

Tales of Tickling

Game: Tales of Symphonia

Characters: Lloyd X Zelos

Contains: yaoi (Lime), tickling

It was a pretty normal day...the sun was shining and the birds were chirping. Young yet feisty Lloyd Irving made his way into the town...but something seemed strange, nobody was around. "Huh, what's going on, Genis told me this was like a new city where all races could live together. Something is wrong here." He kept his hands on his swords and kept moving hoping to find some sign of life. Zelos was busy examining his blade for any defects in it, because it had to be perfect if he was going to gaze at his reflection in it, when he suddenly heard a noise out in the streets. Peeking his head from out behind a corner in the alley he was in, he noticed somebody was approaching. However, he could only see the person's shadow approaching, so he had no way of figuring out who it was. However, with the recent turn of events in the town, he wasn't about to take any chances. Stealthy slipping back into his alcove, he waited for the figure to draw closer before he made his move. Once he saw the figure pass by, he jumped out, and knocked him over the head with the hilt of his sword. Looking down, he realized who it was that he had knocked out... it was Lloyd! Unsure of what to do, Zelos quickly grabbed him and brought him back to his house. He propped the still unconscious Lloyd onto his a chair, and strapped him down using a series of belts and ropes that he had lying around. Even though he wanted to trust Lloyd, he knew that he couldn't be too careful these days. Sitting down in a chair across from him, he waited patiently for Lloyd to awaken.

Lloyd's head was pounding. Slowly his eyes fluttered open and he saw a blurry figure in front of him. "Wh-what the..." Eventually his eyes focused enough to recognize who had found him. "Huh? Hey it's Zelos!?" He tried to get up and shake his hand but instead he found himself firmly strapped in and out of the corner of his eye he could see his swords leaning against the wall, suddenly his happiness to see an old friend became a massive amount of suspicion. "Hey, what am I doing tied up Zelos...let me go!"

"Sorry Lloyd," Zelos replied, "If that's even you real name that is." Looking him in the eye, he said, "If this is the really you, then I'm sure we can find some way of figuring it out. You should know... now that Mithos has returned from the remnants of the broken Cruxis Crystal, we can't be too safe. The desians have developed a hideous new replication machine, capable of creating exact look-alike clones of anybody they capture. So if it really is you... sorry about all this. But I can't be to safe, ya know?" Looking at Lloyd, he decided to take some extra precautions. Zelos reached down and began to unbutton Lloyd's vest, to check for any weapons concealed underneath. Then, he gently patted down his legs, and finally, tugged off both of his boots, to make [cont] sure there wasn't a knife hidden in them. Satisfied that he was completely disarmed, Zelos sat back down, placing his boots aside, leaving Lloyd's feet bare. Looking him dead-set in the eye, Zelos

decided to begin his interrogation. "So then... if you really are Lloyd... tell me something only he would know."

Lloyd managed to stay silent throughout the body search but now he was cold and slightly worried as to what Zelos was going to do to him. "Wait a second you think I'm a clone no way I AM LLOYD!" Using his leverage Lloyd attempted to escape but he only tipped over backwards causing his view of Zelos to vanish. "H-hey, helps me up Zelos, and then let me go I have to get back before Raine gets mad!"

Zelos sighed, as he watched Lloyd's rather pathetic struggle to escape. <<Sweet Jesus... it's Lloyd alright. Only he could manage something like that...>> But just to be safe, Zelos decided that he had to do something to prove it. Looking at Lloyd's struggling body tipped over, he suddenly got a devilish idea. Walking over to Lloyd's feet, whose soles were now facing him, he began to drag his index finger, ever so slowly, up and down the left foot.

Lloyd's body suddenly jerked around and his facial expression was that of a caged beast. "GAHAHAHahah no no wait Zelos please just ask me something don't tickle me please!" He was panicking, he knew Zelos would come up with something like this but he expected it on Genis rather than himself.

Zelos was actually a little surprised. He didn't quite expect so strong a reaction from Lloyd that quickly, especially considering that he wasn't really doing anything much. Quickly jumping back into character though, he turned back into the ruthless interrogator. "Well then, desian! Just admit it! You're not really Lloyd! Lloyd wouldn't fall apart so quickly to something as simple as tickling!" And saying this, he began to drag the finger up and down faster, while his other index finger began to glide gently up and down his right sole, top to bottom, and bottom to top, over and over again., Lloyd shook all over at this, his face turned a lush crimson color while he thrashed about. "Nahahahahahaha plehehaseahhahaha ZELOS HAHAhahahahaha!" His feet were twitching like mad, in the past only two other people had ever had him in this type of situation and both times he was forced damn near passing out.

Zelos was becoming quite amused. Lloyd still hadn't offered any proof of who he was to him, and he highly doubted that he'd be able to in this state anyways. Sitting down in front of his feet, he tried to figure out how to elicit the best reaction out of him. "Well desian, since you obviously aren't Lloyd, I'm not going to stop until you tell me the location of your base, where you're holding the townspeople hostage! Or, of course, if you can prove you're really Lloyd, I might consider stopping as well." And with saying this, he used one of his hands to stretch Lloyd's toes back on his left foot, and he used his free hand to scratch at the soft flesh underneath. All the while, he began to contemplate what his next move would be.

Lloyd was going crazy, it was painfully obvious that Zelos was an expert in the form of torture though how he got this good Lloyd didn't want to know. "Come ahahahahanahahahaha okay okahahayahahaha I have an esphere on my left hand look at ihihithahaha!" The Desians couldn't replicate the power in his mother's exsphere...after all that was the one thing they wanted from Lloyd so if they could make another one they wouldn't be hunting him.

Zelos briefly stopped the torture to go over to Lloyd's left hand. Taking off the glove, he gazed at the exsphere. "True," He mused, looking it over, "Lloyd does have an exsphere. But his is special, it has the powers of his mother in it. How do I know that the one you have isn't just one of the normal ones that takes over the host? You can't prove it to me, now can you?" And giving Lloyd a devilish smirk,

he sat down again at his feet. "Shall we begin again?" He asked in the most diabolical voice he could muster. This time, he began to stroke his fingers rapidly up and down the sides of Lloyd's feet, knowing that it was a very sensitive area in some people.

Lloyd threw his head back now, his face a cute tint of pink from all the laughing as he thrashed back and forth in a vain effort to escape. "Wahahaha aahah ZEloshhahahahah ihihim begin yahahahhahah!" He couldn't think of anything else at the moment to keep Zelos at bay, hopefully he would just get bored eventually.

Zelos couldn't help but laugh when he saw Lloyd's face. He continued to prod around for a few more minutes, swiping his fingers up and down his arches, but saw that Lloyd's face was becoming an even brighter shade of red with each passing second. He decided to ease up a bit, reducing himself back down to just one finger, running up Lloyd's left foot. "So desian, can you still offer NO proof that you're Lloyd," he sneered, briefly running all 5 fingers across his sole for a second, "or should we continue?"

Lloyd shook his head back and forth still giggling like a little boy he pretty much was maturity-wise. "Hhiiiiihh this isn't fahahirhahaha I'm haha gonna tell Shinoohohohohhaha she'll gehehehethhaha youuuu!!" He squealed when the red haired chosen used all five fingers again.

Zelos sighed, feigning exasperation, though he was really giddy with excitement on the inside. "Oh really? Well then, DESIAN, let's see if I can't find a way to break you!" And with that, he stood up, and sat down next to Lloyd's side. "So how do you like this," He asked, quickly poking a finger into the poor boy's side, "Do you want me to kick it up a notch? Or do you want to tell me where you're holding all the townspeople?"

Lloyd suddenly got an idea when Zelos poked him in the side, though it still made him squeak loudly. "Eep uh haha you see Zelos that's why I came here, Raine wanted me to investigate this area so we could free them all, please you gohota believe me!" He peered into Zelos' eyes hoping for a positive response.

Zelos looked at Lloyd's face, and started deep into his eyes, to see if he was telling the truth. Of course, Zelos knew that Lloyd wasn't really a Desian. He had figured that out almost immediately. But, a chance like this was simply too precious to give up on. "Hmmm... really? Well tell me then, where is Raine now? Clearly, if you were really Lloyd, and you were to go missing, she'd come looking for you, no? So perhaps I could keep you here over-night! And of course, a bit more torture couldn't hurt. Perhaps you might actually tell the truth about your being a Desian!" He then began to rapidly poke him in the side with his index finger again.

Lloyd tried moving to the side, the chair was heavy but he still got a few inches away before Zelos moved forward to close the gap. "Hihih GAHahaahhaah n-no sthahahapahaha i can't take hihihithahaha il do anything you want please ihihm not a desianahaha!"

"Really? Anything I want?" Zelos stopped to consider the possibilities. Suddenly, he had a deliciously devious idea. "Well... what if I wanted a kiss? Yes, would you kiss me for your freedom?" He asked, knowing that there was NO WAY Lloyd would ever do something like that.

Lloyd's face became pale, he should have expected this from a player like Zelos. "Gah..Z-zelos why would you ask me to do that you know Colette would be furious!" His face was once again a shade of pink now, he was actually thinking about it though...he definitely didn't want to do it but he couldn't really take much more tickling on the other hand...

Zelos began to quickly dig all his fingers into Lloyd's side, moving as rapidly as possible. "Well, if you don't want to, I could always continue!" He couldn't help but laugh a little bit, as he thought about the position he had just placed Lloyd in. He was certain that this torture would continue for a while. Lloyd screamed now, his sides were extremely vulnerable since his hands were immobile. "Hahahahaha oh noohohohahaha alrihighthaha alright okay ihihil dooohohoh it!" He knew he would regret this later but he was against the wall on this one*
Zelos stopped dead. "Wh-what??? You'll DO IT???" His mouth dropped, as he stared down at Lloyd's face, though he quickly regained his composure. "Are you sure Desian? After all, I could just continue the torture..." He desperately hoped that Lloyd would take back his offer...

Lloyd was breathing heavily. He had already said his word and as his adopted father always said...never go back on your words. "N-no, I really can't take anymore tickling Zelos. I'm goanna piss myself if this keeps up!"
Zelos looked down at him again, almost ready to piss himself now, though for different reasons than Lloyd. But the more he thought about it, the more he realized he had to do it. <<Perhaps it won't be that bad>> he thought to himself, realizing that he had few other options. He couldn't wimp out in front of Lloyd. "Okay then... Fine!" He shouted. He decided that perhaps it would be best to treat it like a bandage, and do it quickly. And with that, he plopped his head down, and planted his lips square on Lloyd's.
Lloyd wanted at first to make it quick and painless but it actually wasn't that bad.
In the end he closed his eyes and went with the moment.

As Zelos sat there, with his lips connected to Lloyd's, he couldn't help but slowly ease up, his tension beginning to melt away. Even though there was a small voice in the back of his head shouting at him and telling him to stop, he just didn't want to. Everything seemed right at that moment. And if this wasn't right... then by God he wanted to be wrong! Suddenly, he was struck with an idea, though he wasn't sure how Lloyd would react. He slowly began to probe his tongue forward, inching towards Lloyd's mouth; to see if he'd let him in.
Lloyd felt his tongue...at first he thought it odd but then again he could always use this as blackmail later...but...he didn't want to. Instead he opened his lips allowing Zelos' tongue to meet his own in a sort of tango.
Zelos felt Lloyd let him into his mouth. As their tongues met, he couldn't help but notice the taste of his adoptive fathers' special "surprise stew." Last time he ate some of that, Zelos had noticed an old discarded boot lying in the pot, as one of the "surprises." Normally, he'd have been disgusted to find that Lloyd tasted of his dad's cooking... but strangely, he didn't mind the taste. It added flavor, spice really, to the overall taste of his mouth. And Zelos wanted more. His tongue began to probe further in, rolling along Lloyd's and savoring every sweet inch of it.
Lloyd couldn't help himself now...even though his brain was screaming to keep focused he had to moan loudly..it felt so good to have his lips entangled with this man's own.
Zelos pulled back in surprise at the sound of Lloyd's moan. He didn't think that Lloyd would have enjoyed any of this, though as he thought about it, he realized that he would have never let their tongues meet if he wasn't enjoying it. Zelos looked down at Lloyd, but quickly began to blush a bright red, quite in line actually with the color of his hair. "Fine... I guess I'd better untie you then..." he

muttered, almost to embarrassed to even talk to him. As he undid the last of the restraints, he looked at Lloyd... but quickly turned away, unable to even look him in the eye. Lloyd just smirked lightly knowing that these feelings were there for a reason..he reached over first of all and put his boots back on for safety reasons before walking over and putting his arms around Zelos' waist. "Ya know I'll get you back for this eventually Zelos."

Zelos froze as he felt Lloyd's arms wrapped around his waist. He couldn't move, couldn't talk, and could barely even breathe. But even though he desperately wanted Lloyd to hold on to him and never let go, his instincts told him to push him off. Turning around to face him, he shoved him back, towards the other side of the room. However, he quickly felt guilty about pushing him away, and searched for a story to cover up why he did it. "Uhh... I ... uhhh ... Yo-you..." he stammered, "You'll... you'll never get me back!" Zelos quickly regained his composure, putting on the mask of his usual cocky self. "Hahaha! For I am the great Zelos Wilder! Revenge may be sweet, my fair friend, but it is a sweetness you shall never know!"

Lloyd was at first shocked from the shove but then his face turned back into a calm grin and he just stood there...smirking like the cocky punk he was waiting for Zelos to give up the act.

Zelos continued to stand there, hands on his hips, laughing at the heavens, when he looked over at Lloyd and saw his smirk. Zelos' laugh began to subdue to a chuckle, then a giggle, and eventually just what sounded like a cross between a cough and a cat dying. "Hmph. Well okay Mr. Bigshot! You can just stand there all you want! See if I care! You can stand here all night even!" Zelos turned around, heading towards the door. As he reached out to grab the handle however, he suddenly realized the implications of his situation. What if Lloyd were to blackmail him with this? Sure, Zelos could just deny it all, since there was no truth... but the others would know that Lloyd never lies! "Okay you little punk!" He snarled, turning back to face him. "I swear, you'd better keep quiet about all this, or you're gonna be sorry!!! You think today was bad? I'll make it ten times worse next time!"

Running forward Lloyd grabbed Zelos in a great bear hug squeezing with all his might he had...which wasn't really much since he was still a little tired from the torture session. "I wasn't talking about the ticking Zelos...but if you want I could do that too." He buried his face in Zelos' chest to hide the fact that his face was a cute pink color.

Zelos look down at him, a look of horror on his face, but a feeling of longing in his heart. "What the heck are you talking about Lloyd?" He asked as he began to struggle to get free of the hug. "C'mon man! Let go of me!"

Lloyd sighed before leaning up and planting another kiss on Zelos, but it was just a quick one. "I'm talking about that, stop trying to hide it I'm not going to tell anyone I swear!"

Zelos froze when he felt Lloyd's lips make contact with him, and he started making that dying cat noise again. "S-seriously dude... let's talk about this another day. I'm kinda... freaked out, right now." Zelos looked down at Lloyd's face, and couldn't help but draw him in a bit closer. "We WILL talk about this later. I promise. But for now... let's just go. We do have to worry about the Desians, after all." Lloyd was a bit cautious but eventually he let go of Zelos and they went back to camp...of course they went from different angle stop make sure that the others didn't know of they're rendez-vous.

As Zelos walked away from Lloyd, he looked back one more time, and shot him a wink. He knew that there would always be time to figure these feelings out later. But for now... he just wanted to sit down and replay today's events through his head one more time. As he walked off, he thought to himself, << Today was a good day... but tomorrow's gonna be even better!