

QUITE THE MEETING

Manga : Digimon

Pairing: Tai X Takato

Contain: tickling, licking - **R18**

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Walking slowly through the park, Tai was holding a stick in hand, waving it around like a sword. He'd hated having to leave Agumon behind, but there was no other way. Drawing a few lines in the dirt, he held his head in his hand and looked all around depressed. A quick gaze around revealed no one to Tai's attention that he knew, so he quickly went back to drawing.

As he crawled out from the bushes Takato was holding back giggles. Guilmon was fast asleep so it was time for him to have some fun so he had called Tai to meet him in the park. Therefore it wasn't surprising when Tai pretty much jumped into the air when the brunette grabbed his ribs.

Jumping up and around quickly, Tai couldn't help but giggle a little as Takato ambushed him. Wearing a half-smile, Tai oushed Takato a little and looked down. "What'cha do that for...you made me mess up..." His drawing had become a smear, and in retaliation, Tai poked Takato in the stomach, grinning half-heartedly.

Also giggling Takato staggered away like a drunkard laughing lightly. "Hihh Well it just seemed to be the fun thing to do." He took a seat under a large tree and beckoned for Tai to join him.

Following Takato over, Tai lazily took a seat and leaned back against the tree. "So...how's Guilmon?" Even saying his name made Tai remember his own partner left behind in the digital world. A few seconds after asking, Tai started ripping up grass between the two.

Takato put his arms behind his head and stared up at the sky. "Well as far as I know he's probably still asleep." Lazily he began humming a random tune. "So Tai what do you wanna do?"

Seeing how carefree Takato seemed, Tai shook his head and smirked, giving his friend another jab in the side with his thumb. "Oh, I don't know...this seems to be good enough for me..."

This made Takato almost fall over as he returned this poke with a squeeze to Tai's hips. "Thahahat's not funny!" Eventually he got enough leverage to put himself looming over his large haired friend.

Biting down on his lip slightly, Tai held in the giggle as he looked up at his friend. Wondering what all this was about, Tai reached up and attempted to get Takato off of him by squeezing both his sides, digging his fingers in slightly. "Hehey! Get off of mehe!"

From pure reflex Takato was thrown into fits of giggles as he rolled off of his ticklish fellow. "Hahaha no fahair!"

Sitting up, Tai used one hand to continue tickling Takato's stomach, while brushing himself with the other. "Not fair? I'd say it is..." Lifting Takato's shirt up with one hand, Tai started running his fingers over his friend's bare stomach with the other.

Now Takato was frantically trying to protect himself and push away Tai's hands. "Hahahahaha no its hahahahahahahahaha get off!" Takato wouldn't say he hated being tickled but he didn't really love it either.

Giving Takato a wicked grin, Tai stopped, and pulled his hand away, then leaned back against the tree. "Man...Talk about ticklish..." Twirling a blade of grass in his hand, he smirked once again. "I bet you're more ticklish than Guilmon"

Still breathing heavily trying to recover Takato propped himself up on his hands and glared at Tai before giving a wide smirk. "Yeah, well I bet you're more ticklish than Agumon!" Taking this

opportunity the youth leapt forward and pinned Tai to the tree between it and Takato's fingers at his stomach.

Bringing his arms in, Tai tried to protect his stomach and sides as much as possible. "Sstahahap! Thahahat's a chehehep shahat!!" Trying hard to roll away from Takato and the tree, Tai started kicking to try and dislodge Takato from him.

Takato saw this as an excuse to grab his ankles and pin them down "You know I also bet that your feet are pretty ticklish." And with that he dislodged Tai's left shoe from its foot and scraped the sensitive surface of his sock with his nails.

With renewed force, Tai shoved Takato off of his legs and brought his legs in quickly. Debating on getting his shoe or not, Tai gave Takato a playful smirk. "That's cheating...y-you know feet are always ticklish..."

Takato gave a smile. "I'll make you a bet; whoever lasts longer then the other wins...the test is bare feet tickling." Sitting down next to Tai again Takato gave an odd look. "Hey does your digivice keep time too?"

Taking up his digivice, Tai looked at it for a second, then nodded slowly. "Yeah...it does..." His digivice was older than Takato's, but the same basic functions remained. Fiddling with it for a second, Tai set it down and took off his socks. "Hey now, you have to take yours off too..."

Giggling himself Takato reached down and peeled off his socks. "The question is who gets it first?" His toes wiggled anxiously...he had rarely been tickled on his feet and thus was not as used to it as maybe Tai was but who knows.

Giving it some thought for a few second, Tai repositioned himself and stretched his legs out just a little bit. "...I...guess I could..." Tai flexed his toes a little bit, having plenty of experience being tickled by his friends and family. No amount of experience seemed to ease the feeling.

Takato released his held breath lightly before placing his fingers against Tai's soles seeing him wince slightly. "Oh i'm gonna enjoy this." With that being said he began lightly plowing his fingernails against Tai's slightly tan soles and arches.

Biting down on his bottom lip, Tai started grabbing handfuls of grass, trying to hold in his laughter. Chancing a glance at his digivice, he knew he wouldn't hold out long, but had to try. His toes clenched instantly, and only seemed to unclench when Takato's fingers traveled too low. Already his legs were getting tired from not moving. "Thihihis....ihihis nothehehehing!"

"Hehe if it's nothing then why are you laughing Tai?" His free fingers soon joined in wiggling up and around his heel and sole eventually moving up to the toes themselves tickling along and underneath them.

Tai tried as hard as he could to keep his toes clenched. Takato's fingers easily broke through what little defense he had, and with the last bit of strength gone, Tai started chuckling, still grabbing the grass, beating it up by hitting it slightly. "Th...thahahat's nahahat....whahay I'm lahahaghing...."

"Really? Then why dont you tell me Tai, why are you laughing?" His fingers now pulled back Tai's toes and found their way inbetween the digits to a very sensitive place.

Falling to his side, Tai was turning red as he tried to hold his laughter in, even though it didn't seem to be doing a good enough job. "Behehehecahause!! Thihihihess....sohohehehe stahahaupihihid!!1"

Takato gave a gruff glare before tickling faster over both soles with his fingernails. "Well we'll see whats stupid after you've given up."

The assault too much for him, Tai couldn't hold his laughter in anymore. Raising a hand, he shook it at Takato and started blubbering, trying as hard as he could to pull his feet away. "STAHAAHAP!! NAHAHAHANO MOHOHEHEHERE!!!" His feet started frantically moving around, no longer forced to remain in one place.

Takato continued for a few moments before releasing his dying friend so he could curl up and laugh for a bit longer. "So how long was that?"

Completely out of breath, Tai did indeed curl up, covering as much of his feet as he could. In a weak gesture, he pushed his digivice over to Takato, and couched a bit. "Y...you cheheck..."

With a sigh Takato looked at the digital timekeeper as his heart sank. Tai had lasted for 11 minutes before cracking which meant Takato would have to last at least 12! "Umm...uhhh...oh dear."

Looking up at Takato, Tai finally regained his composure enough to sit up. "Wh..What is it?"

Reaching out his hand, Tai tried to take the digivice from Takato. "...didn't I last long enough?"

Giving Takato a sly look, Tai smirked, "...or are you worried now?"

Handing the digivice over Takato handed his feet to his friend as well with a grimace. "Just, get it over with would ya?" He was scared, more so then any time he had battled before.

: Repositioning so he was laying on his stomach, Tai rested his head on his hand and, with his other hand, lightly scratched up Takato's foot, making sure his nail made full contact. "Let's see how ticklish these are..."

Instantly the brunette youth fell backward giggling like a madman, apparently he was unbearably ticklish on his soles. "Hahahahah ohoho plehehehehashehahahahaha!"

Amused by the reaction, Tai quickly sat up and started scratching his fingers lightly up Takato's one sole, only lightly playing below his toes. "Oh? Looks like someone else is ticklish too..." His fingers scratched and wiggled frantically, covering as much of Takato's sole as possible.

Takato began rolling around though doing all he could to keep his feet still."AHAHAHAHAHA NOHOHO PLEHEHEHEASEHAHAHAHA!"

Figuring Takato would probably give up fast, Tai cheered with the arm that had supported his head, before he quickly caught his friend's feet up in a headlock. "Hah! You so lose! I'm the best!!" Going all out, Tai started frantically scribbling his fingers over both of Takato's soles, darting between his toes and making long lines across his sole.

Takato ripped out a loud scream followed by his most wild laughter yet."AHAHAHAHAHIHIHIHIH NOOOHOHOHOT THEHEHEHREHEHAHAHAHAHA PLEHEHEHASEHAHAHAHA!!!" His face was already red and soaked with tears from his constant laughter.

Slowing down his tickling to let his friend breath, Tai only lightly tickled Takato's feet, still watching them carefully as his toes started to relax again. "Say...I have an...idea..." Tai's fingers lightly glided over each toes, still watching Takato's feet.

His giggling slowly got softer as he relaxed enough to answer."Hihihi whahaht is it?" At this point Takato would do anything to avoid another tickling like that again.

As if in a trance, Tai couldn't help it. Still keeping Takato's feet in a headlock, he leaned down slightly, and without a second thought, let his tongue glide over all the toes on one of Takato's feet, before he finally stopped and sat back up. For a second, he didn't do anything, until he finally said, "...salty..."

Takato giggled a bit louder while at the same time he accidentally moaned which is something he rarely did."Umm sry..."

Smiling, Tai couldn't help but chuckle a little, before he leaned back down and lapped his tongue against Takato's toes again, this time trailing further down to run along the base of each toe as well. "Glad to see you like it..."

Takato was blushing a bit as his giggled resumed* hihihi yeah...a bit."Takato had no idea what this feeling was, he should be freaking out yet it seemed normal since every other time he was tickled Guilmon would lick his feet afterwards to calm him down.

Again unable to resist, Tai leaned down a bit further, licking against Takato's feet until he reached the outside arch. Having to loosen his headlock to raise Takato's feet, Tai started lightly nibbling down the side of Takato's foot, smirking all the way.

The youth did not remove his feet from his friends grasp, instead his toes wiggled in excitement as his giggles increased slightly. "Hahahahah cahareful Tahahi."

Grinning, Tai switched the way he was facing, and held Takato's feet freely in his lap. Holding up one of Takato's feet, Tai licked along his toes, and slowly moved his way all the way down to his heel. Gliding his tongue back up again, Tai lightly tickled around the heel.

Takato had meanwhile gotten up on his palms to watch but as soon as the tickling resumed he fell back again. "MmmAHAhahaha no fahair!" He was clearly enjoying this.

Finally having enough fun with Takato's feet, Tai set them back down on the ground, and crawled his way up to lay next to the sprawled out Takato. "So...what's my prize?" Smirking, he reached over and rested a hand lightly across Takato's stomach.

Takato thought for a moment then sat up to make sure nobody was around before lifting his shirt over his head and casting it aside before laying down again.

Smiling a bit, Tai rolled to his side and let his fingers play lightly from one side of Takato's chest, to the other. "So...how much more of you is...ticklish?" Even as he said it, Tai started dipping his wiggling fingers into Takato's armpits.

Takato could barley contain himself as a slight change in his pants occured while he laughed wildly. "HAHAHAHAHA EHEVERYWHEHEHEREHAHAHAHA!"

His fingers tickling down to Takato's navel, Tai was slightly shocked when he saw a slightly larger bulge in his pants. With a smirk, Tai wanted to keep Takato comfortable, so he quickly took off his shirt, and then continued to tickle right below Takato's bellybutton. "Oh? Everywhere eh?"

Now a normal person would have been nervous at this point but Takato was actually enjoying this as he twitched around giggling like a madman. "AHAHAHAHAHAHhaha yehehehshhahahahaha!"

Smirking and grinning like no other, it was obvious Tai was having a good time. While still tickling across Takato's chest, Tai leaned down and whispered into Takato's ear, "...boxers...or briefs?"

Takato did his best to focus while he continued to snicker lightly. "Bohoxers." He used to be a briefs kinda guy but found boxers to be much more comfortable during the day.

Looking up and around the part, Tai didn't see anyone around. He smiled; glad he picked a quiet, secluded spot in the park. The fact no one had come running when both of them were laughing their heads off was good enough for him. He was still leaning next to Takato, while his fingers passed over the waistband of Takato's pants, playing with the button a little. "...then....let's test that theory..."

Takato saved him some trouble, he leaned foward and un-zipped his pants before eying back again. "There ya go." He had to admit he was looking foward to the next few moments.

Raising an eyebrow with a smirk, Tai sat up and scooted his way down a ways. Pulling back Takato's jeans a bit, he saw the bulge in his friend's boxers. Wanting the moment to last a little bit, Tai let a single finger run across the mound, before he attempted to pull Takato's pants down just a little bit.

Takato let out a muffled giggle while doing his best to control himself. "Huhuhury up Tai Guilmon could be here any minute."

Leaning down, he needed no further thought on the matter. Letting his tongue glide up over Takato's member through his boxers, he paused when he got to the waistband of his boxers. He skillfully caught the edge in his teeth, and pulled back a bit, eventually using his hands to help and free Takato's member. Without a second thought, Tai leaned back in and licked up Takato's fully shaft, swirling his tongue once around the head of Takato's member before he let it slip seamlessly into his mouth.

A gasp followed this as Takato arched his back slightly enjoying the pleasure becoming melted butter in the hands of his friend. "T...Tai..dont, stop."

Inside his mouth, Tai let his tongue swirl around Takato's cock first slowly, then with a quicker speed. Switching up his tactics just as quickly as they came again and again, Tai's tongue flicked over

Takato's slit, before returning to its coating. As if second nature, Tai started sucking, even though he didn't know it, his tongue gliding all around Takato's member.

Takato's breathing sped up at a rather slow rate eventually double what it used to be as his erection began to hurt slightly he moaned partly from pleasure and part from pain.

shadowpuppet0: Sheer enjoyment seemed to take over. Tai started bobbing his head, sucking as he did. His hands resting on either side of Takato's hips, Tai's tongue worked frantically, flicking across Takato's member and all the way down as far as Tai could get it. Unable to hold back, Tai started lightly tickling Takato's sides while still sucking him off.

Takato who until now had been a blob of mush suddenly snapped awake and began shaking violently."AHAHAHAHAH TAHAHAIHAHAHA THAT'S NOT FAHAHAIRHAHA FOHOHOHULHAHA FOUL!"

Smirking, Tai only lightly tickled from Takato's navel, down his thighs, then back up. "Fair eh? Well...perhaps when you stop by again, I can..." Leaning back down, Tai flicked his tongue against Takato's member teasingly, "...finish the job..."

Breathing heavily from this ordeal Takato looked into Tai's eyes with weakness before gathering what strength he had and nodding."Hehe ok then." Lifting his trousers slightly Takato resealed his pants before giving Tai a grin. "So what next?"

Standing up, Tai waited until he was able to stand firmly, then he held an arm down to assist Takato. "We wait...and perhaps...plan our next meeting..." Chuckles and, with his other hand, scratched the back of his head. "Heh...why is it we were meeting today?"

"I forget." Takato said as he graciously accepted Tai's offer and got to his own tired feet. "You know Tai I never got to taste your feet."

Looking around, Tai led Takato back over to the tree they were leaning against, and sat down. Not caring that most of their clothing was off to the side; Tai stretched out and wiggled his toes a bit. "Well...if you want, you can..."

Giving a grin Takato sat down right in front of Tai's tan soles before lifting one towards his face to inhale the aroma. "They smell good." With another quick sniff his tongue was off racing over his sole. Shocked at first at the feeling, Tai clenched his toes at first, then sprawled them out, letting out a little chuckle while he relaxed. "Mahahan...that feels good, heh..." Tai kept his other foot in Takato's lap while he closed his eyes, his feet flinching now and then as Takato's tongue went over a sensitive part.

Lifting his other foot as well Takato stuck his nose between the two inhaling them before running his tongue over the toes back and forth. "Mmm Mmm."

His toes being the most sensitive part of his feet, Tai started wiggling around. He didn't pull his feet away, but his toes started moving around frantically as he laughed a bit. "Thahahat feheheels goohood, but tihihickles!"

Takato moved down the arches and around each sole a few times with each breath taking in the sweet scent of Tai's feet. "Mmhmm of course it does the feet are always ticklish." He chose to steal words that Tai had said earlier.

Shaking his head a bit, it was bad enough this felt so good but tickled so much...but on top of that, now his friend was stealing his material. As Takato's tongue moved away from his toes, he was able to resume normal conversation. "Thahat's...what make them so fun..."

Takato continued this for what seemed like forever until his digivice made a noise all too familiar. It was his alarm which he always forgot to change telling him that he had stayed out too long and his mother would be calling his phone any minute to nag him. "Oh no! And just when I was having fun." Noticing his pants it was clear he was indeed having fun.

Pausing long enough to look around, Tai noticed he was having more fun than he realized, then smirked and sat up. "Well have to meet again tomorrow. I'm sure if you give Guilmon some bread, he'll be content for a while..."

Blushing Takato ran his tongue once again over Tai's toes before getting to his feet. "Of course, how's next weekend work for you?"

Smirking, Tai pushed himself up the tree and brushed himself off. "Heh...next weekend it is..." Looking down, he noticed, he was also starting to get cold.

Takato offered a hand to Tai in order to help him get up."Ok then." His shoes and shirt were resting near each other so they would be easy to get on his way out.

Walking over to where his shirt lay, Tai bent down and picked it up. Oddly, his goggles had stayed on through everything. In an attempt to put his shirt back on however, the massive amount of hair was all that could be seen for a little while, Tai struggling to get the shirt on.

Suddenly out of nowhere a pair of hands helped tug his shirt down quick and easy. But before he could see his helper he met a pair of lips embracing his own, but by blinking all he saw next was Takato walking away with his shirt swung over his back.