

PREFESSOR LAYTON AND THE TICKLISH APPRENTICE

Game: Professor Layton and the Curious Village

Characters: LaytonXLuke

Rating: R

Type: Tickling, Smelling

Professor Hershel Layton walked quietly to the room next to his in the St. Mystere Inn. The room belonged to his apprentice, Luke Triton. The Professor and Luke had come to St. Mystere to try and solve the Mystery of the Golden Apple. It was the end of an exhausting day, and they were left with no leads whatsoever to where the Golden Apple was hidden.

When the Professor arrived at Luke's room, he knocked twice and opened the door. "Luke, are you still awake?" he asked. "Yes Professor. I just can't sleep with the mystery still unsolved." The boy in pajamas, who was Luke Triton, replied. "Well, you'll get to sleep soon enough." "What do you mean by that, Professor?" "You'll see. Remember, a true gentleman has patience." "Okay Professor."

Layton had to wait for just the right moment to strike. To make conversation, Layton decided to ask what Luke thought of the case so far. "I'm not quite sure that I understand everything. There are so many pieces to the puzzle that don't seem to go together." Luke responded. "Why don't you lie down and see if you can sleep?" Layton said trying to seize this chance to see if his cute little assistant was ticklish.

Luke lied down on his bed, pulled up the covers, and closed his eyes. Layton immediately grabbed the rope that he had planted in Luke's room earlier that day, and grabbed Luke's right hand, and quickly tied it to the bed post.

"Professor! What are you doing?!" Luke quickly asked. "Oh nothing." Layton said once he had tied Luke's left hand to the other bed post. Now that Luke's arms were restrained above his head, Layton then straddled Luke and took a seat on his stomach. Layton was careful not to crush Luke under all of his weight, because Luke was going to have to do a lot of heavy breathing with what was to come.

Layton took his index finger, and poked Luke's armpit. This caused Luke to squirm and it also produced a few giggles. "Hmm, ticklish, are we?" Layton asked, half mocking Luke. Before Luke could answer Layton dug all ten of his fingers into Luke's armpits, cause him to buck around and laugh uncontrollably. After a few minutes, tears were streaming down Luke's cheeks.

"Okay, let's move on." Layton said. He then took off the blankets that were still covering the bottom half of Luke's body. Layton moved down to the bottom half of the bed. "Please don't Professor! My feet are the most ticklish part of my body!" Luke desperately said. "That's all the more reason to tickle them, my dear boy. Don't worry you're loving this on the inside, aren't you?" Layton said. "Well, yeah. A little b- HAHAAHASTAHHP!"

Luke wasn't able to finish because while he was talking, the Professor had taken his feet in a headlock and started to tickle his socked feet.

Layton tickled all over his young apprentice's feet. He tickled under the toes, all over the soles, and the arches too. When Luke went into the silent laughter state is when Layton decided to give him a break. During the break, Layton removed Luke's socks and then used more rope to tie his ankles to the other bed posts, leaving Luke in a complete spread eagle position.

Before beginning to tickle Luke again, Layton brought his face close to Luke's foot. He pressed his nose against it, and took a big sniff. He traced his nose all over Luke's feet sniffing in between the toes and all over. While he was doing this, Luke was lightly giggling.

Now, Layton decided that it was time to start the tickling again. He dragged all ten fingers down Luke's soles. This caught Luke by surprise, and Luke instantly went into huge fits of uncontrollable laughter. After a while, Layton got bored of using his fingers, and then pulled a white goose feather out of his coat pocket. Professor Layton then used the feather on Luke's toes and arches.

The Layton went back to the head of the bed again, and started to unbutton Luke's pajama shirt. He used the feather on Luke's ribs, finding that he was ticklish on his ribs and inside his belly button. Layton then noticed that Luke's eyelids looked heavy. Layton tickled Luke's armpits with the feather as Luke drifted out of consciousness. Right before Luke was completely asleep; just as his eyes were closing, Layton did something very bold. He gave Luke a kiss on his lips just as Luke's eyes closed, and Layton was sure that Luke had felt it.

Layton untied the passed out Luke, buttoned up his shirt, and put the blankets back on him. He gave Luke one last kiss on the forehead before leaving. "Maybe I'll let him tie and tickle me sometime." Layton thought to himself as he turned out the lights and headed back to his room, almost exhausted as Luke was from this experience.

Epilogue

The next morning, Luke awoke with a fright, recalling what had happened last night. Everything looked the same, so he wondered if what happened was really a dream. He walked to Layton's room and went in and saw his Professor, who was reading at his desk.

"Umm, Professor? Do you remember something happening last night?" Luke managed to say, but while turning beet red. "You mean something like tickling? Yes that happened, and I must apologize for it." Layton replied. "You don't need to, Professor. I actually kind of enjoyed it." "Well, maybe you can do it to me next time, Luke." Layton offered. "You're on!" Luke accepted as they stepped out the door of the Inn for another day investigating the Golden Apple.

"Professor? Last night did you ... um, kiss me?" Luke asked his mentor, as they were walking down the streets of St. Mystere. "Well, yes Luke. I did kiss you. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did. I do hope it wasn't too uncomfortable for you." Layton replied. "It wasn't." Luke said, giving his mentor a quick hug, not caring who saw.

To Be Continued...