.

"No problem man, got it covered already..." Ray smirked and winked a little, before he stood back and let Kai handle the rest. Looking around, Ray went in search of another brush to assist his friend. "You just make yourself comfortable Max, Kai here will keep ya busy..."

"Um ...okay."

Max looked at Kai wearily and his toes curled nervously.

A nervous smile appeared on the blonde's face and he skivered a little in anticipation as he waited for Kai's next move.

Not knowing what would happen made Max a bit uncomfortable.

No matter if Kai would torture his feet alone or wait for Ray so both could attack his feet at the same time, it would tickle right hell.

A Max couldn't help but giggle a little, his imagination playing tricks on him. Even without being touched Max could already feel the bristles wreaking ticklish havoc on his soft soles.