

Another Gate (part 2)

Last time, Edward had gotten frustrated with his research and was very distraught when his younger sibling stepped up and tickled him in an attempt to make him happier, but now that he was out running errands Edward had come up with his own scheme of revenge...

"Brother, brother I'm home...Ed?" A recently returned Alphonse returned from his afternoon shopping to find his home completely in disarray. Books were littering the ground, the table was knocked over and his older brother was nowhere in sight, Alphonse dropped the brown paper bag he held with him and ran to the phone to call the police. But as he began dialing the numbers a sharp blow to the back of his neck caused him to black out!

When he awoke Al looked at his surroundings to find that he was still in his home, but everything was neat again. "Huh, what happened here?" As he tried lifting himself he realized that he was tied spread eagle on his bed. "Gah! What's going on!?" he shouted, but he then knew exactly what was going on when his older sibling walked into the room holding Alphonse's brown bag, and he didn't like it...he was secured to the bedposts and his shirt and shoes were gone, never a good sign.

"Welcome home Al, how was your shopping?" Edward said casually, yet his face showed signs of an evil intent. "Brother I know what you're planning and it's not funny, let me go!" his face was very stern but Edward pressed his index finger against his sibling's ribs to show who was in charge, thus the younger of the two shivered and became silent. "Alphonse don't try to fool me*he turned out the bag and dumped out several objects onto a table that could be used as torture devices* you were planning on tickling me again weren't you?" Edward's question was followed by a quick swipe by his finger across his brother's side making the youth squirm and giggle but still Alphonse chose to lie." Hihhihi of course not brother you said you learned your lesson right?"

The elder Elric knew full well that his younger brother was far more ticklish than himself and he also knew exactly where and how to exploit this fact. "Alphonse you lying to me is only making it worse on you." He picked up a feather that had been in the bag and started dusting off his brother's belly especially around his belly button, this by itself would have been endurable but his other hand was now straddling his hips as well making the boy deal with double the ticklish fury. "EHEHEEEK HAHAAAAHA EHEHDWAHAHRDHAHAHA PLEASE DOHOHONTHAHA STOP!"

Edward raised an eyebrow and nodded, "Don't stop...got it." He now took his long hair and swiveled it around his brother's stretched armpit while using the quill end of the feather to draw made up alchemy circles around his stomach, "AHAAAAHAHAHA NOHOHOHHHAHAHA BROTHERHAHAHAHAHA PLEHESEHAHAHAH IT TICKLEHEHEHS TOO MUHUUHCH!" Alphonse shook horribly and made the bed even shift before Ed bent down and blew a raspberry directly into Al's navel causing him to scream and his laughter to rise in pitch. "EEEEKKAHAHAHA NAHAHAT THAHAHAT EDHAHA!" With that completed Ed made his way lower and sat on a stool between his brother's nervously clenched grey socked feet.

Already in tears and gasping for air Alphonse began pleading anew not wanting for his most ticklish location to be taken advantage of, but his pleas fell on deaf ears as his brother began rolling up his left sock halfway to reveal his smooth heel and slightly tanned sole, as he repeated this on the other foot he looked into Al's misty eyes. "Alphonse this is what you get for tickling me earlier, the whole destroyed house thing was all a façade by me just to get you at my mercy." He smiled in triumph and

began running his index fingers on each foot simultaneously to see which was easier to get results starting at the heel and moving up the sole and down again occasionally scratching at the curled soles to make the still cotton covered toes fan out.

Alphonse was already in bad shape but as soon as he felt his brother's nails against the smooth skin of his soles the young boy arched his back and threw his head back in juvenile laughter, "AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA MY FEHEHEHETHEHEHAHAHAHAHA NOT MY FEEHEHEHEHT!" He shook his head from side to side to get his point across but his older brother just smirked and continued.

And after making his choice the elder Elric tugged the right sock from its foot and pulled back the toes thus giving him more access. He slowly made his way up the sole with wiggling fingers making Al shudder and giggle involuntarily but when he reached the final stop he pulled forth one of Al's shoelaces and sawed it back and forth between the toes which made Al's eyes bulge and his laughter increase to such a level that Edward had to stop at first to cover his ears. "WAAAAHAHAHAHAHAH NOT THE TOHOHOESHAAAA I SAHAHARY ED ILL NEHEHEVER TICKLE YOU AGAAAAHAHAHAHAHA!" his sentence was interrupted as Edward had moved over to his left foot and had already removed the sock and was using a toothbrush to clean the area at the base of his toes.

"Begging isn't gonna work Al, you deserved this so now you're getting what you deserve." The older brother now stepped over to the table and chose the worst tool available, "You know Al this probably wasn't a smart buy." Ed snickered as he pressed the newly found scrubber between Alphonse's left toes; his worst spot. As if a firecracker had exploded in his pocket Al bucked as high as possible and would have broken the bonds had they not been made of leather. "AAAIIEEEEEHAHAHAHAHAH NAHAHAHAHAHAHAT HAAAA NO MOHOREHEHEHAHA IHIL DIEHEHAHAHA BRAHAHATHER!"

Reluctantly Edward untied the belts he had used to secure his sibling but as he turned to check on Al he found that he had passed out. "Heh, I guess somebody wont be tickling me anytime soon." He smirked, then wiggled a finger against Al's belly to watch him giggle then left to attend to his other chores, completely forgetting his worries about the other side of the gate.