

Silly Shinigami

Manga: Bleach

Pairing: Hitsugaya X Hanatarou

Containing: tickling, licking

"Souten ni zase, Hyourinmaru!!!" Hitsugaya unleashed his zanpakutou as the huge hollow descended from behind him. He quickly turned around, and his blade met with its sharp claws

"Shinigami...protecting the humans as usual..." The hollow sneered at him
Hitsugaya met his glowing amber eyes with equal coldness. "Why are you attacking humans now?"
He pushed the claws away with the sword and slashed back. The hollow blocked his attack and responded.

"My master granted me the power to pull people's souls apart...and I do it...like this!" Suddenly, a long tail shot out from behind the white-haired captain, coming from underneath the ground
Hitsugaya jumped out of the way and was nearly slashed by its claws.

"Hyourinmaru!!!" Hitsugaya pointed the sword on the hollow's eyes and the dragon instantly froze them, making the opponent scream as it clutched his eyes. The captain slashed at its abdomen, intensifying its screams. Just as he was about to finish him off, the tail lashed out and stung him on both shoulders lightning fast.

"Gah!!!" Hitsu swatted the tail away with his sword; it wasn't painful much, but something was wrong...

The tail stung him now on both legs, and as the captain starts to lose his grip on the sword, the hollow struck...but Hitsu was faster, and soon enough, Hyourinmaru was biting off half of the top of the hollow's head. The hollow was screaming and writhing wildly, and it burrowed underground to retreat...

"M-Must...chase...it..." Hitsu struggled to stand up, but his knees buckled, and he can't feel his fingers anymore...he fell down on his back onto the soft grass, quite numb. Somehow he could still feel, but he could not move any of his limbs at all. He craned his neck to see a shinigami rush at him.

"Hitsugaya-taichou!" A panicked Hanatarou rushed to the side of his fallen fellow and lifted him over his shoulder. "Don't try to move captain, I'm getting you outta here right now!" Luckily for this shinigami the 10th squad captain was light so he was able to leave the scene with Hyourinmaru in his free hand.

They trudged into a nearby forest, and they settled themselves beneath a huge tree. Hitsugaya watched as Hanatarou set up a hollow barrier. "You...you're Hanatarou of the 4th division, right?"
Finishing his preparations Hana looked down upon his ally. "H-Hai, I've been sent by soul society to assist you captain." The medic set down near Hitsugaya's midsection and set his supplies on his left before looking again to his patient. "C-captain how do you feel...where does it hurt?"

Hitsugaya looked thoughtful. "There's no pain...but I can't move...I think it paralyzed me - it stung me with its tail...can you analyze the poison?" He lifted his haori and his black hakama to reveal the puncture on his lower leg. "Both legs...and on both my shoulders too...you should start off on both my shoulders, so that I can use my zanpakutou in case it comes back...and please stop shaking" His voice was gentle but firm.

With a nod Hanatarou took a moment to steady himself before taking some of the blood from the wound. "This is odd; I've never seen this kind of poison before." After closer examination the 4th squad soldier cleaned and wrapped the wounds. "Okay I've removed most of the poison but its spread through your body at an incredible rate, I'm going to try and stimulate your nervous system and restore your movement."

Hitsugaya raised an eyebrow, making Hanatarou flinch. "Stimulate my nervous system? Are you sure the solution's that simple?" Hitsugaya looked around. "So if you throw that stone on my shoulder it's simply gone?"

Hana prodded Hitsu's arm a few times with a slight frown. "Sadly captain it might take a while to fully restore your abilities as there are still traces of the poison in your blood stream." Moving around the young shinigami started poking around cautiously near Hitsugaya's stomach with his index finger.

Hitsugaya was the one who flinched this time. "Must you poke me around like that?" He said in annoyance, making Hanatarou slightly more nervous

"S-sorry sir but this is the only way to properly fix the problem." Poking again Hanatarou dawned a confused look before looking in the eye of his fallen comrade."C-captain why are you against my method?"

"I-I'm not against it..." A bead of sweat fell down on the side of his head as Hitsugaya calmed himself down and closed his eyes. Must keep still...must keep still...

This silenced Hanatarou's question for the time being but after resuming his movements the captain flinched once more. "Captain Hitsugaya if something hurts around your stomach you need to tell me." Prodding once more just above his navel Hana kept a close watch on his patients face.

Hitsugaya's mouth twitched, and his eyebrows furrowed together, clearly annoyed...and at the same time...concentrating? "Just get it over with!" He said rather a bit loudly.

Looking confused once more the medical shinigami decided it would be better to work from the bottom as to not annoy a captain. After repositioning himself he started moving his finger along Hitsugaya's right leg until he reached his clenched foot, after hesitating a moment he continued his analysis eventually reaching the sole of Hitsu's foot.

This time, Hitsugaya's foot pulled back on reflex; the captain clearly muffled a giggle and cursed under his breath. "Can't you use your spirit energy or something? How about your zanpakutou? Or that small hammer Unohana uses?"

Still wondering what was going on Hanatarou figured an answer was needed to continue." W-well, ya see captain I'm not very skilled when it comes to something like this." He scratched the back of his noggin and blushed before prodding again in the same spot and seeing the foot flinch once more." Sir if something's the matter as your medical assistant I must know."

Hitsugaya grumbled, clearly annoyed at something. "Just...start on my arms...and do it fast, who knows when the hollow would strike back..." He was clearly hiding something from Hanatarou

A grin formed on the medic's face but catching a look from the captain he did as he was told but was still bent on learning Hitsu's problem. "You know captain Hitsugaya, eventually i'm going to have to move on to the rest of you as well...I sure hope your not *gulp* t-ticklish." Continuing on Hanatarou moved up and down his arm then to his right side.

Hitsugaya's fear was confirmed, especially when he yelped at the latest poke made by the medic shinigami. "I-I am not ticklish!!!" His intensity was somewhat subdued.

Once more Hana got a grin on his face as he thought of his current possibilities before continuing only this time he kept going up and down Hitsugaya's ribcage. "You know captain if you are I wouldn't hold it against you, heck even I'm not afraid to say that I'm very ticklish."

Hitsugaya hissed off some giggles, and he glared at Hanatarou, instantly scaring him "Fine! FINE! But this never happened when we get back to Soul Society, understood?"

After recoiling and almost falling over Hanatarou suppressed a giggle himself before now dragging more fingers across the captain's sensitive stomach. "Agreed, and don't worry captain there is no way a hollow is going to break my barrier...oh and don't be ashamed if you start to laugh." Hitsugaya shot Hanatarou a deep glare, but before he could retort, he felt Hanatarou poking his sides repeatedly - and Hitsugaya managed to clamp his mouth shut before he started to snicker. Up until now Hanatarou would recoil with every look from this captain...but for some reason now that he knew his secret he wasn't afraid of him as much." C-c'mon captain settle down this is the only way this is gonna get done so you might as well get it over with right?" suppressing his own giggles Hana moved back to Hitsugaya's stomach and this time didn't even hide the fact he liked tickling the captain as his fingers danced on his skin rather than softly prodding it. "Heheheheyyy!!! HEY!!! B-Be gentle!!!" Hitsu wanted so much to swat those hands away, but he remembered with dismay that he cannot move his arms at all. "H-Hanatarou, how long w-will this take?"

This time Hanatarou didn't try to hide his smile as he began scratching with his fingernails at the area near the captain's navel." I have to make sure that your nervous system is fully aware before I can stop sir, it may take a while and I'll have to work on your lower body as well." Hitsugaya broke into muffled giggles, managing to suppress them into snickers only sometime later. "Damn th-that hollow hehehehehe..." He was slightly squirming now, and his eyes tightly closed due to immense concentration. Taking a break Hanatarou dug into his pack for an object he found a long time ago before showing it to the captain. "Forgive me sir but this should speed things up for a while." Taking the feather quill Hana began scraping it in circles around his navel while using his free hand to dig into his left armpit. "Can you feel anything yet captain?" Hitsugaya's body jerked all of a sudden as his resolve to stop giggling broke immediately. "HAHAHAHAHA W-WAIT hahahahahaha sstop stop stop hehehehehehahahahaha!!!!" Hanatarou noticed that the captain's fingers were curling slowly, but wasn't fully balled into fists.

Smiling kindly at Hitsugaya's laughter Hanatarou broke away from his work to ascertain the situation."Y-yes captain, what is the problem?" Rising to his feet Hanatarou crossed over to the captain's other side and placed his hand gently against his stomach before moving his fingers lightly around in circles. Hitsugaya's giggles softened a bit, and no matter how hard he tried, he cannot get himself to glare at the medic (who was clearly astounded at his smiling face) "Y-You're right, I think I can slightly move m-my hehehehe fihihinglers...but isn't there any other wahahahahaay???" The captain insisted again. "Nope, besides sir this way you won't have to go through some boring treatment and can laugh the time away instead!" Presenting his best grin Hana picked up the quill once more and dipped the feathery end into Hitsu's navel while squeezing every so often at his hips.

Hitsugaya lurched forward as his giggles shot up in volume and pitch. He was now totally irritated, but of course Hanatarou can't see it...until... "HAHAHAHANATAROU!!! If I found ouuhuhuhuhut that there's ahahahahanother way I'll gihihiiive you a punishm-ment MORE SEVERE THAN KENPACHI!!!" Stopping instantly with a shocked look the young medic asked again. "C-can you move your arms s-sir?" Wiping his brow Hana realized that he was sweating and thought once more about his options...he could call for a second opinion but he wasn't sure if the effects of the poison would intensify.

Hitsugaya panted a bit, then realized that he was already had his hands clenched tightly, and he could move his wrists. "Seems so...just a bit more." He sighed, half-disappointed, half-relieved. He shot another glare at Hanatarou, but softened it a bit. "Do your best now, Hanatarou..."

Now reassured the timid shinigami reached once more into his pack and pulled out a small bottle. "I'd hoped you would say that captain Hitsugaya." Taking a pasty substance out of the bottle Hana proceeded to rub it into the captain's skin around his stomach and ribs. "There, now then." With the quill once more he drew a straight line from Hitsu's first rib to his last.

Hitsugaya felt the electric shock of ticklishness run through him. "GAAHAHAHAHAHAHA WH-What is thahahahahahat?!?!?" He writhed wildly and his hands clenched tightly around the grass.

"Oh haha, sorry about that sir." Continuing his tickling Hana explained the purpose of the substance which had now melted into his skin. "That substance I put on you increases the sensitivity of your nervous system ten-fold, it's my own invention." Next, Hanatarou inserted his finger into Hitsugaya's navel and wiggled it around wildly. "Don't forget to tell me when you can move your arms captain."

Hitsugaya shrieked, making poor Hanatarou jump back in surprise. Then, the medic smiled as he noticed that the captain just covered his navel with his arms. Breathing heavily, Hitsugaya tried to raise himself in a sitting position, leaning his back against the trunk of the tree. "It... *pant* It seems to have worked..."

With a shout of joy the young squad member smiled broadly. "That's great captain, now I just have to fix your legs." Moving down Hanatarou set his pack next to him and lifted Hitsugaya's legs into his lap before setting his hands against his still sock covered soles. "A-are you ready captain?"

Hitsugaya gulped audibly...he was unsure as much as Hanatarou was. "I...I don't know..."

After a few minutes, Hitsugaya sighed annoyingly. "Fine, just do it!!!"

With another kind grin Hanatarou began scratching lightly against the captain's soles wondering if his feet were more or less ticklish than the rest of his body.

Hitsugaya's foot kicked again, and the captain was already snickering loudly. "I...I don't think I could stand this..."

This time Hana frowned a bit before holding up the bottle, "Then do you think I should do my best from the start sir?" His face looked confused once more.

Hitsugaya was clearly confused, irritated, and somewhat terrified. "N-No! Wait...uh...alright...alright, but if I said stop, STOP...understood?" His toes curled protectively inside his socks; Hitsugaya knew this was reputation suicide.

With another short grin Hanatarou obliged but now he gripped the sock itself and parted it from his pale sole and round toes. "I'll try and make this as easy as possible sir. "With that he took both feet in an armlock to keep them still and scraped his fingernails across the smooth surface.

To say that Hitsugaya was completely shocked was an understatement; the moment Hanatarou's fingernails made contact, the captain screamed and his body trashed around insanely. "AAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOP HAHHAHAHAHAHA HANATAROHOOHOOHOOHOU STOP STOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOPPP!!!"

Quickly taking away his fingers as ordered the timid shinigami looked to the captain with concern. "Are you alright Taichou?" Hana pressed his palms against Hitsu's feet to attempt at calming the electric sensations in his feet.

Hitsugaya's face was red with embarrassment; he panted hard, but tried not to glare at the shinigami before him - after all, he was simply helping. He failed though, and Hanatarou backed away a bit. The captain tried to curl his toes; it did not budge and he cursed inwardly. "Damn that hollow...I will kill it for sure..."

The medic stayed back for a few moments worried that further tickling might be bad for him but after a moment he approached he took ahold of his small bottle and rubbed the substance against

Hitsugaya's soles and even between his toes before looking straight at the captain as stern as possible. "Forgive me sir but the greater the applied stimulation the sooner the poison will dissipate." And with that he began scratching furiously across the captain's arches.

Hitsugaya bolted upward into a sitting position, roaring with rich, boisterous laughter. "AAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA NONONOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHO HAAHAHAHAHAHAHA STOP STOOOP STHHHAAAHAHAHAHAHAP!!!" Finally, the taichou fell back on the ground, writhing and trashing, desperately wishing it would be all over soon.

Hanatarou wasted little time as he reached over and grabbed a toothbrush from his bag which he then scrubbed across and inbetween Hitsugaya's toes. "I hope you will forgive me captain but we can forget about all of this later." He practically has to yell to be heard from the intensity coming from the squad captain's laughter though he had long since returned to his blunt emotionless expression. The captain's eyes went wide, and his body violently bucked around; Hitsugaya was lost in the world of ticklishness, and he was pounding his fists onto the ground in a futile attempt to escape his predicament. His mouth hang open, rendering high-pitched laughter that was without equal in desperation. "AAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA PLEASEHAHAHAHAHASTOP HAHHAHAHAHAHAHA PLEEHEHEHEHEASE AAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!" As he was shaking his head randomly, thoughts of Matsumoto finding this out and doing the same - or even much more - to him than this medic had done already almost sent him into a panicked frenzy...something the captain hadn't done before. He tried to sit up and tell Hanatarou to go gentle, but when the 4th division shinigami started brushing the crevices of his toes, he ripped out such a piercing scream that Hanatarou was sure even the hollow itself heard him clearly.

While continuing his work Hanatarou clearly did not notice that very hollow's presence approaching the barrier as he continued scrubbing and tickling despite the captain's pleads. Eventually he heard it and jumped up with a frightened expression at the downed shinigami. "Captain! If you can move you have to run, you're in no condition to be able to battle this creature let me hold it off!"

Hitsugaya steadied himself; he was still shaky, but he drew out his zanpakutou. "No, you're not trained for battle...let me take him on..." He closed his eyes and called on Hyourinmaru. "Souten ni zase, Hyourinmaru!!!" The ice dragon emerged from the captain's zanpakutou and immediately bashed the ground, sending the Hollow running from its hiding place. "Get behind me, Hanatarou!" As much as the 7th seat shinigami refused he knew it was the better idea so he made a beeline for the captain...Unfortunately for the both of them the hollow had apparently learned a new trick as its tail burst forth from the ground on its own and lunged at Hanatarou. "WAAAAAAAH!" Hanatarou ducked down to evade the tip but from its earlier bout with Hitsu the hollow had gained knowledge and much to Hana's dismay it went underground again only to come back up underneath him striking just above his heart and sending him falling backwards in the process.

"Hanatarou!" Toshiro knelt beside the 4th division shinigami to examine the wound. "It's not serious..." He turned to the hollow who was rushing right onto them. "Hyourinmaru!!!" Out of nowhere, Hyourinmaru appeared from behind the hollow and crushed him instantly with his powerful jaws. Hitsugaya ended it with a swift swing of his zanpakutou, the hollow's mask cut in half. It all happened at a blink of an eye, and Hitsugaya returned to tend to Hanatarou.

As exhausted as Hanatarou was already the tail had struck right above his heart causing the poison to spread through his whole body quicker than usual. He managed to turn himself over but then could move no more. "T-Taichou, im such a clutz...sorry."

"Hang in there..." Hitsugaya looked around...the hollow's been vanquished but only the two of them are the shinigami in this area right now. "Tch. Hanatarou, I guess it's my turn to treat you now..." Secretly, Hitsugaya smirked. Payback...

The 4th squad member hid the fact that he had looked forward to this outcome as he had already divulged his weakness. "Oh, um I guess so....my bag's over there." Weakly he nodded over to the tree,

but even in his state he was furiously struggling with his mind...on one side he could have some fun being on the receiving end for a while but on the other hand the captain might make him pass out. Unable to make a decision the shinigami closed his eye and waited for the inevitable.

Hitsugaya gathered the shinigami's bag and opened them. It was handy for holding medicines and such, and small bottles were neatly arranged in it. "Alright, where should I start?" The captain opened the bag and showed it to Hanatarou with a blank expression

Still slightly shocked from the attack Hanatarou started giving instructions. "First you must drain as much poison as you can...then seal the wounds, after that you'll have to stimulate my nerves as I did for you." He hid the small smile on his face and hopefully the captain had not seen this, at least that's what Hana hoped for.

The 10th division captain was about to inquire on how to proceed with the draining of the poison when he noticed the medic shinigami hiding his smile. "What's so funny?" Hitsugaya blinked and was silent for a moment. "...you like this, don't you?"

The young shinigami's face grew all the more red as he let out a giggle and looked away again. "Maybe, a little." He turned back to the captain wondering what he would say to that.

Hitsugaya actually smirked. "Be honest with me Hanatarou...judging by that widening smile on your face, you're even thankful you've been struck by that hollow. But first, how would I drain this poison out? We have different reiatsu and you wouldn't want to end up being frozen now, would you?"

Giving a grin Hana nodded. "Yes Taichou, you see you must use that thin tube there and merely place it on the wound before channeling your energy through it and it will do the rest." He grinned, different reiatsu makes little difference.

"I see" Hitsugaya did as he was told. He would usually get irritated when someone in lower ranking gave him instructions, but somehow he's pretty at ease with Hanatarou. "So when will I stop?" The captain asked as the tube slowly sucked the poison out and the ball of reiatsu started to fill up Hanatarou slowly watched until he felt a slight pull at his wound meaning the poison had been drained mostly away. "You can stop now Taichou, most of the poison has been withdrawn and all that's left is in my bloodstream."

Hitsugaya nodded and carefully pulled out a tube. He pressed his index and middle fingers onto the wound and Hanatarou felt it going cold for a second. "There, that should heal faster..." He sighed and sat, facing Hanatarou. "Now what?"

Hana giggled lightly then looked away again blushing. "N-now Taichou, my nerves need stimulation in order to heal faster so we can get back to soul society." He squirmed around a bit but it was clear that his body was asleep.

This time, Hitsugaya frowned. "Oh that..." Then he smirked. "I suppose its payback time, Hanatarou." The captain slowly advanced towards the now apprehensive Hanatarou...then he lunged for the sides as his first target. He drummed his fingers lightly along Hanatarou's ribs. "Hmmm...I'm new to this...tell me if I'm over-doing it"

Letting out a few snickers Hana looked at his ally with grin. "Hmhmh yeah okhahay, but you'll have to do better hihi then thahat." To him this was rather amusing to see who was a better tickler and who could take it the longest. Though he figured that the Captain had a good lead on him.

Hitsugaya smirked. "Are you challenging me, Hanatarou?" He tickled harder, this time jabbing his sides with hard pokes.

The youth couldn't hold it in and burst into a laughing fit. "MAHAHAHA IM SAHAHRY TAICHOUHUAHAHAHA IM SORRYHAHAH!" He was now glad he hadn't given away his most ticklish place though in the future it was inevitable that he would suffer there as well.

"Ah...how about this then?" His right hand left Hanatarou's side and wandered into the medic shinigami's hakama, tickling his belly this time.

"HIHIHIHAHAHAHAHA OH PLEHEHEHASEHAHAHA FORGIVE MEHEHEHAHAHA!" Hanatarou began laughing even louder now that his bare flesh was tormented.

Hitsugaya frowned again. "Hanatarou...if we stop, we can't go back to Soul Society...or would you rather let Unohana handle this?" Hitsugaya smirked - he knew how long Unohana's fingernails were...at least they weren't as long as Kurotsuchi's. Without warning, the captain opened up Hanatarou's hakama wider and focused on tickling his belly.

Hanatarou understood what the captain was talking about so he stopped his protests and just laughed his head off. "Okahahayahaha okahahayahahahahaha tahahaichoahahaha!"

Hmmm...I assume this is not yet enough..." Suddenly, the captain jumped targets - his hands went through Hanatarou's hakama and snaked themselves into his armpits, scratching at its smooth, hairless crevices.

He wanted sooo much to close him arms but Hana knew that he needed this. "AHAHhahahahah im toohoh tickliahshshhahahahahahaha!"

Just then, Hitsugaya did something that even Hana can't believe he did at that time - the ever-serious captain lowered his head and started licking the medic shinigami's navel, all the while increasing his pace in tickling poor Hana's armpits.

The squad member was indeed shocked but he had little time to think about it as he ripped out a scream followed by much laughter. "AAHAHAHAA NO NOHOHOH TAICHOHOHOHOHAHAHAHA!"

Hitsugaya smirked as he sent a seemingly infinite raspberry (which was surprisingly cold) into the poor medic's navel. "Can you move your arms yet?"

Gritting his teeth Hana tried pulling away but all he managed was bending his wrists. "AHAHAHL MOHOHOSTAHAHAHA!" He was actually enjoying this and wondered why Hitsugaya was so good at tickling.

The captain stopped and sighed. "Hanatarou...I will kill you if you tell this to anyone..." Before the frightened medic can even nod frantically, the 10th division captain traced his fingers up and down the boy's bare chest, making it cold a little bit...then the captain bent himself so that his face is very near and he started licking Hanatarou's chest like a boy would lick an ice cream.

Hana wondered for a moment why the captain used his tongue but figured it wasn't what he should be wondering right now. "AHAHAHAHAHA BE GEHEHENTLE!" His face was now bright red and he seemed to have tears in his eyes

Hitsugaya swirled his fingers into the medic's nipples "Does this tickle Hanatarou?" All the while, he continued licking the cold chest in front of him.

Nodding wildly Hana continued his fits of laughter while trying to move his arms, his elbows were now able to bend but he still could not move his whole arm. "YEHEHEHEHAEHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Hitsugaya smirked again and went back to Hanatarou's navel. He squeezed the medic's sides and traced his ice cold fingers up and down his sides as he sent an icy raspberry onto the tortured navel.

As soon as the raspberry hit Hana bucked up and down showing he could now move his upperbody." AAAHAHAHAHA NOOHOHAHAHAHA RASSPBERRIESHSHAHHAHAHA!"

Hitsugaya pretended he didn't notice it and he gave Hanatarou another long and cold raspberry.

"AHAHAH TAHAAHICHOUHAHAHA STAHAP YOU CAN STAHAP!" He scooted away backing onto a rock still unable to stand and walk away.

Hitsugaya's head went up to look at the medic - Hanatarou thought he saw mild disappointment in the captain's eyes. "Oh alright...I guess the feet are next..."

"Th-the feet...umm yes ok." Now he was in for it, like the captain Hana couldn't stand having his sensitive peds tickled, much less if the captain started licking again.

Hitsugaya bent down right in front of Hanatarou's feet and started to remove his sandals...then he realized he himself was still barefoot. He looked at his own feet - surprisingly they were as clean as they could be. "Hmmm...Probably it's because I'm in spirit form..." He noticed Hanatarou also staring at his feet and decided to break his trance by tracing a finger up and down the medic's socked foot.

Hanatarou dove into a series of laughing fits unable to even restrain himself. "Hahahahahahaha oh Tahahaichou be gentle with those please!" He shivered up his entire body though was barley able to even move a single toe.

Hitsugaya smirked at the squirming Hanatarou, bringing up more fingers up and down the socked soles. "Tell me, when I asked you to be gentle on my feet, you didn't do it...so why should i be?"

Letting tears flow down his face and clutching his stomach from the cramps he was getting Hana could not even think of a good excuse so he just begged some more. "IM SAHAHAHAHRYAHAHA TAHAHAICHOUHAHAH PLEHEHEHASEHAHAHAHAHA!"

The captain shook his head. "Sorry Hanatarou...but the sooner we get out of here, the better. Right?"

The medic nodded quickly. Hitsugaya then pulled off Hanatarou's socks, revealing the 4th seat's very smooth, soft soles. "Ah...seems like you take care of them well..."

The medic blushed and figured that a like comment was deserved. "T-thank you Taichou, your feet are also rather well kept." But this calm didnt last long as Hana fell into another fit of giggles with fingers drawing over his arches.

Hitsugaya maintained his teasing gestures on Hana's feet as he lightly brushed his fingers up and down the smooth soles. "Really? Well thanks..." Hana would've clearly seen him blushing, and so to escape the embarrassment and awkwardness of the situation, the captain suddenly increased the pace, turning it into a full fledged tickle assault on the medic's poor defenseless feet

Unable to contain himself the poor medic let out a loud scream before bucking around with his midsection hiding the fact that he was enjoying this. "AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH OHOHOHOH THIS IS SOSHOHOHOHOHOHAHA HAHAAHAHRDHAHAHA!"

Hitsugaya smirked. "I'm sorry Hanatarou...I went through this myself remember?" Suddenly, the captain used his fingernails to scratch Hana's soles lightly but vigorously, and he gave the medic little time to protest.

As he was about to do just that Hana was caught off guard and could barley even think of let alone form words."WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH HOHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA TAHAHAHAHAHICHOOOOOHOHOHOHOHU!"

Hitsugaya focused on Hana's tender soles, and the captain will never admit it but he was enjoying tickling the hell out of the 4th seat shinigami. He raked his fingernails all over Hanatarou's arches, even drawing circles over the ball of his foot once in a while.

Hana could feel his feet now but still was unable to move his legs them selves as his toes twitched and curled out of reflex." AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHAHAHALMOHOHOHOHHSTAHAAAA!"

Hitsugaya stopped. "Surely Hanatarou, the tools you used earlier would prove effective..." The paralyzed shinigami looked on in horror as the captain retrieved the brushes he himself suffered from earlier. "Prepare yourself Hanatarou..." He turned back to Hana and smirked at him as he slowly made his way back to his vulnerable feet.

Biting his lower lip Hana loved being tickled but this was intense enough to drive him insane so he turned away so he wouldn't have to watch.

A few seconds passed, then suddenly Hanatarou felt the bristles of the brushes threading through his toes, as the 10th division captain certainly took his time running the brushes across the medic's toes.

Letting out another scream the young shinigami thrashed around before drawing his legs in out of pure ticklish pain. "AHAHAHAHAHA...THAHATSHAHA...ENOHOHUGH." Showing a slight smile Hanatarou attempted to get up. It seems to have worked.

Hitsugaya didn't stop; in fact, he brushed Hana's toes further and further...then he dropped the brushes all of a sudden and seized both feet. The captain started licking Hanatarou's arches, reveling in their flavor as he moaned slightly.

Falling backward Hanatarou giggled softer and softer actually getting into the feeling on the captain's wet tongue against his soft feet. "Hahahahahaha Tahaichou why are youhuhu licking mehehehe?"

Hitsugaya realized what he was doing and stopped immediately, letting go of Hana's feet and turning away to hide his scarlet face. "Sorry...I-I got...carried away..."

Blushing a bit as well the shinigami reached over with his foot and flicked Hitsugaya's ear. "You know Taichou I wouldn't be angry...if you wanted to continue."

Hitsugaya frowned as a small vein popped at the side of his head after Hana made the informal gesture. Fortunately, the captain chose not to retort, instead focusing on putting his socks back on. "We need to get back, Hanatarou..."

Quickly looking to the side Hana put on his own socks and getting ready to leave as he picked up his pack and waited for the captain to rise as well. "S-sorry Taichou, shall we get going?" With a grin the shinigami made his way back to the gate.

Hitsugaya dusted himself off and he walked alongside Hanatarou. But before he entered the gate, he placed a hand over the medic's shoulder. "I may need your services again...soon..." The captain said with a slight smirk.

Hana was about to ask what he meant when the captain leapt forward into the gate. "*sigh* I never know what he is thinking." Walking forward he made his way through the senkai gate into soul society.

...Time passes...

It's been weeks since the hollow attack on Karakura left Hitsugaya in a rather embarrassing situation, but the 10th division captain still had it etched in his memory as clear as crystal - not because of the humiliation, but more due to the revelation that he liked - and was now longing for - a pair of feet belonging to a certain shinigami of the 4th division.

The captain was writing another report, when Hanatarou passed by his office humming and walking rather casually. The captain secretly followed him

Medic shinigami Hanatarou Yamada was walking carefree on his way from the 4th division headquarters as he had finished his daily duties. He didn't even notice that he was passing by the 10th squad H.Q until he was passing by an empty warehouse and felt a pair of hands grab around his waist and mouth to prevent him from screaming.

Hitsugaya quickly dragged Hanatarou into the warehouse and closed its massive doors, making sure no one saw them. He removed his hand which was covering the medic's mouth and signaled him to be quiet. "Hanatarou..."

Hanatarou; who had until now been trying to shout things such as "help" or "I'm not that kind of squad member." Finally realized who it was and silenced his cries for assistance. In proper fashion he whispered, "H-Hai Taichou, what is it?" Hitsugaya seemed to be shocked slightly, had Hana really forgotten already?

Hitsugaya frowned. "Hanatarou...you forgot already..." He smirked and started to tickle his sides to remind him.

Going rigid everything seemed to come back to him at once as he shoved his arms down to protect himself as best he could while snickering. "HmhmhmTahahaichou whyhyhyhyh?"

The white haired captain stopped momentarily. "Why what?"

Taking this opportunity to move away slightly Hana gave a smooth grin. "Taichou why did you start tickling me all of the sudden... does this have something to do with last week?"

Hitsugaya blushed a bit, but remained frowning at the medic. "Yes, of course it is..."

"*sigh* you could have just sent for me you didn't have to be so rough." Taking this moment to sit down on some boxes Hana smiled, "If you wanted to tickle me just say so." He removed his sandals and socks before scooting back allowing his legs to dangle over the edge.

Hitsugaya stared at his feet for a moment, and then he knelt down in front of Hanatarou's feet...he ran his fingers ever so slightly against the smooth soles, making the medic giggle.

Giggling and keeping his traditional smile Hana knew about the captain's desires so to taunt him a bit he wiggled his toes in his face. "Are they soft Tahahaichou?"

Hitsugaya sighed and murmured a "Yeah..." before holding a foot firmly and started to lick it, his tongue running up and down gently on Hana's sole.

Doing his best to hold his laughter in as to not alert any nearby shinigami all Hanatarou could do to help himself was cover his face in his hands and use the fabric of his hakama to muffle his laughter. "HMHMHMHMHMHmhmhmhmhmhmh!"

Hitsugaya smirked. "No one can hear us here Hanatarou..." With that, the captain suddenly started tickling the captive foot with his fingers dancing around the sole.

This was a good thing for just as soon as his fingers met with the youth's sole he exploded unable to hold back his extreme ticklishness. "HMHMHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAhahahahahaha GOOHOHOHODHAHAHAHAHA!"

Hitsugaya decided to loosen up himself. He lied down directly below Hana's dangling feet and started tickling one of the medic's feet, while he licked the other rapidly.

Hanatarou covered his mouth with his hands out of habit and fell back again while wiggling back and forth. "AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH TAHAHAICHOU I HAHAAHAVE TO ASKHAHAHAHA YOU SOMETHINGHAHA!"

Hitsugaya stopped tickling the foot, but kept on licking the other one. "What is it?"

Letting his giggles subside the shinigami blushed a bit before getting onto his palms and looking down. "C-cahan I do the same...to you?" But without waiting for a response he went back to his previous position giggling once more at the licks from the taichou.

This time, the captain halted completely. "Th-That would be nice...but would I climb up there or you're gonna come down here?"

The shinigami spoke from his current position not wanting to look at the captain this moment. "Umm, I guess I could come down there Taichou."

Hitsugaya nodded, knowing that it won't matter if Hanatarou would see how red his face was now. "I'm sure no one would hear us in here anyways..."

Moving across the crates Hana dropped down next to the captain and moved down to his feet before taking them in his lap "Should I stat right away?" He had already removed his sandals and had one finger hooked in his sock.

"If you wish..." He grabbed Hanatarou's feet and started to lick his soles again, his tongue circling in any part of Hana's feet it could taste.

Grinning Hana continued to remove his socks taking in the lovely sight of the captain's pale smooth soles. Amazingly he wasn't laughing as much as enjoying Hitsugaya's tongue as he lifted Hitsu's left foot to his own mouth and tested the soft skin by drawing circles with his tongue around the ball of his foot.

Hitsugaya suddenly pulled his foot back, giggling a bit. "Hanatarou! Go easy!" The captain was frowning but smiling, and he started tickling the medic's bare feet.

Giggling himself Hana reached foward and took ahold of the captain's foot once more before licking slightly lighter this time over his arches. "Ok Taichohou."

The white-haired captain curled his toes a bit as he resumed sucking the long toes of Hanatarou, while tracing his fingernails lightly over his smooth, soft soles.

The tongue itself had little effect on Hana but the fingernails drove him crazy forcing him to halt his own licking and giggle tremendously. "Tahahahichohohouhahaha watch it!"

"Oh...sorry...not!" Hitsugaya smirked and continued to trace his fingernails up and down the medic's soles, harder this time, all the while licking the undersides of his toes to prevent them from curling involuntarily

Hana shook violently all over from this torture wanting to repay the captain he tried several times to get ahold of a single foot but instead was forced back by his wandering fingers. "AHAHAHAHAHHHAHA NOHOHOHOFAHAHAHAIRHAHAHA!"

The captain smirked further as he increased the pressure, circling around the balls of his feet and rapidly licked the bottom of his toes. "Hanatarou...your feet's delicious, don't you know that?" Taking the brief time between licks Hana made a rather bold move for him. Now pulling his own foot suddenly from Hitsugaya's grasp he held both his feet firmly in an armlock before moving his tongue over the toes going between them every so often. "It's payback time Taichou." Hitsugaya yelped and squirmed, giggled escaping from his growling mouth. "Hanatarou, you sneak!" He sat up and tried to lunge at the medic. Hana saw this and put up his hands in defense catching Hitsu's midsection and squeezing his hips to make him squeal. It looked as though this had become a full blown tickle fight. The captain fought off Hana by pushing and poking his sides, then by chance he got his hands inside the medic's hakama, and he started tickling around his navel. Immediately the medic was forced to curl up giggling like crazy. "Hihihahahaha noahahahahaht theheherehahahaha!"

Hitsugaya quickly dipped his finger in the medic's navel, earning him loud giggles from Hanatarou. As he was doing this, the captain was also attempting to secure a wriggling foot under his elbow. "Stay...still!..." He managed to trap the said foot and started scratching lightly Hana's arches, eliciting a full-fledged howl from his captive. Howl would be the right word as Hanatarou lost all track of his whereabouts now laughing so much and sweating like a pig. "AHAHAHAHAHAHA HIHIHIHITSUGAHAHAHAHAYA TAICHOU!" His breath short and his face turning redder by the second, the timid shinigami seemed to be in a truly hopeless spot. The captain smirked as he focused on the medic's foot, now pinning it with his leg and pulling back the toes with his other hand, as he scratched the arch away with intense gusto. "How do you like that, Hanatarou?" Hana's eyes were full of tears, though in his mind he couldn't wait to get his chance at revenge down the road. "AHAHAHAHA IT'S GREHEHEHEHAT!" The black haired youth rolled back and forth viciously while his foot wiggled in the captain's grasp.

The captain blinked, then released Hanatarou to give him a break. "You really like this huh?" he asked with an amused (but still small) smile. Hanatarou took this momentary lapse in the tickling to back away a bit more while still giggling heavily. "Yehes Taichou, it makes me happy." His already red sweat covered face could not hide the fact that he was blushing. Hitsugaya stood up and crossed his arms, resting his wrists inside the edges of his sleeve. "It's a nice feeling...to do what people do at your age and just have fun...ah..." The captain picked up a small box and walked back towards Hanatarou. "We made a bit of a mess here...I suppose we should clean it up later on..." He put down the box in front of the medic, which turns out to be a container for cleaning supplies. Hanatarou nodded, but before rising to his feet he noticed the contents of the box and pointed it out to the captain. "Um Taichou...Look at this." He was thinking some odd things in his head even though he knew they needed to clean the warehouse soon. Hitsu plopped down and looked into the box. "What is it? They're cleaning materials..." Hana lifted a scrubbing brush out of the container and twirled it in his hand. "Don't they get you thinking Taichou?" The captain stared at the brush for a bit, then slowly smirked. "Heh, I guess you still want more huh?" Looking up suddenly the medic's eyes were wide with excitement. "Uhh umm..maybe..If I can do the same thing to you?"

Hitsugaya's eyes widened a bit, then he thought for a bit. Finally he shrugged. "Alright...as long as you'll go easy on me, heh..." Then he slowly approached Hana with a very intimidating expression "...and no one...absolutely NO ONE will know about this. Understand?"

Hana would normally recoil in fear but this time he just put on a grin and patted his lap. "Of course not Taichou, think of our reputations."

Hitsugaya crossed his arms again, contentedly this time. "Good...though keep in mind I am still a captain."

"Right, ill make sure to go easy on you." Hana smiled again and looked once more through the box admiring the array of toys he was access to.

The captain sighed, as if submitting to something. "Hanatarou...perhaps you should tie me up..."

The captain sat beside him and placed a hand onto his shoulder. "I've been...a bit harsh out there when you were sent to heal me...I should have been more appreciative."

Hana's surprise was great to say the least, he nodded and cracked his knuckles. "Ok Taichou, please lay straight out right here and I'll use my reiatsu to bind you."

"R-Reiatsu?" Hitsugaya was slightly taken aback. Now he was unsure if what he did was still something fun. But a shinigami captain will not back down on his word - and Hitsugaya will not even think about backing down. "Alright..." He took a deep breath and lied down onto the soft tatami flooring of the storage room.

Hanatarou moved his arms above his head and used a binding spell to keep his arms there, as well as binding his ankles together. "Ok Taichou are you ready?" His hands made their way into his hakama and he slowly felt around the Captain's smooth stomach.

Hitsugaya's stomach went rigid upon Hanatarou's touch, but only for a moment as it relaxed once more. With a heavy sigh, Hitsugaya nodded. "Fine. Do it."

Hana smiled then lowered his other hand holding the brush and put it inside his clothes. Only a moment passed by in silence until the medic began scrubbing the Captain's stomach lightly.

The captain coughed out a small giggle as he started squirming slightly, turning his head away to avoid seeing it. "W-Why must you always start there!!!"

"Well would you rather I move to your feet?" Now Hana was really having some fun, he had the ticklish captain all to his mercy and was hoping to find every ticklish spot he could as he started using his free hand to squeeze his ribs under his hakama.

"GAAHHH No no no! N-not my feet..." Hitsu clamped his mouth shut to prevent any more giggles to come out. He could feel his reputation slowly stripped from him as he breathed heavily to compose himself

Hana continued tickling as he looked over and saw something in the box that caught his eye. "Oh I think I will move to your feet Taichou, with this that is." Slowly he reached over and held up a funky looking brush that probably once belonged to a broom or something.

"H-Hehehey!!! I told you, nohohohot my feet!!!! OH..." The captain's eyes went wide upon seeing the brush "Hanatarou, you said you'll go easy..." He gulped inside, but maintained his composure, and his ever present frown

Hana scratched his chin with the rather rough bristles before grinning as per usual. "Well yeah but I want to have fun too ya know." With that he snuck down to Hitsu's pale soles and lifted them into his lap. "Now first I think I should tenderize them don't you?" He set the brush down and began slowly massaging the captain's feet.

Hitsugaya's giggles suppressed slowly, as he let out a sigh of relief. His legs relaxed and he lied down onto the tatami mat more comfortably as he let Hana massage his soles.

Moving up to the captains toes Hana slowly moved his fingers up and down before he realized he was drooling. "Forgive me Taichou." He pulled them up and slowly began licking around the captain's toes.

