

## Parts or Laughs

**Anime:** Beyblade season 2

**Chars:** King X Ozuma

**Contains:** shounen-ai and foot fetishism

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"Let it rip" King shouted, lunging his blade at his opponent's. Both blades clashed together and then started circling each other. King looked at his opponent, smirking triumphantly. «How about a little bet to make this more interesting? »

Ozuma eyed his Flash Leopard then smirked at King "Fine. Let me hear it"

«If I win you'll give me your rare beyblade parts. If you win..." King shrugged. «Well that's for you to decide." King didn't worry about losing, he was sure he would win.

: Ozuma smirked "It seems like you're too confident you'd win...alright, if I win, I get all the parts you collected..." \*Furious, King objected, which made Ozuma smirk again\* "Hoh...no deal? Then I'll just MAKE YOU! GO FLASH LEOPARD!!!" Flash Leopard increased in speed, almost knocking Ariel off the beydish

«Grr." King gritted his teeth and started his counterattack. He managed to drive his opponent back. «Go Ariel" King yelled, ordering his Bitbeast to finish his opponent off.

Ozuma shook his head, smiling "This is too easy...finishing him, Flash Leopard!!!" Flash Leopard charged at Ariel and, to King's horror, tossed it out of the dish

King's eyes widened in disbelief. How could he have been defeated? And by a third rate blader at that. He crossed his arms over his chest and growled Ozuma. «I'm still not going to give you my beyblade parts."

Ozuma smirked, he disappeared in a flash, reappearing behind King and giving him a chop at the back of the neck, rendering him unconscious. When King came to, he realized he was tied up to a chair, and Ozuma was smirking in front; they were inside an abandoned warehouse

" HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!? LET ME GO:" King yelled angrily, struggling with the ropes that tied him to the chair. He suddenly stopped struggling and blinked in surprise as he realized that Ozuma had pulled off his shoes and socks. He looked at Ozuma and then at his bare feet, a confused expression on his face. «Why did you remove my shoes and socks?"

Ozuma grinned, "Last chance...where are the parts?"

«You'll better let me go RIGHT NOW." King said, anger flashing in his voice.

Ozuma kicked the chair down, so King now had his head on the ground and his feet up on the air. Ozuma looked at King evilly "You leave me with no choice..." Ozuma drags a finger up on King's right sole

King let's out a surprised squeal and started giggling." stop hahaha. That tihihihickles."

Ozuma laughed at him "Perfect...now tell me!!!" Ozuma suddenly raked all of his ten fingernails across King's soles

King's eyes went wide and he clamped his mouth shut. He glared at Ozuma as he tried to keep a straight face and not burst out laughing. If he didn't react to the tickling maybe Ozuma would think he wasn't ticklish and stop out of boredom. At least he hoped so. But try as he might he couldn't stop his feet and toes from squirming and twitching.

Ozuma chuckled and started scratching the base of the toes.

: King couldn't take it anymore. "No hahaha not there hahaha. » He complained as the giggles bubbled out of him. His feet wiggled madly as they tried to avoid Ozuma's tickling fingers.

"Oh? Hmmm maybe here?" Ozuma started tickling in-between the toes.

King shook his head no, his giggles turning into full-fledged laughter. Every time he would curl his toes to stop Ozuma from tickling between them the teen would tickle his arches until his toes fanned out and the torture would start anew.

: Ozuma laughed along with King "Ready to spill it yet?" Ozuma grabbed King's right foot, pulled the toes and stretched the sole, and started scratching it lightly with his other hand

«I'll hahaha I'll never tell youhuhuhu." King barked with laughter his free foot wiggled about wildly and reached over as if to protect his counterpart.

Ozuma laughed at the site "I made sure I've tied up your feet on the legs of the chair real tight..." Suddenly, Ozuma stopped

King's laughter died down and he panted heavily. He opened his eyes and looked at the other boy who was currently fumbling with his blade launcher.

Ozuma grinned evilly "Time for phase 2..." Ozuma showed King the rip cord, and made him see that he's slowly putting it down onto King's feet

King gulped nervously. He had never been tickled with anything like that before. And he really didn't want to know how it felt. «No Please «King begged, struggling anew.

Ozuma lowered the ripcord closer to his soles "Until you tell me where your stolen parts are..."

King steeled himself as the ripcord went lower and lower until it touched his soles. A shudder went through King's body and he laughed out loud. «Not that hahaha."

Ozuma just tickled his soles lightly with the cord "Still not breaking it? WHERE ARE THEY???"

Tears formed in King's eyes but he still doesn't want to give in. ,, I'm not hahaha I'm not gonna tehehehell you." He glared at Ozuma and suddenly squealed " No not there hahahaha."

Ozuma smirked "Fine..." Ozuma unleashed a full tickle attack as the ripcord threaded up and down King's soles

King was in a fit of helpless laughter and the chair was creaking with King's wild struggles. King so badly wanted this to stop but his stubbornness got the better of him. «At least he isn't tickling my toes." King thought, as his laughter filled the room.

As if Ozuma intercepted the message, he suddenly begins to thread the ripcord into King's toes without warning

King threw his head back and released a torrent of loud, hysterical laughter. " NOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAHAHA NOT THE TOES HEHEHEHHAHAHAHAHAHA" The sudden attack on his toes caught King by surprise and his feet thrashed about wildly as he tried to get away from the offending object tickling his toes.

Ozuma grinned evilly and started to scratch the middle of the toes "Talk to me King! Tell me where the parts are!!!"

King shook his head no." AHAHAHAHA I CAN'T HAHAHAHAHA. MY SISTER WOULD KILL MEHEHEHE IF I DID HAHAHAHAHAHA."

King shuddered at the thought. This was nothing compared to what his sister would do to him...

Ozuma suddenly procured a small toothbrush from his pocket - his cleaning tool - and tickled King's foot, using the ripcord on the other. This drove King to the edge of insanity, as electric bolts of ticklishness was felt from the heels up to the upper sole and down again, with occasional tickles in between the toes.

King released a ticklish scream before he went into the silent laughter state. He looked like a fish out of water as he gasped for breath while tears ran down his cheeks.

Ozuma frowns "Humph...You'll tell me sooner or later..." Ozuma stops tickling and goes in front of him... "I'll just have fun for now..." With a maniacal grin, Ozuma forced open King's shirt and produced a seagull feather. Ignoring the protesting parts thief, Ozuma instantly dipped the feathery tip into King's navel

King's laughter once again filled the room as he came down from his silent hysteria. His navel wasn't as ticklish as his feet, but he was still insanely ticklish there. "Ahahaha hahaha stop that hehehe you freak! Hahahaha." King belly danced around as he tried to avoid the feather tormenting his navel.

Ozuma dipped the feather further and started twirling it around the navel, causing King to buck around badly. Suddenly, his other hand started tickling his armpit with a brush

King's laughter intensified as Ozuma mercilessly exploited the most ticklish spots on his upper body. «You hahaha you're so dead when I \* squeal\* get out of here hahahahaha,"

Ozuma reversed the feather, scratching the quill end slightly around the stomach, as he started kneading his sides with his bare hands

King emitted deep belly laughs as Ozuma tickled his sides and teased his navel. It wasn't as bad as the foot tickling, but the long amount of time he had been tortured slowly took its toll on King. "Hahahahaha I hate this so muchhahahahaha." King's struggling lessened as his energy faded and all he could do now was lay there and take whatever Ozuma had in store for him.

Ozuma finally put down the tools as he unleashed a merciless tickle attack on his armpits using his bare fingers

King had closed his eyes, his helpless laughter pouring out of him. While Ozuma continued tickling his smooth armpits King clenched his hands into fists and his feet moved about frantically.

Ozuma stops "Meh...time to give you a break..." Ozuma stops and collects the tools

: King panted heavily while recovering. " I-Is it over? Do you give up?" King asked, still slightly out of breath.

Ozuma smirked "Oh...no...not at all..."

King gulped nervously .This certainly didn't sound good. «You are so going to pay when my sister is here.". He doubted that his sister would look for him, but even if she did how was she supposed to find him in an abandoned warehouse somewhere in town? King was totally at the other blader's mercy and there was nothing he could do about that.

: Ozuma stood up after a few minutes, cracking his knuckles "Tickle time again..." This time, he blindfolded King, much to his annoyance

King did his best to stop Ozuma from blindfolding him. He tried to twist his head away and shook his head wildly, but it was no use. Ozuma made sure King couldn't see a thing. The white haired blader gulped nervously. Not being able to see what his tormentor was doing would make the tickling even worse.

Suddenly, King felt some kind of thick lotion being applied to his feet "You're a hard shell to crack...and the harder the shell, the more powerful the tool will be..." Ozuma smirked

: When Ozuma first touched his feet King cringed as he thought Ozuma would tickle him again. But he relaxed a bit as he felt something wet rubbed into his feet. The sensation of King soft hands rubbing his feet didn't feel all that unpleasant. In fact King had a hard time not to show the other how much he enjoyed this. But try as he might he could stop some slight moans from escaping his lips.

Ozuma laughed at King's reaction "Like that didn't you?" Ozuma continued, overshadowing the torture King will be enduring next

King moaned louder as King massaged his feet more. King complete forgets the situation he was in as he was totally absorbed by the sensations on his feet. Strangely he kinda liked being blindfolded because it made the foot-rubbing feel twice as good.

Ozuma certainly enjoyed himself as well, smirking at the prospect of King's expression when he resumed his torture - and he decided now is the time. He picked up a toothbrush and started running it up and down King's right sole, completely catching him off-guard

King's foot jerked when the toothbrush made contact with his sole and King immediately went into full-fledged laughter. "NOHOHOHOHAHAHAHA."

Happy with the results, Ozuma made sure that the ropes binding King's toes were still tight; he then produced another toothbrush and is now tickling both soles mercilessly

The substance had made King's feet already smooth and ticklish feet even more sensitive. The bristles gliding over his soles sent electricity all throughout Kings body, making him thrash and squeal with laughter. "NO HAHAHA MORE: THIS HEHEHEHAHAHA THIS IS PURE TORTURE HAHAHAHAHA:"

Ozuma continued, laughing along "Just tell me where it is and it'll all stop..."

King couldn't take this anymore. His sides hurt from laughing so hard and tears started wetting the blindfold. If Ozuma kept this up he would either faint or wet his pants, maybe even both." OKAY HAHAHAHAHA I'LL TEHEHEHELL YOU. JUST \*gasp\* STOP HAHAHAA."

Ozuma stopped instantly and smirked at King. "Well?"

King gulped in much needed air. After taking a few deep breaths he told Ozuma where the parts were, his voice hoarse and shaky. "They are in the basement of our house." After telling him the address King expected Ozuma to leave, but he didn't. «What now?" King complained angrily. Ozuma chuckled evilly and King's jaw dropped as his captor told him that his torture wasn't over yet.

Ozuma grinned at him evilly "Oh, you think it's all over now did you?" Ozuma raised a finger "What did you think I put on your feet?"

"How am I supposed to know?" King replied gruffly.

Ozuma shrugged "Well...it's honey...sweet, tasty honey."

"So?" King shrugged. Well at least he tried to, but the ropes prevented him from moving too much. «What are you going to do now? Eat my feet?" King said, not really getting what Ozuma was aiming at.

King can hear Ozuma walking further then struggling with something... "Yeah \*grunt\* something...likes...that..." Then, King heard a sound, some kitten meowing...

King thinking:" A kitten? He wasn't really going to...No he wouldn't... that would be too sadistic even for Ozuma. "Aloud he said:" Keep that thing away from me. I'm allergic against fur achooo." Ozuma nearly fell over at this display of such bad actor skill, a huge sweat drop on his head.

Ozuma smirked, "oh too bad...coz it's not just one...it's one dozen!" He opened the cage, and the kittens rushed at King's feet, six on each, and started licking his feet with vigour, their small rough tongues driving King into hysteria

King was screaming with laughter, his hysterical pleas echoing all throughout the room. "HAHAHAHAOHGODHAHAHAHA. THIS IS TERRIBLE HAHAHAHA:" Rough wet tongue lapping at his feet was more than he could handle. The kittens didn't spare one inch of his defenceless feet, making him scream constantly. Some kittens even started licking his arches and in-between his toes, sending King straight into ticklish hell.

Ozuma removed King's blindfold, which were wet with his tears; Ozuma smirked at him "Have fun with the kitties while I get the parts!"

King looked at King pleadingly, unable to plead verbally because of his constant screaming laughter. His only hope was that the kittens would get bored and stop before they drove him completely mad.

: Alas, Ozuma had other plans, as he reapplied a hefty amount of cream again; making the kittens go wild on King's feet "I'll see ya around, King of Laughter" Ozuma left King in his miserable state, laughing at him.

: King was completely helpless as the kittens went berserk on his feet. Two even went to his upper body and started licking his sweating chest and stomach. When a rough tongue invaded his navel King closed his eyes and went into silent laughter. The kittens licked mercilessly, completely unconcerned by King's sobbing and pleading. After was felt like an eternity King finally went unconscious. But even didn't stop the kittens from tormenting him. They continued licking his unconscious form, making him twitch and giggle. The cats purred happily as they enjoyed the flavour of King's hyper-ticklish body.

When King woke up again he found himself lying on an old mattress in one of the corners of the warehouse. Apparently Ozuma had returned and untied him while he had been out. The next thing he noticed were small furry balls snuggling against him. It was the kittens that tortured him earlier. «Well maybe cats aren't that bad after all. Actually they look kinda cute." King thought as he proceeded to sit up.

: Five minutes later King stepped out of the warehouse, fully dressed again. But even his long sleeves and pants could hide the scratch and bite marks the little monster gave him. " I hate cats." King sulked as he made his way home.

The parts were gone, as expected. Luckily his sister had put a transmitter into one of the parts. King quickly scribbled down some notes for his sister and grabbed the detector. And so the hunt began...

Ozuma stretched and yawned; it was a beautiful morning, and the usually noisy Saint Shields hideout was quiet, due to the others being away. Still barefoot and covered in his huge blanket, Ozuma grabbed a part he stole from King which was on a table beside him and inspected it, smirking.

: King watched the other through one of the windows. Inside Ozuma decided to take a little nap before getting up. When Ozuma was sound asleep King silently opened the window and crept into the room. He had taken his shoes off and was now barefoot, too. He tiptoed over to Ozuma's sleeping form, grinning evilly.

King used some rope he had brought with him and used it to tie Ozuma's hands to the head of the bed. Next he tied Ozuma's feet to the end of the bed. Then he went up to Ozuma's head and yelled into his ear. «WAKE UP!"

Ozuma would have jumped up in surprise if he wasn't tied up. "Wh-What?! Who's there?!...KING!!! How did you get in here?!?!"

King chuckled evilly. «You shouldn't keep your windows unlocked. That's dangerous." King mocked. He smirked at his captive evilly. «You know why I'm here, don't you?"

Ozuma gulped "Fine...y-you can take the parts away..." He pulled at the ropes really hard, but he was tied up real tight

"Do you really think you could get away this easily?" King sneered. «I'm going to tickle you till you cry and when you think you can't take it anymore I'll just tickle you some more. Believe me, when I'm done with you you'll beg me to grab your parts and just leave." King snickered evilly.

Ozuma was terrified at the idea "Okay...j-just take my parts, let me go, and leave..."

King. «No way. You tortured me and now I'm gonna torture you." With that he yanked the blanket away and exposed Ozuma's upper body. His vest didn't provide much defence and Ozuma shuddered when he saw the evil look in King's eyes. The white haired blader slowly brought his index finger to Ozuma's stomach and poked it playfully.

Ozuma sucked in his stomach and stifled his laughter quickly. "Leave me alone!!!"

Ozuma struggled, pulling the ropes and flailing around. "Damn it! I'm really stuck with this psycho!!!"

King stuck his tongue out and then brought a feather to Ozuma's stomach. He ran the length of the feather up and down over Ozuma's rippling stomach.

Ozuma exploded into a light but steady stream of giggles "No hahahahaha d-don't tickle mehehehehe!!!!!"

King gave an amused chuckle and pulled out another feather. With a slight smirk he inserted the soft feather into Ozuma's navel and twirled it around.

Ozuma shrieked loudly as he bucked as much as the ropes would allow him to. "KING Hahahahahahahahaha STOP STOOOOP!!!!!"

King stopped and tilted his head to the side as if he was thinking...» Nah. You didn't stop when I asked you to, so why should I?" King smiled at him." And besides: This is too much fun."

: Ozuma looked at him worriedly "T-Too much fun??? You're kidding right?"

"No, I'm not. You have a nice laugh and you look kinda... cute when tickled." King gave Ozuma a sly look." And you seemed to enjoy tickling me, too."

Ozuma's eyes darted around as he started to sweat. "Uh...n-no I'm not...I-I'm not CUTE!!!"

: King started laughing, the expression on the others face was just too funny. After calming down King wiped a tear from his cheek as Ozuma sent him a death glare. "What's wrong Ozzi-chan?" King teased. «This sour expression doesn't fit you at all. I guess I have to change that." And with that King started tickling Ozuma's underarms with the feathers.

Ozuma almost rocked the bed as he started to squirm wildly, his laughter loud and desperate "NO HAHAHAHAAAAAAAA STOP KING HAHAHAAAAAAAA AND DON'T YOU HAHAHAAAAAAAA DARE CALL ME OZZIHIHIHI-CHAHAHAHAHANNNN!!!"

: King moved the feathers in circles in Ozuma's underarms, the feather tips barely touching the skin. «I'll call you whatever I want." He mocked, dropping the feathers and digging his fingers into Ozuma's hairless armpits.

Ozuma shook his head frantically as he roared with laughter "NOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA PLEASE STOP HAHAHAHAAAAAAAA NOOOO!!!!!"

"Now let's get to the real fun. " King stopped and slowly went down to Ozuma's bare feet. He kneeled down and examined Ozuma's feet. Suddenly King moved closer to his feet and started sniffing them.

Ozuma was in full alert mode. "NO!!! Please not my feet...at least you can take the tickling but I'll die for sure!!!"

Ozuma curled his toes protectively as he said this

King took a deep whiff of Ozuma's feet. They had a strong odour, but the smell wasn't unpleasant. King's nose then pushed between Ozuma's toes. The skin between his toes was a bit sweaty, giving off an even stronger smell. «Your feet smell nice. And they are soft, too." King complimented. Fully giving in to his fetish king rubbed his cheek against Ozuma's soles, enjoying the smoothness of his feet.

Ozuma looked at King as if he came from another planet "Y-You're freaking me out..."

«Look who's talking. " King retorted. «Knocking people out, kidnapping and tickle torturing them isn't normal, too. Maybe you should get your brain checked." King replied angrily.

Ozuma was silent - King had a point. He tried to defend himself "W-Well I wouldn't have done it if you were willing to give up the parts... I-like I do now!!!"

«I told you I'm here to get revenge. Getting the parts back is just the icing on the cake." King told him. «And speaking of revenge: I think I'll start tickling your feet now." King said with a smile.

Ozuma went ballistic, but braced himself nonetheless. "King NO!!!! Grrr the Saint Shields will get you for this!!!"

«I doubt that." King said, lightly running his index finger over Ozuma's sole.

Ozuma gasped, trying his best not to laugh. His toes curled instantly, and his fist balled tightly; he squirmed slightly and gulped.

King chuckled. «Aww what's wrong? Does Ozzi-chan have ticklish feet?" King teased in a baby voice. He picked up a feather and used the quill to trace the wrinkles on Ozuma's feet, smirking evilly.

Ozuma's eyes went wide as he exploded in shrieks, instantly trashing as much as he could "NOOOOHOHOHOHAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOP KING HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA NOT MY FEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEETTT!!!!!"

«Judging from your reaction you must be real ticklish." King said, still tormenting Ozuma's wrinkled soles. King got an evil idea. «You will uncurl your feet right now. Or do you want me to be meant? «King asked a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

Ozuma shook his head frantically as he continued to giggle relentlessly; he kept his toes curled though.

«You asked for it." King got out two electric toothbrushes and ran the over Ozuma's clenched toes. He especially loved torturing the pads and undersides of Ozuma's toes, where he was real sensitive.

Ozuma rips out a scream, almost flinging himself off the bed. His laughter reached an insane pitch as his feet twitched wildly. "HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA KING NOOOOOOOOOO HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!"

"Just uncurl your toes and I'll stop." King said. He was already thinking for ways how he could torture Ozuma's unclenched feet and toes. Suddenly his face lit up. "This is going to drive him mad." King thought to himself, giggling a bit himself.

Ozuma complied, fighting the involuntary curling of his toes; his was red, he was sweating a lot, and is on the verge of ticklish tears.

King stopped tormenting his feet with the toothbrushes. "Let's play a little game: I'm going to lick your feet and every time you clench your toes I'm going to tickle your feet with the toothbrushes for 5 minutes. Got that?" King said, waving the toothbrushes so Ozuma could see them. King licked his lips in anticipation of the tasty treat before him.

Ozuma thought [He's CRAZY!!!] Nevertheless, he's desperate, so he complied.

King started with the right foot. He licked Ozuma's heel and slowly moved upwards. When he reached the ball of the foot he swirled his tongue around for a few times before moving on to the next target. When his tongue touched Ozuma's arch King was rewarded with an especially strong reaction. King focused on that spot, running his tongue up and down over Ozuma's soft arches in long, slow strokes

Ozuma roared in laughter, pulling his feet hard even if it was immobile; unfortunately, his toes curled upon doing so.

"Tsk Tsk tsk. I told you not to curl your toes." King admonished. «You have been a bad boy Ozuma, and you know what happens to bad boys? They get tickled senseless!" King used the toothbrushes again. He kept torturing Ozuma's arches, occasionally tickling his flailing toes.

Ozuma's head reared back as he lets out an endless stream of loud laughter; not a single coherent word was said as ticklish tears started to roll down Ozuma's cheeks

After torturing Ozuma's soles for five minutes Ozuma continued licking Ozuma's soles. «How does it feel to get your feet licked?" King asked, pausing slightly to let Ozuma catch his breath.

Ozuma looked at King wearily, his vision blurred by his tears. "I...dunno...sometimes it's nice...but sometimes it tickles like hell..."

" Uhm... Yeah." King stuttered, not expecting this response. He had thought his captive would beg for mercy, but instead he seemed to kinda enjoy it. „Your toes look so cute and yummy. I wonder how they will taste." King said, licking his lips.

Ozuma looked as if King was a cannibal. "Wh-What?! Don't bite them off!!!"

King chuckled. "Don't worry. I have something else planned." King grabbed Ozuma's big toe and pulled it sideways, away from the others. This kept the toes immobile and spread apart, making them even more vulnerable. King then leaned closer and gently licked the base of Ozuma's toes, softly nibbling at them.

Ozuma screamed once again, howling with laughter. "KING HAHAHAAAAAAAAHAHAHA NO PLEASES THAT'S TOO MUCH AAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!"

King's tongue darted between Ozuma's toes and he exploited the sensitive skin between the toes mercilessly. He even wrapped his tongue about the toes, savouring the flavour. «If you think this is bad imagine how it would feel to have twelve rough cats tongue's scraping all over your sensitive feet. That's REAL torture."

Ozuma was laughing silently, gasping for air at some point; he was trembling and squirming non-stop and his tears flowed freely out of his eyes

King sensed that Ozuma was close to breaking. He was going to show Ozuma a bit of the ticklish agony he had put King through. King started sucking on Kings Toes one by one. He randomly changed between hard and light sucking to keep Ozuma in hysterics. When he was done with one toe he would blow on the wet and sensitised digit, which made Ozuma giggle, before moving to the next toe.

Ozuma's struggling ceased as his energy drops dramatically. Although the Saint Shields leader was still laughing silently, his gasps for air was becoming more frequent

To add to the torture King used the toothbrushes on Ozuma's soles again, while still licking the blader's feet.

Ozuma couldn't take it anymore; he gasped for air one final time, before his body becomes rigid...then he slumps onto the bed, his feet slightly twitching - he had passed out.

King continued licking and sucking on Ozuma's toes for a while as his hands explored and massaged his bare soles. After a while he stopped and got up. "Too bad he passed out so soon. Tickling him was fun." He looked through some of the drawers. «Well at least I got my parts back." He thought a triumphant smirk on his face.

Before leaving he untied Ozuma and put a note on the pillow beside Ozuma's head. It read: "If you want the parts meet me at the warehouse at 12 am. And don't forget to bring some ropes."

**The End**