

Harajuku Game

Video Game: The World Ends With You

Characters: Neku x Joshua

Contains: workshop - **R18**

Neku sprinted through twisting alleyways, his loose-fitting sneakers struggling to find purchase on the gritty sidewalk. He shouldered his way past crowds of disinterested faces. Pounding footsteps behind him assured Neku that he couldn't afford to slow his pace. His lungs burned, and his ribs throbbed with his heavy breathing. Desperate, he lunged into a small alcove that was mostly invisible behind a large rusted dumpster.

Falling against the soot-coated brick wall, Neku wrapped one thin arm around himself and panted heavily into his other palm. Though his eyes bulged from his face, he couldn't make out his surroundings. Dark spots spun through his vision. Exhausted, he bent over, hacking loudly as he struggled to catch his breath. Slowly, he reopened his aching eyes. The first thing he noticed was the shiny white shoes amongst the scattered garbage behind the dumpster. His breath choked off. Terrified, his gaze moved upward, following the lanky form in front of him. Dingy jeans and an unkempt gray shirt were draped over the bony frame of Neku's tormentor.

"Joshua."

The tall brunette's fist fired out, catching Neku under the chin. Neku's head collided with the disintegrating brick, sending him into unconsciousness with a soft cracking noise. Joshua stood over his prey's motionless body. Neku's milky white skin was painted in blurry stripes of color as the rooftop neon of the city filtered through the alley. Joshua bent over and hefted Neku's weight over his shoulders.

Whether it was the harsh white light, or the agonizing pain that woke him, he did not know, but when he slowly raised himself up enough to glance around his surroundings, he immediately regretted doing so.

The room was colorless. The walls, no more than ten feet apart from each other, were stark white tile, as was the floor. The only discerning characteristic in the room was a small metal drain in the floor's center. Neku was cold. He looked down at himself, shocked to notice a definite change in wardrobe. His sneakers, shorts, and sweater were missing, leaving him only in a pair of white briefs, tank top, and a pair of loose socks. He was wet, as was the floor around him. A thin rivulet of soapy water ran from his legs to the chrome drain. He heard movement behind him, and spun around on the spot.

Joshua stood over him, a frightening smirk on his face. Neku felt the teen's eyes on him, and quickly realized that the clingy wet fabric hid little of his body. He crawled backward, drawing up his legs to hide his body. Blushing heavily, Neku reached between his legs to brush away a clump of soap bubbles from the bulging curve of his cotton-clad package. Joshua glanced at the awkward angle of the embarrassed teen's legs, the length of his calves, and the delicate arch of his stockinged feet.

"You were filthy," Joshua answered the question Neku had yet to ask. "Sweaty, dirty. I thought you would appreciate a bath." He approached the cowering boy on the floor. Dropping to his knees, Joshua grasped Neku's slippery calf and lifted it to his face. "You smell so much sweeter now." Neku pulled backward, fear filling his eyes. As his leg slid from Joshua's grasp, his dripping sock caught on the other boy's fingers. Joshua pulled back, sliding the moist cotton over Neku's ankle, over the heel, and across the sensitive skin of Neku's sole. He discarded the fabric accessory and grabbed for Neku's calf again.

In his struggle to escape Joshua, Neku forgot his humility. His moist boyhood bounced jovially as he scooted backward. His leg slid from Joshua's grasp, and he made a few feet of progress before his back hit the wall. Cornered, Neku trembled as Joshua pounced on him. Joshua clamped one hand firmly on Neku's shoulder, pinning him roughly to the wall. Joshua lifted Neku's leg with his free hand, and placed it firmly over his own shoulder. Joshua let the side of his face rub gently across the slick surface of Neku's ankle. His lengthy hair gently brushed the hyper-sensitive skin on the underside of Neku's foot. At the sensation, Neku shivered violently, and he let out a barely noticeable whine. Joshua smirked.

Joshua placed his fingers at the heel of Neku's foot, and dragged them slowly up the curve of the sole, flicking them lightly off of the boy's toes. Neku shivered again, and Joshua watched a wave of goose pimples spread over his legs. Joshua leaned back, releasing his grip on Neku's aching shoulder. He lifted Neku's other foot from the shallow puddle of water that had gathered near the corner of the room. Grasping the wet cotton, Joshua stripped the sock off of Neku's pale foot, and wadded it into a firm ball. Joshua grasped Neku's face, forcing his mouth open wide enough to shove the heavy fabric inside. Returning his attention to Neku's foot, Joshua lifted the freshly cleaned flesh to his mouth, and placed his lips tenderly on the angular bones of Neku's ankle. Each delicate touch coaxed feminine whines from Neku's throat, and cause his hips to jump briefly out of the water. Neku's soaked underwear was doing nothing to disguise the shape of his cock, nor the shadowed curve underneath.

Joshua's kisses became more passionate as the seconds pressed on. He allowed his tongue to slip between his lips, relishing the subtle taste of Neku's youthful flesh. He turned Neku's foot in his grip, moving it so that he could gain access to its tender bottom. He leaned forward and nipped at the side of Neku's foot.

Neku squirmed and cried out. Joshua's thumb slid along the arch of his foot, and the sharp sensation of the bite was shocking. Joshua's hot breath ran along Neku's skin, even as he pressed his slightly open mouth against Neku's heel.

With Neku distracted, Joshua lowered his unfilled hand, pressing his thumb against the waistband of his jeans until the metal button slid out, allowing the washed-out denim to open. Pulling the zipper to the end of its line, he shimmed the jeans down a few inches and reached into them. Neku noticed Joshua's movements just as his swelling cock was pulled free from the confines of his clothing. Neku's gagged protests had little effect, and his gaping eyes found only lust in Joshua's expression.

Joshua kneeled, and pressed Neku's left foot against his shaft. He wrapped his hand around both, after dunking it in the soapy water that surrounded them. Joshua sighed, his cock firmly grasped against the slick, soft sole of Neku's foot with his thumb. He held Neku's right foot beside his face, running his tongue gingerly up its length. Neku's body twisted with the tickling sensation, but he couldn't keep himself from staring at Joshua's cock. He could not understand how this was happening, and didn't know what to expect next. As if responding to Neku's confusion, Joshua slowly thrust his hips forward. His cock slid easily up the curve of Neku's foot. He did not stop the motion

until the head of his cock pressed against Neku's toes. As his hips rocked back, his cock traced a line down the arch of Neku's foot, sending another wave of nervous sensation through him.

The brunette opened his mouth wider; this time delivering a firm bite to Neku's other foot. The pain was a surprising change for Neku, and his quiet whines changed into a loud, short cry. Neku's body clenched, and his toes closed together around the head of Joshua's cock. Joshua thrust more quickly, gliding his cock against Neku's flesh. With each thrust, Joshua bit into Neku's foot.

Every few moments, he would pull one of the boy's toes into his mouth, sucking it gently before nipping around it, mixing pain with pleasure until Neku's cries became hoarse, and tears gathered in his eyes.

Soon, Joshua's hand was throbbing from the constant pressure holding himself against Neku's foot, and he had no choice but to release it. Improvising, Joshua grasped both of Neku's feet, and pulled. He positioned Neku on his back on the floor, and pressed his feet together above his waist, as if Neku were sitting cross-legged. Joshua knelt before him, and placed his cock against the crevice between Neku's soles. Joshua thrust forcefully into the tight space, holding his feet together around his rigid cock.

Neku clawed at the tile floor, desperate to find purchase, but the soapy floor made escape impossible. The overwhelming sensation of Joshua's attention on his sensitive feet made it hard to think.

Joshua reached between Neku's legs and placed his hand against the soft roundness there. He twisted his fingers, feeling the slick wet fabric wrapped around it. Neku gaped, twisting violently and making loud, high-pitched sounds. His arms shout out, grabbing at Joshua's clothes. Joshua leaned back, dropping Neku's feet to the floor while he stripped his shirt off. Armed with the fabric, he fell onto the boy, wrapping the fabric around first one of Neku's arms, then the other. He tied the shirt sleeves together, effectively binding the boy in place. Neku struggled against him, but it was to no avail. Joshua easily deflected Neku's poorly aimed kicks until he could finally regain control of the squirming teen.

Joshua shifted his weight from one knee to the other, slowly working his jeans off. They had become too wet and heavy to allow him to move easily. Kneeling over Neku's legs, he grasped the boy's briefs, and pulled them quickly down the boy's body. Neku's slippery cock popped out from the elastic waistband as the undergarment was removed. The sudden cold air against this last untouched skin sent another wave of sensation through Neku's cowering form. Joshua sat on the floor, placing leg between Neku's, allowing his own naked foot to rest against Neku's cock. He bent his leg and scooted forward, and grabbed Neku's foot once more.

Joshua slid his first two toes around Neku's shaft, and stroked the unwilling teen with slow movements. Meanwhile, he slipped his lips around Neku's toes, letting his tongue dance around Neku's ticklish skin. The boy squirmed under him, but he had nowhere to go. Full tears began to fall down Neku's cheeks, but Joshua still felt his cock begin to harden.

Now further aroused, Joshua lowered Neku's spit-slick foot to his own erection, and placed his cock into the curve of Neku's toes. He rubbed his cock against the boy's skin, delighting in the sensation of Neku's tender flesh against his rigidity.

Neku's cock now stood straight out from his waist in spite of Neku's own will. Joshua drew his foot around the firm shaft, rubbing his toes against the extremely sensitive spot just on the underside of

the head. Joshua could hear strangled pants and moans forcing their way through the heavy cotton gag. Neku's eyes were clenched closed, and his cheeks were flushed red. Beneath the thin, damp fabric of Neku's tank top, his chest rose and fell in great ragged bursts.

"How fair is it if I'm the one in control, and you cum first?" Joshua demanded, glaring at Neku's ecstatic face.

Joshua released his grip on Neku's shaft, leaving the boy desperately thrusting into the air, denied orgasm within seconds of reaching his threshold. Joshua shifted his position, sitting only a short distance from Neku's waist, and bending Neku's legs until he could hold the boy's soles on either side of his cock.

In his heightened state of arousal, the pressure on his feet was maddening. Joshua thrust between the two sensitive feet, twisting them slightly around his shaft. Neku's toes curled with pleasure. Joshua reached down and held his cock against one foot, lifting the other to his lips. He nipped at Neku's skin, leaving bright red marks behind. He pressed the head of his cock between Neku's toes. He felt his balls contract, hot muscles within him tightening. Joshua panted and closed his eyes, squeezing Neku's foot and licking at the sweet-tasting child's skin on its side. Joshua pressed his cock harshly into Neku's foot as the liquid warmth welled at the base of his cock. Groaning, Joshua tensed. He bit into Neku's foot, causing the boy to scream in pain as Joshua's teeth drew blood. Joshua came. The hot liquid ran between Neku's toes. Neku felt the warmth land on his ankles and shins. Joshua rubbed himself slowly against the sole of Neku's foot, drawing out the pleasure as long as possible before crashing.

Neku finally relaxed slightly. He felt a blunt pain beginning to build in his groin from being denied gratification, but he thought that the ordeal was finally over. However, Joshua wasn't done. He wanted to make Neku hate himself. He wanted to make him hate how good he was about to feel.

Joshua spread Neku's legs, leaving his throbbing erection standing free in empty space. Neku's balls were already tightly constricted, and the cold water was drawing his skin into a taut surface. Joshua slid both of his legs out straight between Neku's, and leaned back on his elbows. He placed one foot on either side of Neku's shaft, and began sliding them alternately up and down the firm cock. Neku struggled against his bonds. His body was already giving in to the intense pleasure; his denied erection was crying out for any attention, but he still refused to let Joshua have that satisfaction. Joshua outsmarted him, however, and he leaned forward to grab Neku's ankles before the boy could kick away.

Joshua's toes paid special attention to the head of Neku's cock, twisting around it in tight circles. His heels brushed along the base of Neku's cock and the sensitive skin beneath it. Smiling, Joshua lowered one foot into the now icy water, gathering some errant soap bubbles on his big toe. He lunged forward, pressing the lubricated toe against Neku's impossibly tight asshole. Neku's eyes bulged open, and his pitiful whines fell to silence as Joshua's toe forced its way inside him. Neku's back arched, and his breath halted completely. Waves of intense pain and pleasure shot through him like electricity, firing every nerve in his body. Before he could begin to recover, Joshua returned to stroking his cock with the other foot.

Neku could feel every line of Joshua's foot as it was drawn over the length of his cock. The delicate sensation was incredible, but his body cried out for harder, more intense pleasure. He gave in to his desires, and pistoned his hips upward, simultaneously thrusting against Joshua's sole and tightening around his toe. Joshua smiled, knowing that he had won.

Neku's bony hips twisted in mad circles on the tile floor. His legs and arms spun in awkward directions, and his eyes rolled back in his head. Joshua slid his slippery foot along Neku's length, squeezing its head between his toes. Neku screamed into his gag, lifting his hips completely out of the water. Joshua waited until he felt Neku's body contract around him before pulling his toe free. The release sent Neku crashing over the edge of orgasm, and he fell loudly to the floor as a jet of thick cum flew into the air.

Neku lay alone, collapsed in the corner of the freezing room. The water had drained completely from it by now, but he had been left with no clothes other than his soaked underwear and Joshua's button-down shirt. His arms were red and raw from the friction of wet fabric, and his feet throbbed when he dared to walk on them. His mind flashing back to the previous night, he felt a wanting twitch flow through his limp cock. He looked up at the sound of approaching footsteps. Joshua stood over him, his jeans buttoned loosely closed, but otherwise naked. Joshua set a bucket of soapy water on the floor, and tossed a pair of girl's loose socks at him.

"Wash your feet and put those on," Joshua smiled. "I want to see how soft they feel on you."

--Game Over