

Manga: *Full Metal Alchemist*

Pairing: *Roy X Mustang*

Content: *Foot torture (smelling)*

SWEET REVENGE

CHAPTER 1

Roy woke up in a daze, he blinked a few times to clear his vision. He tried to move his arms and legs, but found that he could not. His eyes scanned the room, he snapped his fingers....nothing happened. "My gloves..." He muttered through the gag. "That's right Mustang!" Said an all too familiar voice to his right. He looked over and saw the blond haired Full Metal Alchemist known as Edward Elric. "MPHRFHG!" Mustang said. Ed grinned, "Yeah this is gonna be awesome! Now I won't have to listen to that fat mouth of yours!" He said. Mustang noticed that Ed had Mustang's gloves and was dangling them in front of his eyes. "I want you to stay right where you are, while I go use the toilet." He said going into the bathroom with Roy's gloves.

Roy heard the toilet flush and saw Ed come back out without his alchemy gloves. Ed crossed his arms, "I've wanted to do this for years!" Ed said. Ed was dressed in his usual attire. Save for his red coat that was hanging up on the coat rack in the corner. Ed clapped his hands and placed them on the table, and the legs began to sink into the ground until Mustang was lying on a simple flat piece of wood. From Roy's viewpoint, Ed looked quite tall. Which was most likely Ed's intention? Ed took a seat on Mustang's chest and took off his boots, which he always wore without socks. The boots didn't come off without a fight though, and after a long hard struggle, Ed managed to pop his sweaty feet out of the boots with a squelching sound. Ed sighed in relief and placed both his feet on either side of Mustang's head.

"Been a while since I'd taken those babies off...Even longer since I've had a shower!" Ed smirked wiggling his toes on either side of the colonel's head. Mustang inhaled, and was hit with an awful odor. Ed saw the disgusted look on Mustang's face and snickered, He had left Mustang's nose exposed for this very purpose. Ed took his right foot and slowly lowered it onto Mustang's face; He dragged this out for his own sadistic pleasure. Ed always did have a mean sense of humor.

When Ed's warm wet foot finally touched down on Roy's helpless face, it was too much. He had been holding his breath for so long since that first inhale that he had to breathe; He took as small an inhale as he could, and even that put him near the threshold of pain. Ed's foot had been encased in that old boot for so long, its smell was unholy. Roy didn't think any part of a human's body could stink this badly. But then again, you learn something new every day. Ed increased the pressure on Roy's face, And no words needed to be spoken. He wanted Roy to smell his foot again. But that wasn't going to happen, So long as even the slightest shred of dignity remained in the colonel's bound and gagged body.

Ed smiled, knowing the Colonel would break any second. Being the scientist that he was, He knew that a person could hold their breath for only so long before....And there it was. *SNIFF!* Ed laughed

insanely as Mustang screamed through his gag, Tears pouring down his face as he shook his head around to try to rid himself of the rank smell. "Like that? This is what you get for years of calling me short!" Ed said lifting his foot up and bringing it back down hard on the colonel's face. Roy took a sharp inhale of foot scented air from the pain, and the smell wasn't any better. As Ed wiggled his toes and ground his sweaty bare foot into the colonel's face, Roy felt like he was being raped. Raped by his shorty subordinate's nasty foot.