

Kai: (blocks his path, wiping his tears and looking angry) you won't get away! (Chases Max around the room)

(Max backs away, holding his hands up protectively)Max Come on, Kai. I was just joking.

Kai: (pushes Max onto the bed and pins him) that is not a cool joke! Now, prepare for my revenge! (Turns to his bare feet)

Max: Please, Kai, don't. I can't stand having my bare feet tickled.

Kai: (glares at him) I've asked the same question...did you stop? Now, this will be fun! >:)
(Starts to lightly tickle Max's heels)

(Max squirms and giggles, trying not to laugh)

Kai: Come on, laugh harder!!! (Suddenly rakes Max's soles with his fingernails)

Max: Nooohohohohahaha stop please. Hahahahaha

(Max starts wiggling his feet madly trying to evade Kai's tickling fingers)

Kai: (grabs both Max's feet in an arm lock and viciously tickles his soles) Stay still!!!

Max: (scrunches his toes) Hahahaha stop it, please. Hahahahaahaa

Kai: (sits on his legs and pulls his toes back) No, you deserve worse punishment for waking me up! (tickles the upper soles just beneath the toes, raking up in between the toes itself)

Max :(starts bucking wildly) NOOO, not the toes. HAHAHHA.

Kai: (smirks) Aha! So the toes are your weak spot! (Focuses on the toes, tickling mercilessly in between them)

Max (starts laughing silently, tears in his eyes)

Kai: (sees him having a hard time, lessening the tickling a bit) Have you learned your lesson?

Max: YES, Yes. Just stop, please.

Kai: (stops, but didn't notice Max's hands crawling towards his feet)

he is facing Max's feet, so his feet are facing Max: P

Max (begins tickling under his toes to distract Kai and tries to free his feet from Kai's grip)

Kai: (yelps and bucks around, flailing his arms and inadvertently releases Max) DAMN HAHAHAHAHAAAA NOOO MAAAX HAHAHAHAHAAAAHAAAA!!!

(pulls his feet away from Kai, forcing his fingers in-between Kai's toes and wiggling them)

Kai: GAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA MAX!!!! YOU LIAR

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOOOOPPP!!!! (reaches him and pulls him hard, sending both of them tumbling down off the bed)

Max (lying on top of Kai, sitting up and shaking his head) Why should I? Tickling you is just too much fun. (Begins tickling Kai's bare underarms)

Kai: (yelps loudly) SSTOP IT ALREHEHEHEAADY!!! (Tickles Max's sides in retaliation)

No fair. (Max lifts Kai's shirt up, tickling his bare stomach)

Kai: (sucks in his stomach, giggling) You deserve this! (inserts his hands into his shirt sleeves to tickle his armpits)

Max Eeeep. Hahaha. Max draws circles around Kai's belly bottom, occasionally tickling the inside) Giving up Kai?

Kai: (bucks) NOT THERE!!! No I won't give up!!! (pushes Max's hands away, lifting his shirt and tickling his tummy)

Max: (grabs Kai's hands, smiling evilly) Now you are really going to get it Kai. (holds Kai's hands above his head and blows a raspberry on his stomach)

Kai: (convulses, screaming) AAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

NOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! (tries to kick Max off of him)

Max (loosening his grip on Kai's wrists).Hold still. (licks the inside of Kai's belly bottom)

Kai: (gasps for air) GYAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MAX STOP IT!!!

(is thrown off of Kai because of all the bucking, laying beside him)

Kai: (panting) You... (growls, then glomps him, initiating a wrestling fight on the floor)

(Is rolled onto his stomach with Kai sitting on his back. Kai holds a foot in front of his face, licking his lips)

(Starts to lick one foot, while tickling the other)

Max: Kai stop that (starts squirming and biting his lips)

No way! (sucks in between the toes on both feet now, while tickling his soles with one of his hands (the other is constraining the feet))

Max: (laughs harder, pounding the floor with his hand.

Kai: (starts to lick up and down his soles)

Max: (blushes) Please, Kai, I can't stand this.

Kai: Oh...I-I'm sorry... (Let's go of his feet)

Kai: You started this...

Max: Y-Yes (blushes more) I-I...

Kai: (turns around and stares at him) Are you okay? You're acting weird...

Max: Yeah I'm okay. You have beautiful feet ,you know. When I saw them I couldn't stop myself... (looks away)

Kai: (blushes as well) Y-You too...th-that's why I kept tickling you...

Max: Um..thanks. I like being tickled, it's kinda fun.

Kai: M-Me too...b-but I'm not ticklish!!! (Kai turned around, red in embarrassment)

Max Riiiiight. Than it wouldn't disturb you if I did this?(pokes his side)

Kai: (yelps) Stop that!!!

Max (stops) Hey Kai. Would you like to play a little game?

Kai: (putting on his gruff attitude again) What game? It better not be stupid ones like Tyson would suggest...

Max: We could take turns tickling each other and see who can take it longer.(challenging him with his eyes) Or are you afraid of tickling?

Kai: (glares at him) I'm not afraid of tickling! Bring it on!!! (inside, he's really nervous)

Max: Okay. Put your shirt off and lay down on the bed. I'll be right back.(leaves the room)

Kai: (shouts after him) You better not call Tyson!!! (reluctantly takes off his shirt) Maybe this ain't a good idea...

Max: (comes back in carrying a bag) Okay, Kai. Now lie down and put your hands over your head.

Kai: (does so) What's in the bag?

Max: You'll see. (pulls out handcuffs and ties Kai's wrists to the bed)

Kai: H-Hey, what's this?! (getting really nervous now)

Max: We don't want you to move around too much, don't we? Don't worry , you can tie me down afterwards. (smiles) Now its time for your feet.(Pulls rope from the bag and wraps it around Kai's ankles, tying them together. He then ties his big toes together, pulling them back slightly, stretching his soles)

Kai: M-Max...this is getting as childish as Tyson's little games!!! (a tone of anxiety was in his voice)

Max: (smiles mischievously). Well if you think so ,maybe I should call him over. I am sure he will enjoy this. Maybe I should call Ray and Hillary, too. What do you think ,Kai?

Kai: NO!!! Max, I'll kill you if you embarrass me like that! (glares at him)

Max: (laughs) Calm down, I was just joking.

Kai: (still glaring at Max) You better be...I've let myself play this stupid game of yours

Max: Okay, lets get started (sots down next to his feet, the bag beside him. Ready?)

Kai: (gulps) Whatever...

Max: Before I forget, just say "uncle" if you can't take it anymore. That's the codeword.

Kai: Hah...there's no way I'll be caught alive saying that word... (Thinks: Damn it, why do you have to be so arrogant?!)

Max: We'll see about that. (pulls a fluffy feather from the bag and begins stroking Kai's feet with it)

Kai: (immediately starts giggling) Hahahahahaha I'm not nohohohohohohot READY!!!!

Max: (moves up to his toes, tickling under them) Too bad.

Kai: (convulses suddenly) GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA NO NOT THERE!!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Max: (puts the feather between his toes and pulls it back and forth. He then grabs another feather from the bag and tickles the sole of the other foot)

Kai: (trashes as much as the cuffs let him) HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA OH MAN
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Max: (tickles both feet with the quills of the feathers, drawing circles on the balls and tracing the arches. Then he takes the feathers in one hand, tickling the toes of one foot, and scribbling his fingernails all over the other)

Kai: (shrieks and pulls his feet in vain, his eyes leaking tears)
NOHOHOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA I HAHAHAHAHA I CAN'T
TAKE IT HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Max: (stops letting Kai catch his breath. Max then moves up to Kai's upper body, feathers in hand) Do you want to give up?

Kai: (panting) N-No!!! Never!!! (braces himself)

Max: Very well. (Starts tracing Kai's belly bottom with the feather, occasionally dipping it in his navel.) I think you will like that, Kai. (Tickles his nipples with the other feather)

Kai: (giggles loudly, but didn't squirm much) Damn it Max, I never knew you're into this so much!

Max: You seem to enjoy it, too. (Stokes his underarms with both feathers, then stops and rummages in the bag)

Kai: (stops giggling, sighing in relief as Max failed to notice him going red) W-When can I have my turn on you?!

Max: You have to say uncle first. II measure the time and... Damn, I forgot to start the timer. I guess we have to start all over again. :)

Kai: (protests) WHAT?! That's so unfair! Lemme go Max!!!

Max: Just kidding. Let's see... Wow .You lasted more than 30 minutes. Not even Ray made it this long.

Kai: What? You've done this to Ray too?!

Max: Yes. And to Tyson.

Kai: R-Really? How did it go? (Inside his mind: >:))

Max: Well he didn't last very long. His worst spot is his belly bottom. He squeals like a girl when you tickle him there (smirks). Ray's spot are his underarms, just one finger wiggling in his pits and he becomes a giggling mess and screams for mercy.

Kai: Wow...I never thought those guys were those ticklish! Okay then, are you letting me go now?

Max: Did you forget? You have to say uncle first! Unless you do, I'll have to continue.(Moves back to Kai's feet) I have a surprise for you ,Kai(pulls out an electric toothbrush)

Kai: (freezes) M-Max...no...please.....

Max: (ignores him. He starts running the toothbrush all over the heel and moves up to the arch. He then switches feet, running the toothbrush from the arch down to the heel and up again, repeating the circle a few times) Time to finish you of.(bends his toes back , tickling the undersides and in-between them)

Kai: (screaming and laughing out loud non-stop)
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAMAAAAAX

Kai: Lemme see... (thinks) No... (then Max felt something cold being applied on Max's feet - it's actually cream)

Max: (shuddering) Kai, what is this? What are you doing?

Kai: Oh you'll see... (finishes applying the cream all over his soles and toes...then tests it by dragging a finger up and down his sole)

Max: (giggles)

Kai: Great (Max's feet are much more ticklish due to the cream...then Kai tickled all over his soles using the electric toothbrush)

Max: (screams and starts laughing like crazy, shaking his head) Nononononohohohoho hahahahaha (tickling sensations are shouting up his legs)

Kai: Give up Max! (runs the electric toothbrush all over and in between his toes)

Max: Never (grits teeth to stop laughing, while breathing heavily through his nose)

Kai: Okay then...you've signed your death warrant... (brings out a fork and tickles his soles with it, while keeping the electric toothbrush on his toes)

Max: (smiles stupidly, still trying to hold it in, but having a hard time to do so)

Kai: (gets rid of the fork and takes out another electric toothbrush, this time tickling both feet with them)

Max: (starts laughing silently, wiggling his upper body and squirming in his bonds) (thinks) Oh god, I can't take this anymore)

Kai: You're tough Max... (frustrated, starts to lick and suck Max's toes, cleaning out the whip cream while running the toothbrushes up and down his soles)

Max: (starts shaking his head, wanting to say uncle, but being unable to speak, because of all the laughter. Kai thinks it is defiance and moves in for the kill)

Kai: (tosses the toothbrushes into the bag, licking both feet rapidly)

Max: (Tears are flowing from his eyes wetting his t-shirt, but despite the torture he is going through, he deep inside enjoys getting his feet licked by Kai)

Kai: (continues to lick, going in between his toes, liking the sweetness of the cream mixed by Max's salty sweat)

Max: (lays there motionless, totally giving in to the tickling, and not being able to think straight. His whole world consisted of the ticklish licks that felt like electricity coursing through his body. Laughter flowed freely from his mouth and he was starting to get hoarse) NOOO HAHAAAAHA STOP PLEHAHAHAHES.

Kai: (ignores him and continues to lick, savouring every bit of Max's feet)

Max: (really worn out from all the tickling and licking) hihihihhi hahahahaha that really tickles hehehehe (giggles like mad)

Kai: (stops, looking up) Max? Oh no... (stands up and removes his blindfold; Max was a mess) Y-You okay? Sorry Max...I got carried away as well...

Max: (gasping for air) Y-Yes. Just give me some time to recover.

Kai: (stops the timer...cursing silently) Damnit...I lost...you lasted 35 minutes...You're one tough guy Max...

Max: (smiles) you, too. You tickled like a real pro. Did you do this before?

Kai: No...Well, yeah...on Tala (blushes)

Max: (giggles) Never though he was ticklish.

Kai: Well, he taught it all to me...I was often his victim...

Max: Really? So what did you do to him?

Kai: I tied him up and blindfolded, like I did to you...then I let him guess what kind of tool I'm tickling him with...he always win on that one...while I (gulps as he remembers it) always lose...

Max: I see. What is his weak spot?

Kai: (thinks) His armpits and feet I think...

Max: Um... Can you untie me now?

Kai: Oh! Sorry... (starts to untie him) So... (Frowns) what do I have to do as a loser?

Max: Well, you have to let me tickle your feet for the time difference multiplied with three. That makes 15 minutes.

Kai: (grumbles) Max... (sends him death glares)

Max: (grins) you're lucky, Tyson got tickled for half an hour when he lost.

Kai: (gulps) Fine...so shall I lie down here? (points on the bed where Max is)

Max: No. (pulls over a chair and puts a pillow on the ground.)Lay down on your stomach and put your head on the pillow. I'll do the rest.

Kai: (Stares at Max, then at the chair) W-What are you planning? (goes over to the pillow and does what he's told)

Max: Don't worry. I am just going to tie your legs to the chair legs, so that your feet are facing me, (Uses strips of silk from the bag to do so. Max than uses another strip of silk to cover Kai's eyes, blindfolding him.)Are you comfortable. (sits in chair)

Kai: Y-Yeah I am...

Max: Just wait a minute, I have to get a few things (leaves the room, giggling)

Kai: (groans) Max...

Max: (returns and sits back down in chair) Okay, let's get started (starts the countdown of the clock. Then he begins racing his fingernails all over Kai's soles, up to his toes and back down again, wiggling his fingers.)

Kai: (buries his head onto the pillow, laughing loudly and convulsing, his arms pounding the floor)

Max: (Stops tickling Kai's feet with his fingers, grabbing a Q-tip and starts stroking Kai's feet with it, running it from his heels over the arches and up to the balls of Kai's foot. Then he tickles the underside of Kai's toes and starts moving the Q-tip down the other side of the sole down to the instep. Then Max does the same on Kai's other foot.

Kai: (screaming and shaking his head, his laughter echoing around the room, trashing wildly and almost knocked Max off the chair)

Max: Hey watch it. (Stops momentarily until Kai calms down a bit)

Kai: (breathing heavily) Y-Y-You're evil...

Max: Tell me something that I don't know (tickles between Kai's toes with the Q-tip)

Kai: (starts bucking again wildly) AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA NOOOO NOT THERE AGAIHIHIHIHINNN GYAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOP PLEAAASE STOOOP!!!!

Max: (Stops) Hey Kai, guess what I'm using next. (giggles)

Kai: (pants, groaning) Oh please...don't tell me this ain't over yet...

Max: 15 minutes remember? You just have let's seen... twelve more minutes to go. So tell me, what will I use on soft , insanelly ticklish feet?

Kai: Nothing!!!

Max: ' forget the yours between on and feet'

Wrong answer.(Kai feels something very cold running from his heels up to his toes, where Max stays for a while, before moving down again)So Kai, what is it that I'm using on your cute ,little, tootsies? If you guess wrong your other foot gets it, too.

Kai: (howls with laughter) WHAHAHAHAHAHATTTT THE HELL IS THAHAHAHAHAHAHATTTT?!?!?!?

Max: It is an ice cube. And guess what? I have one for your other foot, too. (Starts tickling Kai's other foot with the ice cube, still tickling the toes of Kai's other foot with the other one.)

Kai: (glares at Max) I knew you'd gonna say that... (pulls his feet off of Max and flexes his aching muscles)

Max: Hey I'm not done yet. I still have some time left.

Kai: (groans) you're kidding, right?

Max: No. The clock didn't beep, so that means I still have time left. Don't worry, there's just one thing left that I want to use on you.

Kai: And what is it? You better clean this tic-tac-toe on my foot!

Max: Oh I will. After all we can't have you walk around with dirty feet can we? (Picks up a cleaning brush with soft bristles, dunks it in a bucket with soapy water standing near the bed and holds it up so Kai can see it.)

Kai: Max!!! You... (growls and braces himself for one last time)

Max: (smiles and slowly brings the brush down on his feet, He isn't moving it yet, just letting Kai feels the tickly bristles. They tickled maddeningly, the warm water running down Kai's sole adding to the tickling sensations.) Okay, time for some laughs. (starts moving the brush, when suddenly the alarm rings. Max stops , disappointed) I think you have to clean your feet yourself Kai. Damn, I really wanted to use this on you ... (releases Kai)

Kai: (still panting, shoves the brushes onto Max's arms) you're lucky I'm feeling generous today...j-just do it quick... (He hates to admit it, but he actually enjoyed every bit of Max's game)

Max: (surprised) Y-You really want me to continue? (starts cleaning Kai's feet carefully, not wanting to use too much pressure. He runs the brush down his arch and then moves it from left to right to clean his foot.)

Kai: (shaking with laughter, though not really struggling) HAHAHAHAHAHAHHA OH MY HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!!

Max: (dunks the brush back into the water, then continues, occasionally tickling the toes. When Kai's feet are totally cleaned, Max hands him a towel to dry his feet.)

Kai: (gratefully accepts the towel and wipes his feet, giggling as the tingling of his feet slowly ebbs away) you got me real good Max...please, keep this a secret from the others...

Max: Yeah, I promise. So shall I lie down on the bed?

Kai: (nodded, and starts to hogtie Max using his white scarf, much to his victim's surprise) what? I use this for other purposes too...comfy?

Max: (struggles to test his bonds) Yes.

Kai: Good...hmmm now what to do with you... (Kai thinks, as he plays with the timer)

Max: (nervously watches Kai, waiting for the things to come)

Kai: (suddenly has an evil smirk) Hey Max...I'll be right back...oh, and can I borrow Draciel?

Max: (surprised) Um...Okay. It's in my right pocket. Suit yourself.

Kai: (looks into Max's pocket, taking out Draciel...then he frowned) what I'm looking for is not here...I'll be back, okay? (sets Draciel and his own Dranzer side by side on a table and goes out)

Max: (wonders what Kai is up to) Maybe this wasn't such a goof idea...

Kai: (returns with some ropes, a cutter, and a cheap, plastic beydish...and he had their launchers and rip cords, and something in his pocket as well) It's a good thing I have this spare beydish...but I never thought I'd use it this way...

Max: (confused) what are you going to do with that?

Kai: You'll see (blindfolds Max with a black cloth) I better start working... (Max could hear Kai cutting up what obviously was the beydish)

Max: (shakes his head to get rid of the blindfold) (thinks) Not again...

(Manages to loosen the blindfold, getting a glimpse of Kai's back, but not being able to see what he is doing)

Kai: (finishes cutting the beydish, turns around at Max) Hey, don't peek! (fixes Max's blindfold, much to his disappointment)

Max: Oh come on. (mumbles)I'm twice as ticklish as normal with this stupid thing on.

Kai: Sorry Max, but you're in for a nice surprise (smirks, then places the beydish on top of his feet...Max felt plastic edges on the lining of his feet. Kai ties the dish onto the bedposts, and secures Max's toes as well, making him unable to clench them)

'Kai actually cut a hole on the centre of the dish, and puts it onto Max's feet such that his soles cover the hole'

Max: (squirms around as Kai' binds his feet. After Kai is done Max tries moving his feet and toes finding the completely immobile)

Kai: (looks at Max in concern) is it all right? Have I tied you up too tight?

Max: No, it's all right. Just get it over with.

Kai: (smirks). We haven't even started yet! (Kai reactivates the timer, then brings out the object in his pocket...a stick of butter...he starts to rub it on Max's exposed soles)

Max: (giggles a bit, feeling the butter making his feet wet and slick)

Kai: (finishes up, dragging a finger slowly on one of his soles). This ought a make you ten times as ticklish...

Max: (gulps nervously, then becomes defiant) you're really in for it when I get out of this.

Kai: (rolls eyes) don't tell me that...I'm just getting even...said Max, what is it we say when we launch our beyblades? (Secretly gets ready with Draciel)

Max: (is having a really bad feeling a bout this) Um... let it rip.

Kai: (smirks) you're right, except for one thing...this time, it's LET IT TICKLE!!! (launches Draciel directly onto his slippery soles, spinning around them fast)

Max: (starts thrashing around, laughing hard) Kaihaihai that's sohooho mean hahahahaha.

Kai: (picks out a feather and traces light lines on the soles of his feet) Oh 8-| Thank you for the compliment, Max (watches eagerly as Draciel dances around from one sole to another)

Max: (screams in high pitch) Noooo, NOT THE FEATHER HAHAHAAAAHA. (calms done a bit, but is still laughing like mad) pleaeaeaeahes anythiing b-b-but thahahahat.

Kai: Anything? Okay... (suddenly, Max felt another beyblade hit his feet, sending fresh jolts of ticklishness - Kai had released Dranzer as well, both beyblades now spinning randomly on Max's feet)

Max: Oh god, that tickles soooo much HAHAHAAAAHA (stops moving around, because he hasn't enough energy left)

Kai: (pauses the timer and grabs the beyblades back) you okay? I still got 5 minutes left...

Max: (sighs in relief) Thanks, that really tickled. Can I have a glass of water before we continue?

Kai: Why not? (gets up to get a glass...returns with ice cold water for Max, putting the straw onto his lips) Here you go...

Max: (swallows the water slowly) Thanks, I really needed a drink. Wow I never thought that Blades could tickle this much.

Kai: Heh...it's not over yet...finished?

Max: Yes. You said five minutes, right?

Kai: Yes... (takes the glass and puts it onto the table) and no, I won't remove your blindfold yet...

Max: (feeling challenged) Hey, I can take it.

Kai: Oh really...we'll see...you ready?

Max: (nods his head, gritting his teeth)

Kai: (gets a ripcord...and surprises Max by sawing its teeth on his soles, making him scream)

Max: (screams and, but somehow manages to keep his laughter in, breathing heavily through his nose) (thinks) I can take it. I won't give in.

Kai: (smirks) Going up... (saws the ripcord in-between his toes, using the other one beneath the toes just at the top of the soles)

Max: (can't take it anymore and starts laughing loudly again, shaking his head) you win hahahaha. Stohohohohp it (squeals) pleaaaaaaase

Kai: (stops, removing Max's blindfold) you okay?

Max: (in a pouty tone) stop asking me that. I said I could take it.

Kai: /:) You just told me to stop, didn't ya? There's still 2 minutes to go...I hope you're not lying when you said you could take it?

Max: Have I ever lyed to you Kai? (Takes a few deep breathes, getting ready)

Kai : (chuckles, then goes to Max's feet....Kai then started to lick the butter off Max's feet, his tongue going over his sole in rapid movements)

Max: (starts giggling, soon starting to laugh loudly) Hahahahaha this feels soohohohoh good hihihihhi (blushes)

Kai: I'm glad you like it, coz here's the finale! (licks and sucks on his toes)

Max: eehihihihhi (blushes some more, enjoying getting his toes sucked and licked)

Kai: (stops as he hears the timer beep) There ya go... (unties Max and retrieves his scarf) Here... (gives him a towel to clean his feet)

Max: cleans his feet with the towel, giggling a bit) Hey ' Kay it's pretty late now, can I stay the night? ' It starts getting dark outside'

Kai: I don't mind, as long as you're not Tyson...

Max: (beams) Great. How about ordering Pizza and watching a movie?

Kai: (nods) that'll be great

Max: I'll just call my mom first.

Kai: (snickers)

Max: leaves the room and returns a few minutes later) my mom said I could spend the whole weekend (it's Friday btw) if you don't mind.

Kai: No, of course not...I can use a slave here, for a change (smirks)

Max: Haha, very funny.

Kai: Well then, make yourself comfy...I hope you don't mind us sleeping on one bed? My bed can fit four people in it...

Max: N-No, that's okay (blushes a bit.)How about the Pizza? I'm getting hungry.

Kai: 8-| Oh please, don't tell me you eat like Tyson... (goes off to order a Pizza)

(Night came around, as Kai laid the huge box of pizza in the middle of his centre table, along with two bottles of soda and two bowls of freshly popped popcorn. Max was sifting through his stack of DVDs)

Hey Max, found anything we can watch?

Max: It's hard to decide. You really have a HUGE collection.

Kai: Well what is there for me to do? I live alone you know...besides, I do relax, contrary to what Tyson says...

Max: You really don't like Tyson do you?

Kai: Not really, I do like him...he just...uh, let's just says "judges a book by its cover"

Max: (giggles) I think he likes you, too. (stops rummaging through the DVDs, pulling one out) How about Pirates of the Caribbean 2?

Kai: That would do... (takes the DVD and puts it in the player...they settled on the couch and the movie starts playing. Kai hands Max a slice of pizza and a glass of soda)

Max: Thanks. MMM Salami Pizza, my favourite kind. (takes a bite)

Kai: Really? This is my favourite too...I see you have great taste... (drinks some soda)

Max: Thanks, you too. This soda really tastes great. (takes another sip)

(After they both finished eating, he puts his bare feet In Kai's lap, wiggling them playfully)

Kai: (does the same, leaning back on the edge of the couch, watching the TV screen)

Max: Um, Kai, you still have to give me a foot massage.

Kai: (groans) No fair, wait after we finish the movie (kicks Max playfully)

Max: Promise? (starts tickling his toes playfully)

Kai: (yelps, giggling madly) Okay, okay now quit it!

Max: stops and leans back making himself comfortable. He then grabs some popcorn , throwing it in the air , catching it with his mouth)

Kai: (raises an eyebrow, seeing what he was doing) Can you catch it from here?

Max: Well there's only one way to find out...

Kai: (throws a popcorn at Max, laughing (can you believe this?!)) as it hit Max's nose)

Max: Hey, no fair (catches it in his hand and plops it into his mouth. He then grabs a few popcorns, throwing it in Kai's direction, laughing)

Kai: Hey! (manages to catch some in his mouth, choking a bit)

Max: Kai, you all right? (looks a bit worried)

Kai: (drinks soda, clears his throat) Yeah I'm okay (tickles Max's feet lightly) don't do that again!

Max: (giggles) Okay, okay hihihihihhi

Kai: (Soon the movie ended...both boys are somewhat bloated after drinking all the soda. Max looks up at Kai, ready for the massage...unfortunately, the older boy had fallen asleep)

Max: (looks at Kai's sleeping face) (whispers softly) Beautiful (smirks evilly.) Wakey, wakey, Kai! (takes a feather out of his pocket and tickles Kai's nose with it.

Kai: (grunts, waves off the feather)

Max: This requires drastic measures (starts waving the feather over Kai's feet. Watching fascinated as Kai is wiggling his toes and wrinkling his soles)

Kai: (giggles, his feet twitching) S-Stop...

Max: Only is you give me a foot massage! (emphasises his words by tickling Kai's toes with the feather)

Kai: (sits up, laughing loudly) HAHAAAAAAAA STOP NOOOO HAHAAAAAAAA WHAT'S HAPPENING?!?!)

Max: (smiles) you know what you have to do to make me stop. (pulls the feather back and forth, tickling in-between Kai's toes)

Kai: MAX HAHAAAAAAAA STOOOPPP HAHAAAAAAAA I'LL DO IT I'LL DOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO IT!!!!

Max: (stops) Good. (Holds the feather near Kai's feet, so Kai can see it.) Just in case...

Kai: Hey, I will okay?! I just zonked out that's all... (starts to gently massage Max's heels)

Max: (sighs contently) MHHHM this feels good...

Kai: (slowly massages up to his soles, careful not to tickle Max) How's it going?

Max: (sleepy) you are really good at this... (yawns)

Kai: Oh, why thank you... (goes up to his toes, massaging and flexing them)

Max: (moans, slowly drifting off to sleep)

Kai: (smirks, massages some more) Sleep tight Max...

Max: (snuggles into the couch, not hearing what Kai is saying)

Kai: (peers over the back of the couch and grins evilly...behind the couch was the bag of "tools". Rummages with his right arm as the other continues to massage)

Max: (smiles in his sleep, dreaming of tickling Kai's soft feet)

Kai: Aha! (grabs Max's feet in an arm lock) Your turn to wake up, Max! (starts to run a hairbrush up and down Max's soles)

Max: squeals and sits up) (still half asleep) Kahahahahai what are youhuhu doing?

Max: Hahahaha It was an accident I sweaheahear. (thrashes around , holding his sides)

Kai: (releases him) and how was it an accident? (raises his eyebrows)

Kai: (releases him) Anyways, its late...we should go to sleep now...

Max: Olay. Good night, Kai. (Snuggles into the bed, turning his back to Kai.)

Kai: (pokes his sides) Good night, Max.

(Giggles lightly and soon drifts off to sleep)

The next morning. (Kai slowly opens his eyes. He awakes with Max face right in front of his. Max snuggled up to Kai in his sleep. Their faces are so close together, their noses barely touching. Kai watches Max face for a while, liking the peaceful expression on his face. He then looks down the bed, noticing Max feet sticking out of the covers. Kai had a very evil grin on his face as a little wakeup plan churns in his brain...he slightly pokes Max's ribs on the left side, giggles lightly and turns over. Kai carefully stood up and goes to the other side, lightly tickling his right side as well, but careful not to wake him)

Max: (giggles some more, not waking up, speaks in his sleep) Tyson, stop that.

Kai: (frowns) Tyson? You dare compare him to me? That does it, you're in for it big time, Max!!! (continues to slightly tickle him, alternating on the sides, even making him roll as far as the edge of the bed and back again, but no waking him up)

Max: (still dreaming.) Stop that hihihhi. I'm sorry. I won't eat the last can of ice cream again. Hahahahaha

Kai: (panics, rushes of to check on his ice cream...there are still two unopened cans in the fridge, and he stormed back into the room...he smirked happily though, when he found out Max had rolled on by himself, completing his master plan...Max was now tangled with the covers. (Kai immediately went to his feet and starts to tickle it) "Wake up MAX!!!"

Max: (wakes up in shock, He tries to sit up, but can't) HIIIIHIHI Why are you tihickling my feethahaha? (he asks sleepily, still not getting what's going on)

Kai: Oh...I don't know... (acts innocently, then tickles his feet faster)

Max: (is fully awake no) Kaihai hahaha where is Tyson? (he 's still a bit confused being rudely woken from a dream and all)

Kai: Oh! So after comparing me to Tyson on your dream, you want him now, in the flesh? (After all the pizza and popcorn I fed you! (gets the electric toothbrush, and then...notices something...) Say...your name "Max" means something right?

Max: (nervously eying the toothbrush) Um I don't know what you mean... (Laughs nervously) (He then realises something) It was YOU who tickled me all along!

Kai: (hides it mockingly) No way Max! Wait a minute...Max...maximum?

(Max eyes widen in shock) No Kai, don't I'm sorry for calling you Tyson. (he feels a mix of fear and anticipation. Kai notices this and decides to tease him a bit.)

(Looks at Max, smirking) Oh don't I what, Max?

Max: (Don't tickle my feet with the toothbrush set to maximum, please?

Kai: OH! (laughs mockingly) I wasn't gonna do that...but thanks for giving me an idea! (sets the electric toothbrush to maximum and digs it into his soles)

Max: (squeals and starts laughing hard) HAHAHAAHA, that tickles soo much hihihhi. NO ,NOT THERE.(closes his eyes, laughing even harder)

Kai: (smirks) Oh not where? HERE? (runs the toothbrush up and down Max's soles, then brushes his toes afterwards)

Max: EEEEEeek Yehehes.

Kai: (yawns) it must tickle badly...does it? (Goes in between his toes and all over his soles again, driving Max wild) oops ^ driving Max crazy

Max: Yes it doehoeohoes. Come hahaha on, I'll do any hahahaha anything..(goes into fits of laughter and fights with the bedsheets ,trying to get free)

Kai: Anything? (stops, thinking)

Max: YES, yes (continues giggling, still feeling the bristles on his feet. He rubs one foot against the other to cease the tingling sensations on his soles)

Kai: (gives his feet one last sweep of the toothbrush, making Max scream. Kai then turns it off and tossed it into the bag) I was hoping you could give my feet a nice morning licking... (hides his blush of embarrassment)

Max: Okay. Just get the ice cream (he retorts smartly, hiding his blush as well.)

Kai: (rolls his eyes) I'll just get HALF of one can okay? (goes and gets it, then gives it to Max)

Max: I was just joking. But we can save it for later... (Kai lays down on the bed , putting his hands behind his head. Max then lays on his stomach , his face inches away from Kai's feet. Max starts sniffing Kai's feet, wiggling his feet in the air as he does so. He then slowly runs his tongue up Kai's arch, really enjoying this.)

Kai: (sighs and smiles, stretching his toes) that's nice!

kalgalath_the_black: Max: (switches feet, licking Kai's other foot. He then gently licks under Kai's toes.= I am glad you like it. I'm having fun ,too. (he starts sucking Kai's big toes)

“Ohhh...that's...really nice...please, keep on going...”

Max: (complies happily, sucking on his other toes, too. He then runs his tongue all over Kai's soles before continuing his toe sucking)

Kai: (almost falling asleep with a smile on his face) M-Max...what will you do...with the...ice cream?

Max: Stops; I'm glad you ask. (He hands him the can and puts his feet in Kai's lap.) You wanted to use this on my feet , remember? I think I'll get it over with while I'm still on your good side,(smiles at Kai)

Kai: (looks at him, a bit confused) Wh-What do you mean?

Max: You said the ice cream had my footprint on it, right? Come on, I don't mind . And besides, I like getting my feet licked. (wiggles his toes playfully)

Kai: (smirks) if you'll do mine too... (grabs Max's feet and puts the ice cream beside them)

Max: If you want me to... (blushes and puts some ice cream on Kai's soles and toes)

Kai: (starts to giggle, his feet twitching) Hey! Hahahaha go gently!!! (starts to put ice cream on Max's feet, giving them slight tickles)

Max: (giggles and shudders a bit) C-cold... (Looks at Kai) Are you ready?

Kai: Are you? (holds Max's feet close to his face)

Max: (doesn't answer, instead licking Kai's feet hard, and sending Kai in a fit of giggles)

Kai: (giggles, jerking wildly) HEY! Hahahahaha you sneak!!! (starts to lick Max's feet hard as well)

Max: (starts laughing, too. His licking stopped for the moment) Hahahaha Two can playhay this game hahaha. (Starts sucking the toes hard, worming his tongue between Kai's toes.)

Kai: (bucks wildly, his giggles turning into laughter) HahahahahaHAHAHAHAHA WE *gasp* we're supposed to DO THIS GEHEHEHEHENTLY!!! (Kai grabs Max's feet again and tries hard to lick and suck his toes. It worked, making Max laugh out and starts kicking)

Max: (manages to keep in control and stops his kicking) Sorry (he mutters after nearly kicking Kai in the face He then ceases his assault on Kai's toes, just hard enough to keep Kai giggling, but not enough to make him laugh.)

Kai: (tries not to giggle as he focuses on Max's soles, licking and even slurping the ice cream off)

Max: (moans, liking Kai's action. He then runs his tongue all over Kai's soles slowly and softly, enjoying every second) Umm... Hey?

Kai: (moans slightly, blushing as he quickly covered his mouth, embarrassed...he then focused on each of Max's toes, starting at the smallest, cleaning off the ice cream as he wraps his tongue around it)

Max: (blushes) K-Kai (moans more and starts sucking on Kai's toes again, licking his toes from time to time.)

Kai: Y-Y-Yes? (stops and looks up at Max)

Max: (looks away, embarrassed) umm...We ran out of ice cream (Max quickly tries to change the subject, points at the can).

Kai: Oh...great. I'm not finished yet! Bah, I'll just get it... (gets up)

“Would Max let Kai get the ice cream...or something else happens?”

Max: Wait, Kai. We should save them for later. There is something I want to talk about first. (Kai notices some of the ice cream on Max cheek:)

Kai: M-Max... your... uh never mind... (turns around, blushing)

Max: stands up and moves around to face Kai) what's wrong? (leans closer curiously, their faces are just inches apart now)

Kai: Um...you...have ice cream...on your cheek...

Max: Thanks (wipes the ice cream away with a finger.) Anyways I was curious if you wanted to share some of your tickling experiences with me.(blushes a bit) I'll tell you mine, too.

Kai: (frowns slightly, disappointed) Oh...right...uh...where would you like me to start?

Max: Dunno... How about your most intense one?

Kai: (shudders) Oh...well...Tala, Bryan, Spencer and Ian once gang tickled me...for three days straight...

Max: YOU'RE SERIOUS? (shudders) I would have died of laughter.

Kai: (sits up) I was supposed to be punished harshly by Boris...it was during my time in the abbey...fortunately Tala took the responsibility of punishing me...We're supposed to get away with it, but Boris wanted proof... (shudders again) It was so intense, by the time the first day was almost over, I did not know what was happening or what time it was...

(Kai suddenly grabbed Max's shoulders and pulled him close, his expression serious) Max, PLEASE let it be that you're the only one to know this!!! Don't let it be known to anyone else, please...

Max: (surprised by Kai's outburst.) I won't tell anyone I promise. (sad) Sorry for bringing back bad memories...

Kai: Oh...it's okay...actually, after that my endurance was greatly enhanced...

(Smiles) And to tell you a secret, Tala and his group got into tickling more after they got jealous of me

Max: (smiles) Jealous of your blading skills, right? Shall I tell my story now?

Kai: Please do...

Max: Okay, it all started like this: Tyson and I were having a sleepover and Tyson played a prank on me: He painted my toenails while I was sleeping. To get him back, I put itching powder in his underwear.(laughs)

Max: (is interrupted by Kai.)

Kai: Itching powder??? In his underwear??? (starts laughing loudly, shocking Max)

Max: (stares at him in shock, than starts laughing, too) He really deserved it. A had a hard time getting this damn red nail polish off. Anyway:

Tyson was really at me mad and decided to teach me a lesson. He tied me to his bed. He secured. my wrists above my head and tied my ankles to the bedframe. I was making a lot of noise so Tyson gagged me.

He pulled up my shirt and started to work on my upper body. He began by blowing raspberries on my stomach and then switched to kneading my sides. Next he went up to my armpits . He tickled one with his hands and licked the other.

Did you ever get your armpits licked, Kai?

Kai: N-No... (gulps)

Max: Maybe we can try it later. I think you'll like it (winks, continues).

He then went down to my feet. He raced his fingernails all over my soles and wiggled his fingers in-between my toes. He soon grew tired of this and decided to really get me. He began licking my feet slowly, which wasn't so bad. He took some feathers and tickled my toes with them while sucking on my big toes. He kept this up for a while and then stopped. He said he would let me go , but t he wanted to clean my feet first.

I was really tired and just wanted this to end, so I didn't fight much as he took out two electric toothbrushes and set to work on my feet. He would either use both of them on one foot or tickle both feet at the same time. He would even tickle my toes with them. After what seemed like an eternity to me he let me go. I was a real mess ,you know?

But the worst thing was, that Tyson taped the whole thing on video.

Kai: (suddenly stood up) V-Video tape...I just remembered...Boris did videotaped the whole thing

Max: Really? Did he want to blackmail you with it? Tyson tried something like this, too. But I could 'convince' him to give me the video. (smirks evilly)

Kai: I escaped with the video...how would you convince Tyson though? ...Oh wait I got it...stupid me. Hey, it seems unfair that you've told me the details of your worst tickling ever...I think I should elaborate on mine...

Max: I told Ray that Tyson played a prank on me and he was happy to help me get Tyson back. He REALLY is into tickling and being tickled. And he is pretty good at it ,too. His people used tickling as torture for centuries and every member of his village is trained in it. We waited till Tyson was asleep and tied him down. Ray work on his upper body, while I was playing with his feet. Ray especially loves belly bottom tickling. He starts by tracing the rim with his fingers and than tickles the insides with his braid. That really tickles, I know from experience.

I used a hair dryer to warm his feet and make them more ticklish. Then I used a comb and a hairbrush on his soles. Ty was really deviant, so we both started licking his feet and sucking his toes. To make a long story short, he finally told us where the tape was. But we played with him a little longer before letting him go. He really went nuts when he felt four sets of fingernails on his soles.) laughs at the memory). Well that was about a week ago. Since then I've been on my toes when I'm alone with Tyson.

Kai: (continues to shudder) Geez...now you're making me remember everything...

Max: What do you mean?

Kai: Four sets of (gulps) fingernails...on your feet...makes you want to die instead...but if you think that's the worst...you're sadly mistaken...

Max: So. So what is the worst?

Kai: I'm not sure...but have you experienced cats licking your feet? Or goats?! For four straight hours?!

Max: Well my dog licked my feet a few times... BUT FOUR WHOLE HOURS! (shudders)
That must have been horrible.

Kai: I had passed out back then several times...every time I woke up, Tala and the others fed me and let me rest...(shudders again) I remember the night of the second day...when Boris himself sent them away so that he can torture me...back then, Biovolt made enhancement pills

that would never let you sleep or lose consciousness...I remember him forcing me to take it, then puts a machine on my feet...something that lets milk flow out onto my toes and soles continuously. Dozens of cats attacked my feet after that, and I was lost in laughter the whole night until the next day. Once the milk cans were empty, they were removed...All I can remember was my voice being so hoarse I can rarely talk...and Tala was crying beside me for I had a nasty nosebleed...

Max: (looks at Kai wide eyed) Sounds like a real nightmare. Most people would hate getting tickled after that...

Kai: Well I almost did...I did hide the fact that I like it, didn't I?

Max: Yes. (wipes some sweat from his forehead) It's getting really hot. Can we go to the beach to cool off? We can grab some food and have a picnic, too.

Kai: Good idea...can you grab a blanket and the food? You go on ahead, I'll just get the towels and sun blocks...oh, do take a shower first...

Max: You, too. (he does as he was told and waits till Kai takes a shower(He than slips something in Kai's shoes.) ' the path to the beach is rocky, so they need to wear their shoes' Max then grabs the food and blanket and doesn't forget to bring their bag of tools, too. He goes to the beach and kicks off his sneakers. He then pulls his shirt off. ' He's already wearing swimming trunks. Kai follows some time later. As he makes his way to the beach his feet start itching.)

Kai: (quickly made his way to Max, settles the large blanket for them, and removes his shoes quickly, scratching his feet in frustration) Hmm...The water will wash this off me hope...

Max: (grins) you should really wash your feet more often. (waves his hand in front of his face) They really smell.(Max says jokingly)

Kai: (kicks sand towards Max) I just showered, stupid (tries to be brave and ignores the itching instead, settling down with the food and towels on the blanket. Kai grabs a sunblock and starts to rub Max' back with it)

Max: (does the same to Kai. They both lay down for a while taking a sunbath.) Hey Kai , I'm bored. Can you burry me in the sand?

Kai: Okay...shall I bury you near the shore? It's way cooler there...

Max: Okay. (Kai notices something on the blanket. It 's a pack of itching powder.)

Kai: What the... (glares at Max) Max... (growls)

Max: goes down to the shore, not knowing that Kai discovered his little secret. He then lies down on the ground) Okay ,I'm ready.

Kai: (Starts to bury him silently, his face expressionless)...

Max: (waits till Kai is finished) (sighs) I like feeling the warm sand on my body. (wiggles his feet than looks at Kai's face) Is something wrong?

Kai: (checks on his handiwork, making sure Max can't escape easily...then he let the wave's crash onto Max, solidifying the sand chamber he was in. Only his head and feet are poking out) Max...can I ask you something?

Max: Of course you can. What is it, Kai.

Kai: What do you think I'll do to you since I caught you using this (shows the powder) on my feet?

Max: (gets nervous as he realises how vulnerable his feet. are.) Come on, Kai. I was just joking. Hey, at least I didn't put it in your underwear. (smiles nervously)

Kai: (glares at him) How do you get rid of this thing?

Max: You can wait till it wears off or just dunk your feet into water.

Kai: I see... (to Max's amusement, Kai starts to build a sand wall between them and the shore, seeing as how Max's sand is already firm, to prevent water from reaching his feet)

Max: (is a bit confused, but has a really bad feeling about this) Kai, what are you doing? Are you building a sandcastle or something?

Kai: (didn't respond, but after completing the "wall", he starts to put some itching powder onto Max's feet)

Max: Eeek .I'm sorry. Come on, quit that. (the powder is working already. Max feet are itching like... we'll Max didn't have any comparison for this feeling. It itched terribly, especially between the toes, were Kai had put a generous amount of it.) That's so mean.(starts scratching one foot with the other.)

Kai: Stop that... (drags a finger on one of his feet)

Max: (giggles) I can't. It itches too much.

Kai: (finally smirks) Hey you were the one who insisted on being buried...want me to scratch them?

Max: Yes, yes, please scratch my feet. (Stops rubbing his feet together, holding them still. He 's still wiggling his toes because of the itching)

Kai: (smiles) you said it! (starts to scratch Max's soles, which tickled worse than ever before) (Bursts out laughing and scrunches his toes shut. Kai in turn stops his scratching . Max sighs in relief, but soon the itching gets maddening and so Max uncurls his toes. This went on for quite a while until) This isn't working. I guess you have to tie my toes together.

Gladly (takes out a piece of small rope and tied up his big toes together...) Ready?

Max: (steels himself, then nods his head)

(Starts to scratch his feet again, but faster this time, sending Max into frenzied laughter)

(Laughing hard) That really tickles. (the ticklish and itching drove Max wild. One of these sensations was bad enough , but both together were maddening..

Kai: (keeps it up for a few minutes, then stopped) Hey Max...what if I used a feather? (picks up the feather they had used yesterday from the bag of tools and shows it to Max)

Max: Okay, but hurry. (his feet start itching again, especially between his toes) And don't forget about my toes.

Kai: Hmmmm...maybe this is better (Max looks confused as Kai got rid of the feathers...but was shocked when he brought out a large brush (the kind used to clean floors and stuff))

Max: (he looks at Kai wide eyed, his jaw drops) Kai... (Groans)

Kai: What? I'm sure this would be effective! (without warning, starts to scrub Max's feet)

Max: (busts out laughing) It would hahaha it would be even more e-effective (squeal), if you used water hihihhi. (Is cursing himself for telling Kai to tie his toes together. Max wants to clamp down his toes so bad, the brush tickly bristles were really getting to him.)

Kai: (goes up and scrubs his toes) what's wrong Max? Aren't you getting guilty yet? My feet are still itchy because of you!!!

Max: Yehehes , I'm shohoryyyy. No, not the toes hahahaha(is sent into fits of laughter, squealing when Kai hits a particular sensitive spot.)

Kai: (concentrates on that spot, going in between the toes and all over the soles from time to time) had enough?

Max: Yehehes. (Starts squirming and struggling, trying to get free. The sand keeps him firmly trapped though.)

Kai: (stops) is it still itchy? (starts to apply seawater on it)

Max: (sighs) Ah that's much better. (the itching sensations slowly fade away.) How about your feet?

Kai: I can handle them... (glares) no thanks to you

Max: I learned my lesson. Really. (Kai's glare meant trouble, so Max was getting nervous) Can you dig me out now?

Kai: ...Fine... (Breaks the sand covering Max, and soon he are out...)

Max: Wow... this brush was really getting me. And the itching powder made me hyper ticklish, too. (lets the waves wash his feet clean and sits down on the blanket. Kai does the same) You never told me what happened on the third day of your punishment.

Kai: (rubs his feet with water, then looks at Max) I can't remember much...I was lost into tickling...all I knew was that there were three goats licking my foot...three on EACH foot...and when I woke up in the afternoon I was in the infirmary...Tala told me I got dehydrated really bad...

Max: (looks at his feet) I'm sorry. That must have been really bad.

Kai: Nah, it's all in the past...it had its benefits like giving me more endurance and a better reflex than anyone...though it made my feet hyper ticklish...

Max: Well my parents did something similar, once. I had snuck out in the night to go to a party. When I got back my parents were already waiting for me. They said that I needed to be punished. . So they sat me in a chair and tied my wrists together behind the back of the chair. Then they tied my feet to a footstool and tied my big toes together. They brought our dog and put some honey on my feet. Our dog really likes honey, you know. They placed a clock in front of my face, too. It was around four o'clock in the morning and my parents said they would go to bed now and that they would free me at 10 am or so. Then they left. The dog immediately started licking my feet. It was driving me nuts. Each time his tongue even got close to my toes, I started screaming.

We have a soundproof cellar, so nobody heard me. Luckily, I would have been really embarrassing if somebody saw me like this. Well they finally untied me and I went straight to bed. I was so tired I slept till the next morning. But it wasn't over yet. My parents tickled me for two hours per day for over two weeks. That was really terrible.

Kai: (silent for a while) Well...at least you got to know your parents...

Max: (hugs Kai, not knowing what else to say or do to comfort his friend.)

Kai: (sighs) Thanks Max...y-you can come as often as you like here...it's lonesome when I'm the only one here...I guess you can bring along Ray and that monkey too...

Max: Maybe I will. But I like being alone with you, too. (blushes)

(Starts poking Kai's sides) Come on Kai, sheer up.

Kai: (giggles lightly) M-Max! Let go of me!!!

Max: (starts tickling his armpits) only if you let me bury you in the sand.

Kai: (started squirming) M-Mahahahahaxxx QUIT IT!!!

Max: (speeds up his tickling, going up and down Kai's sides, from the armpits down to the flanks and back up again.) Can I burry you in the sand or what? I won't stop till you let me bury you.

Kai: (now laughing loudly and trashing) Okahahahahay OKAY OKAY Hahahahahahaha STOOOOP!!!

Max: (stops) Okay. Just lay down. (Kai does so and Max starts burying him, making sure Kai can't escape) Comfy?

Kai: Yeah...you better not try any tricks now!!! (thinks: damnit...I know what he's planning...)

Max: (goes a way and picks something up). Time to put a smile on your face. (Max lies down next to Kai's face and shows him a big , fluffy seagull feather.)

Kai: OH GOD, NO PLEASE MAX...n-not that...'

Max: (gets an idea and stands up again. He gets the itching powder and applies a great amount of it on Kai's feet. He is making sure that Kai's toes get their share of the powder , too. He then ties Kai's toes together , so he can't scratch them. He then lays back down near Kai's face again and starts tickling Kai's neck and face with the feather.)

Kai: (shakes his head to get Max's hands off of him) AAARGH MAX!!! Not that powder again!!! M-My feet itch!!!

Max: (just smirks and continues to tickle Kai's face with the feather, making Kai sneeze)

Kai: (sniffs after sneezing) M-Max...c'mon...I don't care if it tickles, just scratch my feet!!!

Max: Well if you insist. (Moves down to Kai's feet, He takes the feather end dips it into the itching powder. He then starts to swipe the feather over Kai's feet, adding more powder as he does so.)

Kai: (bursts with loud laughter, his body shaking under the sand)

MAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAXXXX S-Stop adding the powdeheheheheheherrrr!!!

AAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Max: Okay (starts tickling Kai's feet with the feather quill, tickling between his toes, too.)

Kai: (howls with laughter) AAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA OH GOD OH HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA GOD I CAN'T STAAAAHAHAHAHAHAND ITTTT!!!!

Max: (teasingly) But YOU told me to scratch your feet (sees some shells and gets an evil idea.) Be right back. (he takes two of them and starts scraping the rounded shells over both soles simultaneously)

Kai: (almost breaks the sand, shaking violently from within his confines) OH SHIT HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA MAAAAX WHAHAHAHAHAHAT THE HELL IS THAHAHAHAHAT?!?!?!?!?

Max: Oh, that? That are just some shells I found on the beach. (puts on a stern face and shakes his finger in front of Kai's face.)You have a potty mouth, Kai. I think I have to punish you for this (smirks evilly)

Kai: (glares at him) you're evil! And I can't help it!!!

Max: That's why this is so much fun. (tickles one foot with the shell and grabs a starfish with the other. Max starts running it over Kai's other foot. The rough surface of the starfish tickling Kai kike crazy.)

Kai: (the tears in his eyes were overflowing as he gave up struggling; his laughter flowed freely out of his mouth, drowning his pleas)

AAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEMAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAXXXX!!!!!!

Max: (sees that Kai is having a hard time and stops) Okay, I'll get the powder of now. (Starts applying water to Kai's feet, washing the powder of. When he's finished he splash Kai's face with water, too.)

Kai: (breathes heavily) Max...y-you trickster!!! (pants, slumping his head down onto the sand tiredly)

Max: (giggles) I'm not done yet. (Gets a blade of grass ' the long one's growing at the beach. They look like corn.' Max then starts tickling Kai's feet with it, moving the tip over Kai's soles at high speed.)

Kai: (bucks quickly, laughing anew) No mohohohohohore PLEAAASE!!!!

Max: (is too carried away to hear Kai's protests. He is now using a normal blade of grass to tickle between Kai's toes.)

Kai: (shook his head randomly, his voice becoming hoarse from laughing) STOP HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA MAAAXXX STOOOOPPPP!!!!

Max: (looks up and notices Kai's worn out state. He starts digging Kai out, apologising) I'm sorry Kai, When I tickle someone I sometimes get so absorbed that I forget everything around me:

Kai: (looks about to pass out) No...kidding...

Max: Max finishes digging Kai out. They both lay down on the blanket and Max hands him a soda. After a while he notices Kai looking at him. Kai ha a large predatory grin on his face. Max darts off with Kai hot on his heels.)

Kai: Come back here! (Kai grabs the powder and shell, and chases Max)

Max: (runs faster, laughing) No way! You have to catch me first!

Kai: (leaps off to grab him, manages to get a hold of his ankle, making him stumble) Gotcha!
(Max tries to run again, but Kai runs the rough shell across the captured foot's sole)

Max: eeeep hahahaha (tries standing on one leg shakily, the tickling makes him shake more. .
. He soon loses his balance. , using his arms so he doesn't hit the ground face first. H is on all
fours now, laughing heavily.)

Kai: (smirks and grabs both of his feet now in an arm lock, tickling the soles with the shell)
Trying to escape me, huh?

Max: K-Kai, stop that hahahaha. (his arms soon give away and he is laying in the warm
sand. He puts his arms in front of his face and rested his chin on it.) I'm so sohhohohorry.

Kai: (Stops) I don't believe you... (Puts on loads of powder onto his toes and spreads them...
then he rakes the sand beneath his toes)

Max: (wiggles his toes) Not again! (Max starts squirming, the itching powder and sand on
his toes is driving him mad. He tries kicking his feet to break free , but Kai holds his ankles
secure in his grasp)

Kai: (smirks) Oh yes again! (starts to run the edges of the shell gently across the upper part of
the soles and beneath the toes)

(Max starts wriggling around, grasping the sand with his hand. All the struggling makes his
swimming trunks move down a bit.) Hahahaha Kaaaaaiiii, I got sand in my pants.

Kai (laughs) not my problem! (tickles faster)

(Max was in a laughing fit.) Come on hahahaha. Use something else. And get this (squeals as
Kai tickles his toes) this itching powder of my tohhohohoes.

Kai: Under one condition...you'll let me tie you up and do whatever I want with you...
(continues to tickle harder)

Max: Yes, yehehehes. I'll do any (gasp) anything.

Kai: (stops tickling Max and pulls out a rope he had brought along...he applies water to Max's
feet to get rid of the lethal combination of powder and sand) You okay?

Max: (rolls his eyes and then pokes Kai's sides) A little late to ask me that. And besides ,I can
take a little tickling. Can I wash the sand off first? (His legs , stomach and chest are full of
sand)

Kai: (slaps his back, pushing him into the water): P Okay...I'll just go get something...I have a
'tradition' to perform...

Max: (washes the sand off and then goes to the blanket where Kai is waiting for him)

Kai: (smirks at him) are you ready?

Max: As ready as I'll ever be. What do I have to do?

Kai: Lie down with your back on the blanket... (he pulls out a chair)

Max: (Lies down looking at Kai in confusion) where did you get that chair from?

Kai: From inside, duh...this was the same chair you used on me... (Kai ties up his ankles on
the headrest, the back of the chair facing him as Kai sat in reverse. Max had his legs straight
up and they are perpendicular with his body)

Max: (wiggles his feet a bit and puts his arms behind his head, making himself comfortable)

Kai: (looks at him) Comfy?

Max: (can't take the anticipation anymore) Just get started, okay?

Kai: If you say so... (Kai wets Max's feet) Here it goes... (Max felt Kai spread a grainy
substance onto his feet...)

Max: (doesn't know whether he should be curious or afraid) this feels funny. What is this ,
Kai?

Kai: You'll see...(Kai inspects his handiwork and smiled) Max, I have to tell you about this
routine of mine...this beach have perfectly fine, white sand and clear crystal blue waters...It's

completely unspoiled, that's why a lot of animals come here...it so happens that I feed certain animals after lunch...

Max: (starts struggling now. Kai's words making him really nervous) Wha-What kind of animals?

Kai: Oh...here they come now... (Some flapping of wings and high-pitched chirps later, tons of small birds were feasting on the birdseeds scattered on Max's soles)

Max: (squeals) Noooo, HAHAAHAAA. Go away.(he wiggles his feet trying to shoo the birds away . It doesn't work however. So all that Max could do was scrunching his toes.)

Kai: (laughs) Oh poor Maxie that is all but futile... (puts a large amount of birdseeds in between and beneath the scrunched toes, making the birds scramble for the toes and dig in their beaks)

Max: No, Kai, don't Hahahahaaaa. (Max starts throwing sand at the birds now. Max actually likes animals and doesn't intend to hurt them, but this was just too much for his poor insanely ticklish feet.)

Kai: (goes up to Max and tickles his armpits, furthering his torture as the birds went back to focusing on his feet)

(Max was too busy laughing to plead or even say a single word. The combined tickling of his feet and underarms was driving him crazy. The bird's feathers' brushing against his feet doesn't help either. Suddenly Kai is startled by someone yelling his name. He looks up and sees...)

“Ray? T-Tyson?” (OH GREAT!!!)

Ray: ...Hi. Kai what are you two doing? Tyson just smiled evilly, enjoying Max ticklish torture. He goes over, kicks his shoes off and sits next to Max. Hi, Maxie. Having fun?

Ray: “Max is too busy laughing, so he can't answer.”

Kai: (Stops tickling Max and stood up, faces Ray) W-What are you two doing here? (Tyson started tickling Max's armpits for Kai)

Ray: Well we were bored so we went to Max. His mother told us he was staying at your house, so we decided to come over. (smiles) Seems like we arrived just in time for the show.

Kai: (smiles nervously) Well...w-we're almost done anyways... (Max's laughter slowly lessened, as the birds gradually consume the birdseeds)

Ray: (looks a bit disappointed) too bad. It's really fun to watch Max squirm and laugh like this . Tyson is having fun, too. (Tyson was now kneading Max sides, who thrashed about wildly and tried blocking Tyson's prodding hands) Need help? (Ray suggested. He then grabbed Max wrists and pulled his arms above his head.)

kalgalath_the_black: Traitors. (Max yelled between fits of laughter)

Kai: (still feeling nervous about the two showing up all of a sudden) “Hey...he's had enough I think...”

Max: (gives Kai a thankful glance, still laughing too hard to speak. Ray lets go of his arms and Tyson reluctantly stops tormenting his sides)

Kai: (unties Max and helps him up) Are you okay?

Max: (nods his head, still giggling a bit.)

Ray: And I always thought that birds are afraid of humans... (This brought forth a lot of giggling and laughing from all of them, even Kai)

Kai: (starts to clean up while letting Max recover) “Hey you two party-crashers, help out here...”

(Ray and Tyson help Kai cleaning and packing things)

Rai: “Do you always feed birds like that?” (Tyson asked curiously, liking the idea of Kai thrashing and laughing while birds tickle his feet.)

(Snaps at him after seeing the expression of his face) Of course not! (Secretly, he does sometimes).

(Ray interferes before the two could start one of their usual arguments) Should we go inside?
(He said stepping between Kai and Tyson)

Kai: (nods, slowly cooling off) as they went inside, Kai was constantly glancing at Tyson with glaring eyes

(Max suggested watching a movie, hoping Kai and Tyson would cool off. He zapped through the channels till he found good movie. He then laid down on the ground in front of the coach. Kai and Ray were sitting on opposite sites of the coach. Tyson didn't want to sit next to Kai, so he laid down next to Max. Max and Tyson both laid on their stomachs , their bare feet resting on the coach. They looked at the feet and then at each other, smiling).

Kai: (suddenly grabs Tyson's ankles) Hey Tyson...I never really paid you back for all the trouble your pranks caused me back then...

Tyson: Hey, lemme go. (Starts struggling in vain. He looks over his shoulder and sees Ray sitting on Max back, Max legs trapped between Ray and the sofa)

Kai: (glares at Tyson, then turns to Ray) anytime you're ready...

Ray: You go first, while Tyson has a little breather I'll go for Max. We should try making them laugh in unison, too. Are you comfortable, Max?

Max: (smiles) Yeah...and let Tyson get it first...he deserves it (chuckles)

Tyson: Look who's talking. (Starts tickling Max sides, but is caught as Kai suddenly attacks his feet.) "I mean caught by surprise."

Kai: (without warning, starts to tickle his soles with his fingers) you seem to have forgotten about me, World Champion! (scratches the soles, making Tyson buck harder)

Tyson: (bursts out laughing immediately) Kai, stop that hahahaha. (Wiggles his feet, trying to protect his feet with one another.)

Ray: cheering Kai on) Get him good.

Max: (cheers along with Ray, further infuriating Tyson)

Kai: (grabs Tyson's ankles in an arm lock and ties them up with the ropes from the bag...then, he stretches Tyson's toes so that his soles are pulled straight...he scratched them again, faster this time)

Tyson: NOOOOHAHAHAHAH (shakes his head wildly, sending his cap flying) I'll gehehehet you for thihihihis hahahahaha.

Ray: (teasingly) Hey Tyson you really have some ticklish tootsies. (To Kai) Maybe I can have a go later?

Kai: Of course... (tickles beneath Tyson's toes)

Max: (was about to say that Kai's feet are more ticklish...but catches a warning glare from Kai...he smiles nervously and kept his mouth shut)

Tyson: (thrashes about wildly, nearly hitting Max.) (squeals like a girl every time Kai tickles between his toes)

Ray: (giggles himself watching Tyson's ordeal. It almost felt like phantom fingers were repeating Kai's movements on his own ticklish feet.)

Max: (looks at Ray who was shuddering) Ray? Something wrong?

Ray: (giggles) I' m okay. (turns around to look at Max and saw Max tracing a finger over his soles.) ' Ray is kneeling on the ground, his feet near Max head' Ray: HEY, quit it.

Max: (smirks) could it be? (drags a finger up Ray's sole this time)

Kai: (had picked up a feather and was tickling Tyson's feet with its quill end) Oh, what have you got there Max?

(Kai was yelling to be heard over Tyson's laughter, occasionally interrupted by his pleas for mercy. Ray was giggling softly, creating a mix that was music to their tickler's ears. Kai drives the end of the quill in between Tyson's toes).

(Max grabs Ray's foot and intensifies the tickling)

Tyson: No more hahahaha. Please.(tears start forming in his eyes) Just tickle Max instead Hahahaha

Ray: (I-I 'm the one who's supposed to tickle you Max. Remember? (Bursts out laughing) Hey, stop tickling my toeshahaha. (He wasn't really minding getting his feet tickled by Max, but his toes were his most sensitive spot).

Kai: (sees this and stops tickling Tyson) He's right Max...though you should go easy on him Ray...he's been through worse... (glares at the panting Tyson)

Max: (releases Ray's foot, gulping loudly) Uh...K-Kai, maybe you should tickle Tyson more? (Tyson glares at Max)

Ray: (grinning) No way Max. (thinking) Max, I was wondering... Are you toes as ticklish as mine? (Wiggles his toes) Let's find out. (digs his fingertips into the soft skin beneath Max toes)

Max: (Screams) NOOOOO GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOP NOT THERE NOT THERE!!! (starts kicking and trashing on the carpeted floor)

Ray: (acts surprised) but you seem to enjoy it. How can I possibly stop when you are having so much fun? (starts raking his fingernails down Max soles .)

(Tyson had calmed down a bit and started tickling Max sides again)

Ray: Hey! (Tickles Tyson's feet to make him stop.)

Tyson: Hahahaha Stop hihihhi.

(Kai grabbed Tyson and took over his sides, receiving a thanks from Ray)

(Max laughs anew as Ray turned back to tickling him) NOOOohohohohohohohoho please Ray stop hahahahahahahahaha!!!!

(While Kai kept Tyson occupied Ray started playing ' this little piggy with Max toes, enjoying Max squeals when he skittered his fingernails over Max soles.) He sees his braid on the floor and gets an idea. Tyson managed to turn around and darted his fingers into Kai's exposed armpits)

(Max sees Ray holding his braid) "R-RAY!!! No please NOT THAT!!!" (Tries to escape)

(Kai yelps holding, Tyson's hands) No, s-stop that!!!

Tyson: If you stop, too. (Meanwhile Ray was dragging his braid over Max soles. He was drawing circles on Max arches, dipping the tip between Max toes from time to time.)

(Kai tries not to giggle) "J-Just rest there and don't do anything!!!"

Max: (shrieks and shakes his head in laughter, tears flowing freely down his cheeks) HAHHAHAHAHARRRRRAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAYYYYYSTOOOOPPPHAHAHAHA HAHABA!!!

Ray stops and stands up. He looked at Tyson and Kai, who were watching each other nervously. Ray then laid down on the empty couch.) Guys? Would you mind... tickling me ? (he said blushing. Kai , Max and Tyson smiled, nodding their heads.)

"Hey, Kai, can we use your bed? I think it'll be more comfortable there."

Kai: Just don't pee on it... (Tyson laughs) especially you, Tyson (Tyson stops laughing and glares at Kai)

Ray: (leaps off the couch and goes to Kai's bed) Wow...it's so soft and comfy...smells like Kai too (the rest laughed as Kai blushed and glares at Ray)

Max: (takes Kai's scarf and ties Ray's arms together above his head. Max than rolled up Ray's shirt , exposing his soft tummy. Meanwhile Tyson had bound Ray's ankle together with rope. He also tied Ray's toes together, leaving his feet completely defenceless.)

“Who wants to start?” (Max asked. Tyson raised his hand yelling) Me! Me! . Max (after contemplating for a while) Since this is your bed you should go first Kai. (Tyson folded his arms over his chest disappointed.)

Kai: (smirks) Hmph... (Tyson sent him dagger glances as Kai approached Ray with feathers on his hands) Ready, Ray?

Ray: (gulps) Um...no?

Kai: (starts scribbling on Ray's soles using the quill end) Wrong answer!

Ray: (starts to trash, laughing heavily) GAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA KAI NO NO STOP HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA I'M SOHOHOHOHOHOORRRRRYYYYY!!!!

(Tyson was about to start tickling Ray's upper body when Max held him back.) Let Kai have some fun first. (Tyson reluctantly agreed thinking about ways to drive Max mad when it was his turn.)

Kai: (softens down the tickling, using the feather end on his soles)

Ray: (giggling madly) Ohhohohoho thanks hahahahahahahahahahaha oh ahahahahahahaha!!!

Tyson: Come on Max lets help Kai. (Tyson send Ray an evil smile and went over to his upper body. Max followed giggling. Tyson sat on the bed next to Ray's head. He wiggled his fingertips mere inches away from Ray's bare underarms, not tickling but rather teasing Ray.)

Ray: (looks at Tyson nervously while laughing) T-Tyson!!! Hahahahahahaha don't you dare touch hahahahaha my armpits!!!!

Kai: (returns to using the quill end of the feathers, this time on Ray's toes...making him buck wildly and laugh louder than before)

Ray: AAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA KAI NOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!1

(As Ray was distracted by Kai's toe tickling Tyson dug into his armpits, wiggling his fingers around wildly. Max watched for a while and then picked up Ray's braid He could clearly remember how much it tickled and decided to give Ray a taste of his own medicine by softly tracing the rim of his navel.)

(As Ray was distracted by Kai's toe tickling Tyson dug into his armpits, wiggling his fingers around wildly. Max watched for a while and then picked up Ray's braid He could clearly remember how much it tickled and decided to give Ray a taste of his own medicine by softly tracing the rim of his navel.)

(Ray was now convulsing wildly and tears are now seeping out of his eyes) Ray: GAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOOOP NOHOHOHOHO GUYS NO MORE AAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

(They continued this for a few minutes. Max loved just dipping the tip of the braid into Ray's navel making him scream. After five more minutes of intense tickling the boys finally took mercy on him and let him go.)

Tyson: Who's next?

Kai: (pushes Tyson onto his bed) you...

Ray: (stands up, still panting) Tyson...I'll get you good... (cracks his knuckles)

Tyson: (nervously) I'm really in for it now, right guys? All: YES.

Max: (ties Tyson up the same way they did Ray.) Hey Ray, wanna take the feet?

Ray: (sits on the couch) Let me rest first...you go on ahead, but yeah I'll have his feet

Kai: (smirks) Then I'll take...this (without warning, twirls the feather into Tyson's navel)

Tyson: (bursts out laughing) Nohohohoho. Hahahahahaha.

“A good thing that you took your shirt of.” (Max said ominously. He started tickling his left armpit with a bunch of feathers while tickling his right armpit with his other hand.)

“Mahahahax, you're soo dead hahahaha.”

(Kai climbs onto Tyson's thighs and blows a raspberry onto his bellybutton, bringing him into hysterics)

(Ray was now nowhere on the couch)

(Tyson saw that the couch was empty and started to panic. He started laughing like a madman when Max started blowing raspberries on his armpits, too. Occasionally he would wiggle his tongue over Tyson's soft underarms enjoying the flavour and Tyson's outbursts of laughter.)

“You jerk hahahaha, Stohohohop that hihihi.”

(Ray suddenly pounced on Tyson's feet, tickling his soles and toes madly with electric toothbrushes)

(Kai starts to tickle his sides with his fingers as he licks Tyson's navel lightly)

“Hahahahahahaha no more ahahahaha.” (Max sees that Tyson is having a hard time and stops teasing his armpits. In stead he grabbed a feather and started tickling Tyson's neck and face with it. Tyson was shaking his head, sneezing).

(Ray drills the bristles in between Tyson's toes, making him scream endlessly)

(Kai had stopped tickling Tyson's stomach...he stood up and climbed down the bed) I'll just take some snacks for us...we need a break after this...

(Max and Ray stopped tickling Tyson and untied him. He just laid on the bed giggling and panting. As he was recovering Max and Ray whispered an evil plan into his ear. He grinned evilly when Kai came back with the snacks.)

Max: What kind of snacks did Kai bring?

Ray: “...with chocolate dip...LOTS of chocolate dip”

(As Kai entered Max took the snacks from him and put them on the night stand.) Max turned around just in time to see Ray pulling Kai's arms above his head as Tyson handcuffed Kai. Tyson also handcuffed Kai's ankles. Tyson made Kai go over to the bed, tickling his sides or underarms when he became reluctant or just wasn't moving fast enough. Kai had problems walking so Ray picked him up and carried him over to the bed, ending Tyson's little game.)

Kai: LET GO OF ME!!! (Kai continues to struggle on the bed)

(They ignored him and started eating some pretzels. Soon Tyson's face was completely covered with chocolate dip. Max and Ray just rolled their eyes as they watched Tyson eat.)

Max: Hungry? Max said holding a pretzel in front of Kai's face. Ray was offering him some soda, too.)

Kai: (glares at them as he eats) Of course! Let me go, this isn't called for!

Ray: Don't worry; we'll let you go soon enough. We just want to have a little fun first. (Tyson was meanwhile getting impatient.) Are you gonna tickle him, or what? (His only response was a pillow hitting his face)

Kai: (glares at Ray) that's my pillow!!! And you got chocolate all over it!!!

Ray: Ooops...sorry Kai...

(Tyson glares at Ray, while Max is laughing his ass off)

(Soon a pillow fight between Tyson and Ray ensued. Both boys were giggling happily, laughing when one of them snuck in a quick tickling. Max and Kai watched in amusement.)

Ray: (takes down Tyson, tickling his armpits) take that!!! (dodges Tyson's random pillow bops)

(Tyson dissolves into giggling, thrashing around wildly. He breathed a sign of relief as Max saved him)

Max: Hey guys, I think Kai feels a bit left out.

Kai: MAX!!! Why you...

Kai: (jumps on him) Tyson, Ray, tie him up...there'll be no negotiations this time... (Blows a raspberry on his bellybutton, making him go crazy)

(Ray ties up his arms and gives his armpits a quick tickle)

“Tyson” (finishes tying up his feet) “All set Kai...shall we get the tools?”

Max: (nervously) Tools?

Kai: (brings the bag of tools onto the bed, beside Max. Max could hear the three rummaging for their own tools beside him. Then...silence)

Ray: (suddenly speaks up beside him) this is for getting my navel earlier! (digs in an electric toothbrush into Max's navel, swirling the bristles around it)

Max: Hahahahaha I'm sorry hahahaha. (is moving around as much as his bonds would allow, hoping to avoid the brush . He also try's sucking his stomach in, but to now avail. Each time the tickly bristled made him laugh his stomach heaved, exposing his ticklish navel.)

Ray: (starts to run the brush around his stomach, leaving his navel...for his braid you liked this before didn't you? swirls the braid around his navel)

Max: Nohohohoh. Hahahaha. (Max was laughing heavily, thrashing around)

Tyson: (smirks) Hey Max, don't forget what you did to my armpits! (starts to scratch his armpits with his fingernails)

Max: Tyson! Not my ahaha armpits. (tries to move his arms down to protect his armpits, but he is bound secure. He soon started shaking his head to get rid of the blindfold and at least be able to see what they were doing. Being bound helplessly AND not being able to see what's going on was really getting to him.)

(Suddenly, the tickling had stopped...and Max can feel Tyson and Ray stand up from their positions).

Ray: (gulps) K-Kai...what are you gonna do with that?!

rgb_austin: Kai (smirks) It's obvious, isn't it?

rgb_austin: Tyson: Dude, I think that's too much!

kalgath_the_black: Max: What's obvious? What's going on here?

rgb_austin: Kai (ignores him...suddenly, Max hears a whirring noise)

Max: W-What is this? (he feels Kai rubbing some massage oil onto his feet making them smooth and slippery)

Kai: (finishes up) that should do it... (Max hears the whirring noise gets closer)

Max: (struggles to get free, but he just couldn't get loose. Seconds seemed like hours to Max as the thing moved closer. When something touched his foot he screamed, only to realized that Tyson had fooled him by tracing a fingertip down his sole.)

(The three ticklers laughed as Max blushed, frustrated...then a second later, Max was screaming as the tip of the floor polisher made contact with his soles)

Ray: (shakes his head) Man...Kai, you're evil...

Kai: (raised an eyebrow) didn't you know I was?

(Tyson glanced nervously at Kai, remembering that he was the one who tickled his feet...he gulped loudly)

Max: (screaming) TURN IT OFF. HAHAAAAHA PLEASE, IT TICKLES SOHOHOHO MUCH HAHAAAAHAHA: (His laughter went silent, he didn't even have enough energy to struggle. He just laid there limply, taking the torture the brushes were inflicting on his poor ticklish feet.)

Kai: (keeps at it for a few minutes, then turns it off reluctantly after Ray warns him of Max's red face) Tch...

Tyson: (quickly gives him water) Hey Max, are you okay?

Max: Y-yes, I think. Wow that was really ... (tries to think of a suitable word) intense. (inside he is trying to find a way to use the floor scrubber on Kai and maybe on Ray and Tyson, too.)

Max: Hey guys I'm hungry can we eat

Tyson: FOOD?!?!?! Ray, to the kitchen!!! (Grabs Ray by his braid and zooms out of the room, Ray screaming in pain and Kai cursing Tyson if he ends up raiding his fridge). Is it okay?

Max: (uses this opportunity and gets some handcuffs. He sides them behind his back, still sitting on the bed) Kai, can you help me up. please? My legs are a little shaky.

Kai: (helps up Max, not really paying attention to him) That Tyson...don't tell me I need to restock my fridge again...

Max: You should rather worry about yourself, Kai. (cuffs his hands and pushes him onto the bed)

Kai: What the-- Max?!?!

Max: (ties his feet to the bed frame using rope) Y Well Kai you really liked using your little toy on me, didn't you?

Kai: (gulps) M-Max...you ...w-wouldn't...

Max: Oh yes I would. But I'll have some fun first. (gets a chair and sits in front of Kai's feet) What to do? What to do? (gets an idea) Hey Kai why don't you choose the tool I will use on you? (smirks evilly)

Kai: (turns his head away) I choose nothing, then...

Max: That's not an answer. (uses his index fingers to draw figures on Kai's soles) If you don't choose I'll use your floor-cleaning machine.

Max: It's up to you.

Kai: (starts to giggle) Okay okay hahahahawhahahahat are my chohochoices?!?!

Max: Let's see. (Rummages through the bag, putting a few tools on the bed) Well these are your choices: We have feathers and paintbrushes and a fork.

Kai: What?!?! Max!!!

Max: Hey I won't use all of them. At least not at the same time. (contemplates something) Here is the deal: If the tickling on your feet gets to much I'll tickle your upper body with my hands., so you can calm down a bit.

Kai: Whatever...just don't you dare use the polisher! O-or else...

Max: (giggles) Or else what oh mighty Kai? You are in no position to threaten me. (Max is a bit worried . He doesn't won't to have another turn with the polisher. And who knows what other instruments of torture Kai might have?)

“So Kai which does you chooses?”

Kai: (gulps) the f-

Tyson: Ray, give me that fork!!!

Kai: -fork...I mean, feather!!! Damnit Tyson!!!

Max: (As you can't decide I'll use both. (Picks a long fluffy feather and waves it in front of Kai's feet.) Ready?

Kai: *braces himself* Bring it on, blondie!!!

Max: Well at least I'm not using make up to paint stripes on my face like you do.

Kai: HEY! These are not just stripes! These are intended to intimidate the opponent!

Max: (quirks on eyebrow) do want to look like a demon or something?

Kai: Hmph. You of low intellectual capacity would not understand (smirks)

Max: What!?! (calms down a bit)Would someone of high intellectual capacity anger his tormentor? (gives Kai a smart smirk)And besides tying you down was very easy. Even Tyson would have seen this coming.

Kai: Grrr I told you not to compare me to that pig...who's hogging my fridge because of you!!!

Max: Well I had to get them out of here so I could have little fun with you.

Kai: I hate you...

Max: I don't think so. Admit it, you actually like this.

Kai: ...

Max: Come on, admit it. Or I'll tickle you till you do. (starts playing with Kai's toes) And besides I still want to know why you wear these stripes on your face.

Kai: (stiffens) I already told you the reason!!! Hehehehehe...

Max: (wiggles Kai's toes and then start prodding his index finger in-between Kai's toes.) "You told me that I wouldn't understand, remember?"

Kai: (giggling madly) Y-You won't!!! Hahahahaha sssstop!!!

Max: Well we won't know till you try. (Races his fingernails over Kai's soles) Ready to talk yet?

Kai: (trashes instantly) Hahahahahaha MAHAHAHAHAHAXXX STOOOP!!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Max: (stops momentarily) Maybe I should use the tools now. What do you think , Kai?

Kai: (panting) T-Tools?!?! I thought you'd just use one?!

Max: There has to be a misunderstanding. I said I would use only one at a time.
(Picks up a feather) "Shall we?"

Kai: (glares at Max angrily) Max...you... grrrrrr!!! (sighs) Do your worst...I-I mean best...No! GAAAH Get it over with!!!

Max: (giggles) as you wish. (Drags the feather tip over Kai's sole, going all the way from the heel up to the arch and back down again.)

Kai: (kicks his foot in vain, squirming) Hahahahahahaha No no nohohohohohohoho!!!

Max: (smiles and moves up to Kai's toes, sawing the feather back and forth in-between them) having fun?

Kai: (clenches his toes, laughing loudly) HAHAHAHAHAHAHA YE-
NOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO NOT THEHEHEHEHEHERE!!!!

Max: (tickles his other foot with his hand) Do you need a break, Kai?

Kai: (smirks at Max for a second before bursting out laughing) I can take whatever you dish out with that feather!!!

Max: Maybe I should use something else then. (Max picks up the fork and holds Kai's toes back., smiling)

Kai: (tries to escape by pulling really hard on his bonds) MAX!!! THIS IS UNFAIR! YOU SAID YOU'D USE ONLY ONE!!! D-DON'T-

Max: You couldn't decide which tool you want, remember? I could also tickle your upper body if you want.

Kai: (thinks) can it be ONLY my upper body?

Max: (thinks) Naw, but I can tickle your upper body before I move back to your feet. (Drops the fork and picks up the paintbrush.)

Kai: (gulps) Damn it, what have I gotten myself into... :-<

Max: Well it's your own fault for tickling my feet like that. (Starts tracing the rim of Kai's navel with the paintbrush.)

Kai: (sucks his stomach in, giggling) Y-You just had to tell Tyson and Ray I'm really ticklish did you?!?! Hahahahaha!!!

Max: Sorry, but they would have tickle tortured me if I hadn't told them what we have been doing.

Kai: (smirks) Well, you deserve it the moment you woke me up rudely

Max: (laughs) Maybe you're right. But you deserve it as much as I do. Hey , maybe we should give Ray and Tyson a little tickling later. They are raiding your fridge and all.

Kai: Yes they deserve to be tickled...especially that Tyson...b-but in what way do I deserve this, huh?

Max: Well first of all you didn't have to use this floor polisher on my poor feet. And second I just like to hear you laugh. (As Max said that, he dipped the brush into Kai's navel, tickling the inside.)

Kai: HAHAAAAAAAAHAH W-WAIT AAAHAHAHAHASTOP THAT HAHAAAAAAAA
NOHOHOHOHOHO!!!

Max: (continues for a while and then starts tickling Kai's underarms, using the paintbrush and his hand at the same time) how could I? Had enough?

Kai: OH NOHOHOHOHOTTT THERE MAHAHAHAHAHAAAXXX!!! (squirms more wildly than before)

Max: (stops and allows Kai to catch his breath.) Should I go back to your feet ,Kai ? I still have to use two other tools.

Kai: (stares in horror) TWO?!?!

Max: The fork and your floor polisher. Or maybe we can we should save the polisher for Ray and Tyson?

Kai: Grrr...I'm not afraid of them! Though yes, we should use the floor polisher on those two...

Max: Hey Kai, I saw some stocks in your basement. How about using them to restrain the boys?

Kai: (glares at Max) you've been snooping around the house! That's private!!!

Max: Well we went out of soda and I thought you had some stored in your basement, so I was not really snooping around. (actually he was) Anyways, what do you think ?

Kai: No, that brings back lots of bad memories...and sodas are in the fridge, stupid...

Max: Well there wasn't any soda left in the fridge and we store soda in our basement. (Sticks pouts)

Kai: This is not your house and you'll stop prying secrets off me NOW.

Max: Okay, Don't get all upset about it.

Kai: Good... (Whew! I hope he didn't realize he could just torture information out of me...) Well...won't you untie me?

Max: Not yet. I haven't used the fork yet. (makes mental note to snoop around Kai's house some more, especially the basement)

Kai: Grrrr I will make you pay Max...I'll make you pass out from tickling one day!!!

Max: I think I'll risk that. (moves down to Kai's feet) Ready?

Kai: No matter what you do, I won't tell anything!!! (braces himself)

Max: (getting curious) you mean you have even more secrets hidden away here? O should really pay another visit to your basement. But first. (pulls Kai's toes back and starts scraping the fork over Kai's soles)

Kai: (howls with laughter, trashing furiously)

AAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHANOOOOMAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAXXX
XSSSTOPSTOPHAHAHAHAHAHAHASTOPHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Max: (ignores him and uses the fork to tickle under Kai's toes) Are you going to tell me your secrets or do I have to torture you some more?

Kai: Oh really? This floor polisher is nothing compared to one of my secrets... (pushes the polisher deeper into Max's soles, now also hitting the underside of his toes)

Max: NOT THE TOES HAHAHAAAA. (He has something even worse than this? impossible)

Kai: (finally brings it up on the toes, making sure the moving bristles go between the soles) "Having fun?"

Max: (howls with laughter :) Ye-he-hes hahahaha (he really enjoys it despite the intensity of the tickling.)

Kai: Oh wait... (adjusts it to the fastest speed) there, much better (circles all over Max's feet, mostly focusing on the toes and soles)

Max: (screams in high pitched laughter) TOO MUCH: TOO MUCH HAHAHAAAA. P-Please stop hahahaha.

Kai: (lowers the speed a bit but digs deeper into Max's feet until the bristles are bent, circling all over his feet)

Max: (calms down a bit) Are hahaha are you going to tell me your secrets now? hahahaha.

Kai: (stops the polisher, much to Max's relief) Alright...I'll start...with the deadliest tickle tool I have)

Max: (gulps nervously)

Kai: (releases Max) If you'd kindly follow me please...I managed to "bring home" the worst device Boris used on me...

Max: Do I really have to do this? (sigh) Okay, let's get it over with.

Kai: Your punishment, remember? (sighs) I was specifically reserving this for Tyson someday...here we are... (in front of them at the centre of the room is a low rectangular ceiling with leather straps attached to chains that dangle from the ceiling
rgb_austin:)

Max: Wow. (Examining the thing excitedly.) I never thought you would have something like that in your basement.

Max: What do I have to do now?

Kai: (starts to strap him on) Pray, Max...

Max: Wiggles around to test his bonds) this feels weird.

Kai: (straps his ankle last, and Max is now in midair, shirtless and barefoot) you okay?

Max: Yes. Is he facing the ground or the ceiling?

Kai: The ground...also, his arms are spread not much but enough to have his pits exposed

Max: I see.

Kai: (shudders) I remember the worst torture this device gave me...Boris had me lashed with a whip at the back, while I get my front body electrocuted...

Max: Sounds horrible. You aren't going to do that to me, are you?

Kai: (looks at him evilly) Of course...not! I'm not as inhuman as them...although... (gets some kind of cream from a cabinet) Tala applied this to me once...I passed out in just 10 minutes...this is antiseptic cream...it cleans you...but makes you 10 times as ticklish...

(Starts to rub the cream on Max's feet, making him giggle and squirm instantly)

Max: (between giggles.) Hey , Kai can you lend me the cream later? I want to get Ray and Tyson back.

(Max is a bit afraid of what Kai will do to him, but doesn't want to show it)

Kai: (suspecting Max might use it to him later) No...I can't give it to anyone else... (uses it on his armpits and belly as well)

Max: giggles harder) Oh come on. I won't use it on you. I promise.(He's lying and Kai knew it.)

Kai: Yeah right... (scratches Max's soles to test, making him laugh out instantly) Perfect... (pushes a button at the side of the device...a trapdoor opened beneath Max, and a table full of spinning brushes starts to climb up)

Max: (his eyes widen in shock.) Is it too late to back out of this?

Kai: Of course... (surprises Max by brushing his feet...which slowly gets cleaned)

Max: (laughing.) It would be better hihihhi if you used water hahahaha (Max said, hoping the water would cease the tickling.)

Kai: that's for later...oh...is ready Max... (the brushes made contact with his upper body, sending him over the edge with ticklishness as Kai resumed to brush his soles, then onto his toes)

Max: NO KAI. Not the toes Hahahahaha. (the upper body tickling was bad, especially the brushes that tickled around and inside his navel, but the foot tickling drove Max wild.)

Kai: (continued to relentlessly tickle Max) had enough yet?

Max: (arches his back to avoid the brushes.) Hahahaha it tickles sooo bad hahahahaha.

Kai: Of course it does (drives the brush in between Max's toes)

Max: (stops moving his upper body, wiggling his feet like mad) not the feet. Not the feet. hahahahaha

Kai: (holds the toes and tickles its undersides) How's this for feet tickling?

Max: (starts laughing silently, his upper body wiggling around. His feet twitched occasionally as Kai brushed them .)

Kai: (looks at Max to see that he had passed out...he stops the machine and wipes his feet and upper body, leaving it clean)

(Kai carries Max upstairs and gently puts him onto the bed. A smile crept over his face when he imagined what kinds of "torture" he would inflict on the blonde's cute and ticklish feet. Suddenly Ray and Tyson appear behind Kai, sly smiles on their face.)

Ray: "Nice set of stocks you got there."

Tyson: "Yeah. Why don't we use them on you? I always dreamed of putting you in a position like this."

(With that they grabbed Kai and dragged him away. Kai was kicking and yelling but it was no use. Within no time they had placed him in the stocks and tied him securely. Tyson and Ray approached Kai's helpless body, wiggling their fingers teasingly.)

Kai: "No guys. Don't HAHAAAAHA."

(When Max awoke one hour later Max awoke. The whole house was filled with Kai's hysterical laughter. Max curiously followed the sound and giggled lightly when he saw the situation Kai was in.)

Kai: "Max. I'm so glad you're here hahahahaha. Help me ,plehehehehease."

(Max smiled, beaming.) "I'll take the feet."

(The next few hours Kai laughed his head off as his team mates used every tool and technique they knew to drive him crazy with laughter.)

But Kai got them back real good: During a Beyblade convention with bladders from all over the world he had slipped a few rumours about his friend's extreme ticklishness. This had resulted in a giant tickle fight during which some of the others teams got playful revenge on the blade breakers. Even Kai got a good share of tickling, especially after his friends found out that he was the one giving away their little weakness.

But that's another story.

The End