

## Attack of the tickle demon

**Manga :** Inu Yasha

**Paraing:** Sota's and Kohaku's interrogation

**Containing :** Tickling

Sota opened the frontdoor. He had been watching Saturday morning cartoons when heard a knock at the door. Like usually on a Saturday morning he was wearing his blue pajama and his bare feet made tapping noises on the wooden floor.

Opening the door Sota was surprised to come face to face with a brown haired boy clad in what appeared to be some kind of medieval vest that covered his torso and left most of his arms and legs bare. Sota also noticed that the strange boy didn't wear any shoes and was walking barefoot.

Sota blinked in surprise, but before the boy could react the stranger grabbed his arm and pulled him out the door.

"W-What are you doing?" Sota asked in shock as the boy dragged him towards the well house. But the other didn't answer and simply stared back at Sota with dull, lifeless eyes.

Sota tried his best to break free and yelled for help, but his sister was on some adventures in the feudal era and his mother was gone shopping so there was no one who could help him.

/If only Inuyasha would be here./ Sota thought. / He would know what to do now./

His captor seemed to be unimpressed by his struggles and simply kept dragging him towards the well. Upon reaching the well he jumped down with Sota in tow.,

Sota expected a heavy impact but instead both boys were swallowed by a strange light.

The next thing Sota knew was being out in an open field with a blue sky above him.

Looking around Sota saw the boy who brought him here kneel in front of a figure clad in white baboon fur.

"Well done Kohaku." The baboon person said,. Then he turned to Sota, a evil smile on his face.

"So you are Kagome's little brother." He said with a dark chuckle.

"Who are you? And how did you know that ?" Sota asked, trying to sound brave and hold back his fear.

"My name is Naraku. " The red eyed man said. He lifted his hand and showed Sota a photograph of his sister and her family. " When I saw this I thought you might be useful to me. And then it only took a bit of spying to find out more about you and where to get you." Naraku chuckled.

Sota looked at Naraku in shock.. This was the evil demon his sister and Inuyasha were fighting? He didn't look particular strong or dangerous, but there was something about his eyes that made the boy shudder. "W-What do you want with me?" Sota asked, starting to feel afraid.

"It is quite simple. You'll be my bait for Inuyasha. This time I'll make sure to kill him. " Naraku explained, ending with insane laughter.

" You'll never defeat Inuyasha or my sister. They will defeat you and rescue me." Sota said faithfully.

Naraku simply ignored him and turned back to the kneeling Kohaku. " I'll send you a demon to bring you both back to my castle. Make sure to leave a visible trail for the hanyou and his friends." Naraku instructed.

While Naraku's attention was focused on Kohaku Sota used that chance to run into the nearby forest.

"After him. Do whatever needed to stop him, but bring him back alive." Naraku ordered in a dark voice.

Like ordered Kohaku gave chase and also disappeared into the woods.

Souta ran as fast as he could, but Kohaku was hard on his heels. Suddenly he felt something hard and cold wrap around his ankles . Tripping Sota fell to the ground. Turning around Sota tried to free his legs but Kohaku was already over him, his weapon at the ready.

Sota's eyes went wide and he lifted his arms protectively , but the attack he had expected didn't come. Instead Kohaku dropped to the floor, knocked out cold.

Above him stood a tall figure clad in brown furs and black armor. Two boys in similar outfits appeared besides him. " Hey K,oga, who is this boy?" One of them asked, pointing at Sota.

"How am I supposed to know? " The one called Koga snapped back. " But his smell is similar to Kagome. Let's take them back to our den I want to ask them a few questions."

Before Sota could protest one of the dmons grabbed him, threw the boy over his shoulder and started walking as the other did the same to the unconscious Kohaku.

One hour later

Upon arriving at a a large cave inhabited by dozens of wolves their guards dropped Sota onto a pile of hay and grass that seemed to serve as some kind of bed.

Then the two guards tied Kohaku's wrists and ankles together and carried him to a different part of the cave.

After sitting around and waiting for a few minutes Sota could hear a faint sound that sounded like... laughter?

Cautiously walking through the cave as not to hurt his bare feet on sharp edged stones Souta made his way towards a hole in the wall leading into a smaller cave.

Inside the whole wolf tribe had gathered in a semi circle with Koga , Kohaku and another wolf demon in the middle.

"I'll ask you one more time. Where is Naraku's hide-out?" Koga asked the bound boy before him as one of his henchmen started poking Kohaku's sides.

"I hihi I don't knohohohow hehehe." Kohaku said, giggling and squirming.

" I don't believe you. You are Kohaku's puppet. You HAVE to know where his hide-out is." Koga replied, glaring at the smaller human. If you don't tell us we'll have to force it out of you."

As if on cue one of the wolf demon's lifted Kohaku's bound wriss above his head and spidered his fingers over his ribs.

Kohaku squealed in surprise and tried to pull his arms down, but of course the wplf demon was far stronger. "Plehahahahahease. I hehehe I don't remember hahaha . I swear hehehahaha." Kohaku

was emitting a mixture between giggles and laughs. He seemed to be very ticklish, a fact Koga was going to exploit until he got what he wanted. Even if it took all day.

“Then we’ll keep tickling you till you do.” Koga said, starting to squeeze Kohaku’s hips and sides.

“Nohohoho don’t hahahahahahahahaaha.” This new attack made Kohaku burst out laughing. The brown haired boy tried to wiggle away from the tickling fingers, but no matter how hard he tried to escape the tickling wouldn’t stop.

Koga easily followed the boy’s movements and kept tickling him. The wolf demon was using different techniques to torture the boy like spidering his fingers up and down his sides, digging in hard or just gently running his fingertips over the fabric covered skin.

“ Stohohohohop hahahahahaha. Please.” Kohaku begged. The way the wolf demon tortured him made it impossible to adjust to the tickling and thus kept Kohaku in a constant fit of laughter.

The young demon slayer’s laughter seemed to be infectious since a smile started spreading on Koga’s face. And he wasn’t the only one having fun. The other surrounding wolf demon’s were smiling and giggling themselves. Some of them even started cheering their leader on with comments like “ Get him good !” or “ That’s it! Keep tickling there!”.

Kohaku didn’t seem to be having as much fun as the rest of them.

His laughter increased in volume and pitch when he felt the wolf demon’s fingers wiggle over his sensitive underarms and dig into his helpless armpits.

“Nohohohohot there hahahahahahahaha. Not my ahaha armpits hehehahahahehe.”

Koga grinned widely. This was far more fun than he had thought. Maybe he should do that to the mutt? Yes, that would be fun.

But for now he was going to make the boy crack and tell him the location of Naraku’s castle.

“How about your belly then?” Koga teased, wiggling his finger’s over Kohaku’s flat tummy.

“ C-Cut it ouhahahahahaout.” Kohaku tried to suck his stomach into lessen the tickling, but Koga wouldn’t let up . The wolf demon even snuck his hand under the boy’s clothes and started teasing his navel.

Koga snickered “ Tickle tickle, little giggleboy.” Koga dipped his index finger into the narrow bellybottom, where Kohaku seemed to be quite sensitive.

“No more hahahahahahaha. Not my bellyhahahahabottom hahahahahahaha.”

Kohaku’s protests fell on deaf ears. Koga kept torturing his bellybottom for a few more minutes, making poor Kohaku laugh his head off.

After what felt like an eternity to the young boy the wolf leader finally stopped, leaving Kohaku panting for breath.

“ Ready to talk boy?” Koga asked.

Kohaku, still out of breath and unable to talk , could only shake his head no.

“Hmph. How stubborn.” The wolf leader walked down to the boy’s bare feet, grinning evilly.

Kohaku’s eyes went wide. “No, not my feet. Please anywhere but there.” He begged.

Koga ignored him and slowly dragged his index finger down his right sole.



Sota giggled helplessly and started twisting in the wolf demons' grasp. "Pleahahahhease don't hehehehe. That tickles hehehahaha."

Koga rolled his eyes. "Of course it does. It's supposed to." The wold boy said matter-of-factly.

He blew another raspberry, this time directly into Sota's navel.

Sota's eyes nearly bulged out of his head at this new sensation and burst into laughter almost instantly.

"Dohohohon't hahahahahaha. It tihihickles too muhahahahuch hahahahahahahahahaha." Sota begged, closing his eyes. He started to fight the sensations, but no matter how hard he tried he couldn't stop laughing.

Koga got up and had one of his tribe members take his place. He sat down cross-legged and watched his henchmen tickled the hell out of Sota.

One of the wolf demons kept blowing raspberries onto the boy's stomach as more demons started to join in, attacking different parts of his body all at once.

Sota could feel several pairs of hands spidering over his ribs and squeezing his sides.

"Nohohohoho don't pleahahahahahease hahahahahahahahahahahaha."

But the demons showed no mercy as more and more of them started tickling the poor boy.

Clawed nails snuck under the boy's shirt and started scraping over the boy's underarms, sending him into even heavier fits of laughter.

And on top of that the wolf demons at his feet pulled his toes back and attacked the stretched soles.

"Ahahahahahahahahahahahahaha Not my feehahahaheet hahahahahahahahahahaha."

Sota desperately tried to curl his toes down to protect his ticklish soles, but the wolf demon's were far stronger.

And when Sota felt wet coarse tounge's lap away at the undersides and in between his toes Sota shook his head feverently, screaming with high pitched laughter.

"OH GOD HAHAAHAHAHAHAHA THAT'S TORTURE HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA."

But Sota wasn't the only one in trouble. Other members of the wolf tribe had started to pick up Kohaku's torture again, this time using soft feathers on the helpless boy.

His underarms, his knees, thighs and legs were tickled and teased by dozen's of feathers, making Kohaku howl with laughter.

"Not agahahahahain. Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha." Kohaku protested, his tortured laughter filling the cave and mixing with Sota's.

But what drove the poor demon slayer over the edge were the feather sliding over every inch of his bare feet. His soles, toes and even the tops of his feet were teased and tortured by countless soft feather-tips.

"NOHOHOHOHOHO HAHAAHhHAHSAHAHAHAHA. NOT THEHAHAHAHAHAHERE: OH GAWD HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA."

Kohaku's face was flushing a bright red and tears streamed down his face from the intense tickle torture he was going through.

Sota wasn't in any better condition.

He could no longer beg and no sounds left his mouth as Soty had long since entered the silence laughter state.

This was pure hell for the modern day youth. He felt like he was going to explode with laughter.

And after what felt like an eternity everything stopped. The only audible sound was the beat of Sota's rapidly beating heart and his heavy breathing.

The poor boy was a mess. His hair was ruffled and disordered , his face flushed and glistening with tears.

Kohaku was in an even worse shape. He was still giggling heavily from the merciless tickling and rivers of sweat ran down the boy's body.

Sota wearily opened his eyes to see what was going on.

The wolf demon tribe had backed away to the other end of the cave, a look of terror and fear on their faces. In the center of the cave stood a female warrior in a strange set of armor, wielding a giant boomerang.

Below her lay a twitching Koga with a large bump on his head.

"S-Sango?" Kohaku muttered weakly, his voice hoarse from laughing so much.

Sango walked over to her brother and undid his bonds.

"Kiara." Sango called out and a big cat demon walked into the cave.

Sango playfully ruffled her brother's hair before helping him onto Kiara's back.

Then she turned to Sota. " Are you okay?" She asked, smiling at the boy.

Sota nodded weakly and let himself being lifted on the cat's back.

Before leaving she glared at the wolf demons. " Next time you won't get away so easily." She declared, giving each of the tribe member's an death glare.

After the demon exterminator and the kids left Koga got back to his feet, growling in annoyance. "Damn humans." The wolf leader said, rubbing his aching head.

Knacking his knuckles Koga grinned evilly. " Move out everyone! It's time to settle things with mutt-face once and for all." Koga chuckled, dashing off.

The other demons looked at eachother questioningly. "Shouldn't we follow him?" Hakkaku asked.

"And let ourselves killed by an ill-tempered hanyou with a giant bad-ass sword? Yeah, right." Ginta replied, rolling his eyes.

End of part 1.