

Mokuba ticklish adventure

Anime: Yu Gi Oh

Characters: Mokuba and one of STM tickle monsters

Contains: Tickling and licking

In a cave which was full of webbing lay a dragon which had green scales and a soft featherish tail no wings and claws. He was about the size of a human adult though his age was maybe 10 in human year's dragon years a large number

A black haired boy entered the cave. The boy in question was Mokuba Kaiba. He had been on a camping trip with some of his friends. While he had been collecting firewood Mokuba was surprised by a sudden rainfall. Seeking, waiting for the pouring rain to stopelter he hid in a nearby cave

The cave's webbing was very visible as the dragon's ears perked up and he opened his large yellow eyes sensing an intruder...he dug his claws into the webbed walls and began to walk threw his cave on the ceiling looking for the intruder quickly finding him at the entrance...it was a mere child. Now this dragon could never hurt a kid however he still needed to learn not to go into random caves...The dragon had an idea he had learned about human ticklishness and wondered if it would work here...out of his mouth came a spew of webbing which covered the boy's mouth and began to drag him, if he tried to pry it off he would only get more entangled

Suddenly Mokuba felt something wrap around his mouth. Mokuba tried to scream for help but barely a sound came from his mouth. Feeling himself being pulled deeper into the cave Mokuba started struggling and kicking. His eyes darted around the cave in panic, but it was too dark inside to make out any details. Mokuba screamed in terror as his nervous mind created images of all kind of ugly child-eating monster that could lurk in the pitch black darkness around him.

When he was far enough so no one would hurt him the dragon stopped pulling and his webbing stopped and just fell off of him, and the small dragon appeared out of the darkness to shed some light on what took him, it really did look harmless

Mokuba looked at the strange thing before him. "Who- Who are you? And what are you?" Mokuba was more confused than scared now. The creature before him sure looked strange, but it wasn't a murderous beast like he had expected.

The dragon understood but did not speak the human tongue, instead he just pointed with one of his claws to himself and to the cave trying to signify that it was his and then shook his head at the boy trying to say you have trespassed and then made a strange movement along his own side that looked like a tickling motion then pointed at him with a grin

Mokuba smiled back sheepishly. I didn't really understood what the creature wanted to tell him. It had something to do with this cave, but that was all he understood. "Um hi. My name is Mokuba" The boy wasn't sure if the thing could understand him, but he should at least be polite. If he didn't anger the thing maybe it would leave him alone.

The thing wouldn't as his tail snuck up from behind the boy and shot up the back of his shirt and wound around to his tummy where the feathery material began to slowly drag up and down Mokuba squealed in surprise and his hands went to his stomach reflexively. «Stop hahahahaha that tickles hehehehehehehehehehehe." Mokuba jumped from one foot to the other and tried to get the strange creature to stop. It was like the creature was tickling him on purpose. But that couldn't be. Although the creature seemed to be intelligent how it was supposed to know what tickling is. The creature's tail dodged his hands and zipped around to his side still in his shirt and the outline of the tail and the feather could easily be seen from anyone who was looking at him

The tail was far too quick for poor Mokuba and the tickling didn't help him catch it either. Since it was real hard to grab the feathery appendage threw his shirt Mokuba thought it best to get rid of his shirt. Grabbing the hem of his shirt Mokuba attempted to pull it over his head.

He did showing the tail was not wrapped around him but just pressing into his side now in open air and much easier to catch however the dragon didn't give up quite yet because as he did a long stretchy tongue full of a strange saliva shot to his now open tummy and spiraled around his naval "What hahahahaha are you doing hihhi? hahahahaha. Don't" .Mokuba was just about to pull his shirt over his head and didn't see the tickle attack coming. Giggling helplessly from the tail brushing over his side and the wet sloppy tongue licking around his navel Mokuba could do nothing but thrash around helplessly.

The dragon merely smirked before beginning to walk toward him and to make sure he would not run shot a gooey webbing at him managing to get his arm and his side making it harder to thrash with only one arm and his stomach being held to the floor

With his free arm Mokuba finally managed to pull his shirt off. Now that he could see again he tried to find a way out of this mess. Mokuba knew enough about webbings to not use his other arm to free him. Hi other arm would only get stuck as well and he would be completely helpless. Pressing his free hand and sneakered feet against the ground Mokuba tried to pull himself off the ground, but to now avail. "L-Lemme goes!" Mokuba demanded nervously.

The dragon said nothing as suddenly he sat right on top of him, on all 4's as he lowered his tongue to the boy's stomach and began to take quick and effective licks

Mokabu slumped back to the floor, flailing his arms and legs about uncontrollably. "Eeeep hahahahaha Dohohon't lick my hahahahaha stomach hehehehehehe." Mokuba didn't know what to do. If he put up a fight the dragon, or whatever it was, might get angry at him, which would make the situation even worse. And calling for help would be useless, since there was no one around to help him. Poor ticklish Mokuba was in trouble now.

The dragon didn't have the heart to hurt him but of course he didn't know that and was taking well advantage of it as suddenly his back claws began to grip at his shoe laces and skillfully undoing them Mokuba didn't notice this at first as the tummy licking kept him occupied. But when his bare feet were suddenly exposed to the cool air Mokuba realized what was going on. "No Please hahahahaha Not my feeheeethehehehehehahaha."

Instead of completely take the shoe off he just began to slide it on and off of his foot but the back of the shoe could be felt just running along his tan sole

This thing knew what it was doing. Using his own shoes to tickle the 12-year old was something Mokuba didn't expect. He thought his would be saving within his shoes, but boy was the wrong! And

the fact that it was summer and was a warm day and he hadn't put socks on didn't help to protect his ticklish soles. Maybe next time he should listen when Seto tells him to wear socks.

(Seto is his older brother btw.)

(I saw the first season -P)

(That it)

(And he isn't wearing socks, because I think it would be hard for your char to pull them off.)

(Don't be so sure he has done this so far -P)

The tail suddenly wrapped around each of his ankles but kept them separate just out of reach to defend each other as he gripped the other shoe and did the same thing he was doing to the other foot not at the same time but a few seconds after each other

«Cut it out hahahahahahaha." Mokuba tried to give the creature one of his brother's famous death glares, but the effect was almost nil. His laughter kept him from putting on a serious expression and talk normally, which greatly ruined the effect. With his legs held apart he couldn't do much to defend himself aside from laughing and squirming in ticklishness.

The dragon still had two claws free as finally his shoes were thrown aside and his back claws were felt going up and down his tan soles as both claws dug into his one underarm because that arm was still forced up by the webbing

Mokuba's juvenile laughter shot up a notch when he felt the dragon's sharp claws drag over his skin. " Stohohohohop it hahahahahahahaha. Don't tickle mehehehahahahahahaha." His free hand clamped over his exposed armpit to stop the dragon from tickling there. But his feet couldn't be protected this easily. In fact all Mokuba could do was wiggle his feet and small toes and this didn't really help to stop the tickling.

The dragon just pushed it aside and now in his underarm began to spider rapidly making it hard to fight back against both claws and against something that was obviously stronger than him

Mokuba squealed with laughter as the dragon exploited the ticklish skin of his hairless armpit. «Ahahahahahahaha Not there hahahahahahaha. Please." He pulled at the webbing with all its might, but he couldn't get loose. Unable to pull his arm down and protect his underarm Mokuba had no choice but to take the mercilessly tickle attack.

Suddenly his other claw ventured to his other underarm although the arm was free the claws were planted inside already and spidering just as the other underarm was, the tongue finally began to wound around his naval spiraling around it letting him foresee where it was going

Mokuba squeezed his eyes shut and started begging with the creature. "Ahahahahahahaha Not my nahahahahavel. Any-hahahahahahaha anywhere but theheheheherehahahahahahaha." His free arm clamped down but with the dragon's claw already in his armpit it was useless.

The tongue poked inside of it and began to wiggle around spreading his saliva which seemed to tickle him of its own accord, the claws at his feet could be felt just spiraling in 3 different areas, he could sway his foot away from only one of them but then still two would be there no matter what

Mokuba sucked his stomach in and released a torrent of constant laughter. When the wet tongue touched the sensitive skin inside his bell-bottom. "Pleashahahaese. Stohohohohohp hahahahahahahahaha." Mokuba's tanned feet moved from side to side rapidly, but he couldn't escape the claws teasing his soles, which started frustrating the raven-haired boy.

The dragon merely smirked before he looked back at his feet and shot a good amount of webbing at one of them leaving it completely immobile the other one could move all it wanted to though

Mokuba breathed a sigh of relief when the dragon's tongue left his navel, but his expression soon turned into one of shock. With his leg now encased in the thick and strong webbing his foot was trapped and completely helpless now. And even with his other foot still free there was little the raven-haired kid could do to protect his feet.

All 3 spiraling claws could now be felt along the immobilized sole not letting it escape the torment now he would be forced to take

His small foot danced around as much as it could. His other foot was thrashing and kicking aimlessly. «Nohohohohoho more hahahahahahahahaha." Mokuba complained, shaking his head. His long black hair swung behind him and some strands of it fell into his flushed face. The young boy was literally tickled pink by the claws scrapping over his soles.

The dragon would not listen he called it discipline he was thinking more of fun for him as the tongue could now be felt just running along his belly again to further aid his torment and the end of his furry tail began to swish right along the back of his knee's

If he could Mokuba would have curled into a small giggling ball. But confined with webbing like he was his ticklish navel was wide open. Moving from side to side Mokuba tried to avoid the rough tongue, but he had no luck. "Argh hahahahahahahah not agahahahahahahain hahahahahahahahahahahahaha."

The dragon suddenly stopped and nodded, this punishment was enough for a small boy it would be amazing if he were to last, though the dragon walked off of him the webbing left

Mokuba lay on the ground for a few seconds, breathing heavily. After recovering for a few seconds the boy sat up, pouting. «You! You'll pay for that. Once I tell my brother about that you'll be real sorry." Mokuba gave the dragon a mischievous grin. «We'll teach you not to mess with the Kaiba brothers."

The dragon eyed him evilly...how stupid was he! He was in an unfamiliar dark cave with a tickle monster and he's yelling at him and threatening him, he got his own mischievous grin before moving into a pouncing position

"U-Oh." Realizing his mistake Mokuba wanted to run away. But it was like he was frozen. Like a deer in spotlight Mokuba could only watch as the dragon made itself ready to pounce on him. Finally snapping back to his senses the black haired boy quickly turned around and ran towards the cave entrance as fast as he could.

It didn't save him for long as he stretched his tongue out winding around his foot and writhing causing it to tickle and distract him as he was pulled back to the dragon again

The caught boy laughed and kicked his legs as the dragon brought him closer. Grabbing anything close Mokuba tried to stop the creature from pulling him away from the entrance and back into the dark cave.

He managed to latch onto a nearby rock but that wouldn't mean the tickling would cease as his feathered tail could be felt running in-between his legs tickling his knee's and thigh's as another punishment looked like it was needed

"I'm hahaha I'm sorry hehehahahahahahaha." Mokuba grip onto the rock loosened as the tickling weakened him. His hands, which were covered in sweat both from tickling and fear of being tickled slid from the rock. Coming to a stop in front of the dragon Mokuba looked at it nervously.

The dragon walked over him the same way he did before so he knew what was coming but this time had both hands to try to stop it all well at least for now as already the tail was tickling his feet now moving back and forth with its feathery tip

Feeling the doft tail brush over his soles Mokuba yanked his feet away, giggling. "No please. I already said I'm sorry for yelling at you." Mokuba was trying to talk his way out of this situation, but the dragon wouldn't listen. Eying the tickle monster wearily, Mokuba started crawling backwards.

The dragon simply crawled forward as the tail kept swishing over the unrestrained foot and his tongue began to slither over his bare upper body

As reasoning with the creature was useless Mokuba curled into a ball and wrapped his arms around his legs. This way Mokuba could protect his upper body easily, but his feet were still exposed and vulnerable.

The dragon took full advantage clawing at the feet rapidly trying to make him reveal his upper body from below him again

Although Mokuba laughed and wiggle his feet he still didn't reveal his upper body. The dragon's claws running all over his feet was bad, but he knew that it would get worse if he would show his stomach. «I hahahahaha won't give inhahahahahahahahaha." Mokuba declared, tightening his grip around his legs. Simultaneously he curled his toes and wrinkles appeared on his tanned soles.

The dragon saw this and then sprouted webbing forcing them back and then clawing over the now taunt perfect tanned soles watching his movements waiting for him to weaken against the much stronger dragon

"Mahahahahan hahahahaha this really tihihickleshahahahahahaha." Mokuba complained as his toes fought against the webbing with little to no success. " I should hahahahaha have kept my big mouth shuhuhuhuthahahahahahahahaha."

He didn't really care as the furry tail now began to brush the backs of his thigh's easily able to get threw the leg's squeezed in position just letting all the tickling sink in

Finally succumbing to the dragon's will Mokuba uncurled himself. Mokuba's hands quickly went down to his feet. He tried to free his toes from the webbing but that didn't quite work. Giving up freeing his toes Mokuba covered his ticklish soles hitch his hands instead. "Leave my hahahahaha feet alonehehehehahahahahahahahaha." Mokuba said, still laughing from getting his legs tickled by the feathery dragon tail.

The dragon's tailed then moved when his hands were on his feet and then wrapped around both sets of ankles and wrists he spewed webbing over them now he had him hog tied! His hands were pushed down so they could only barely touch let alone guard his feet

"C-Come. Let me go. I won't tell anyone of you. I promise." Mokuba begged, struggling with the webbing... Now he was even more helpless than ever before. Lying on his side with his wrists and ankles tied behind his back all his ticklish spots were easy prey for the tickle dragon.

The dragon started by simply placing his claws onto his sides and slowly moving them similar to a patting motion to try to draw giggles using expert torture against him

And giggle he did. Although the torture was still light and playful Mokuba giggled like a little the cute little school boy he was. Wiggling within his bonds Mokuba tried to fee his hands or feet from the sticky webbing while begging with the dragon. "C'mon hahahahaha cut it ouhahaout hahahahahahaha."

The dragon only smiled and kept up the light torture just tormenting him mentally for he would know of a lot more torture sooner or later

Mokuba kept giggling and begging for a while. He was sure this was only the begging. And the thought of what the dragon could do to his ticklish body made him more nervous with every second. And aside from getting more jumpy his ticklishness seemed to increase as well.

Then he suddenly gripped the 4 small ridges he had in his ribs and began to shake them to and fro to arouse even more tickling pleasure for the dragon unknown for the kid

Mokuba's giggling turned into laughter when the dragon attacked his ribs. "ahahahaha hahaha Please dohohohon't does this to mehehehehahahahahaha." Mokuba pleaded... The ticklish sensations spreading from his ribs made his feet twitch involuntarily and his hands curled and uncurled helplessly.

The dragon would not stop now having too much fun and his punishments were never quick they were always long and draught for the victim but no matter what they could never fall unconscious against him. Suddenly another tickle could be felt on his tummy as the 3 clawed beasts then used his other hand the same way he did on his feet except this time it was his tummy

Mokuba started emitting deep belly laughs when the claws skittered over his flat so mach. The side and stomach tickling was making Mokuba laugh constantly without sending him into hysterics or let him get short on breath. With ticklish fear Mokuba realized that the dragon knew perfectly well what it was doing and that it could keep this up as long as it wanted. " Nohoho hahahaha. Someone, anyone please hehehelp mehehehahahahahaha."

There was no one around to save the poor tanned boy as he continued to just delicately play over and over the ribs before suddenly the other hands nails could be felt moving toward his belly!

Mokuba was writhing in ticklish agony when the dragon claws danced over his belly and ribs. The black-haired boy was working hard to escape his bonds, clawing and tugging at the webbing that held him captive. But he wasn't strong enough to break free.

Infact instead of allowing him to more webbing came and enforced the bindings as the dragon picked him up and placed him on the web coated wall his feet out of his range for now but his belly was forced into an arch and his sides easily reveled as the dragon moved in now lightly pitter pattering his claws all over his tummy

Mokuba barely noticed the change of position and was too busy laughing to protest. Hanging on the wall horizontally was strange, but Mokuba didn't have much time to think about that. Instead he was squirming from the tickling as much as he could anyways. «Stophahahahahaha. This is crahahahahazy hihihihahahahahaha. I'll fall hahahahahaha."

He had an idea as he suddenly stretched a webbing from the ceiling to the hog tie's webbing causing him to be hanging with all of his ticklish areas clearly visible as he smiled lowering himself below him as his tongue began to slowly slurp back and forth over his tanned tummy

Mokuba felt very exposed and vulnerable. I dangling from the ceiling offered no protection at all and the creature would most likely use this advantage to tickle him crazy. "No licking hahahahahahahahaha. Stohohohophehehehehehehehehehe."

He didn't listen as the tongue stretched across his tummy and began to move like a window wiper smearing his saliva over his tanned chest and belly all at once

Mokuba's body started swinging slightly from the squirming and struggling. «Eeeeeep hahahahahaha. Nohohoho Not thehehehehere hahahahahahaha." To the boy's surprise and the creatures delight it turned out that the chest-area was one of the more ticklish spots on his body.

He didn't seem to care or maybe he did and he was having fun as he experimented by running the tongue in a pattern along his torso and chest spiraling inside with his tongue the target area his belly button then dipping the tongue inside and playing around before despairing back around

Poor Mokuba was sent into hysterics. The belly bottom licking seemed to be especially effective and brought forth even more cute, ticklish laughter. «Ahahahahahahahahaha Pleasehehehehehe. No hahahahahahahahaha. Not my belly hahahahahahahahabottom."

He still didn't listen as the tongue then slid across his chest tickling the small nipples (Not sexually just teasing) moving over them with the extra ticklish tongue

Mokuba squealed in surprise when the wet tongue went for his chest again. Although it tickled pretty bad Mokuba had stopped begging as it only seemed to encourage the beast to tickle him even more. He was still surprise at the knowledge the dragon seemed to have about ticklishness and the human anatomy. Mokuba didn't even know that his chest and nipples could be this ticklish.

Suddenly claws were felt moving over his tummy like a scratching post except much lighter so it would not bring pain as he continued to lick his nipples now going for combo attacks against his ticklish tan skin

This made Mokuba go into a frenzy of high-pitched giggles only broken by heavy laughter. The teen felt like he was some kind of instrument expertly played by the dragon. And his laughter seemed to be music to his tickler's ears. «Ahahahahaha hahahaha. Metrrcy hahahahaha."

The dragon shook his head before prodding his legs and the tickly scaly skin around his leg elevating him so he was actually hanging from the boy and shaking them a little causing them to tickle his thigh's as he reached forward with his claws and danced the 3 talons right into the back of his knee's as a tongue was felt playing over his tummy at the same time

Mokuba was swinging back and forth, trying to shake the dragon off. «Lehehehet gohohohoh hahahahahahaha." The knee and leg tickling alone wasn't enough to keep him in the hysterics, but combined with the stomach licking it did the trick.

The dragon hung on like a spider easily gripping him so he wouldn't be able to as the 3 clawed toes grabbed the back of his thigh's and began to squeeze to add 4 tickles at once his knee's his tummy and naval as he spiraled his tongue around it and of course the newly added thigh's not counting both of them at once as suddenly his feather like tail began to move meaning he could add another tickle!

Being tickled at four places at once was far worse than anything the creature had done to him before. Laughing like crazy Mokuba could do nothing but wiggle his bound feet around. Noticing the moving tail trough the corner of his eyes Mokuba shook his head feverently. "Nohohohoho more tihickling, Pleahahahahahease hahahahahahahahahahahahaha."

The dragon merely smiled back at his cries before the tail moved to his constantly wiggling feet and like a piolinist began to play a song moving quick paces making sure he felt every feather one at a time

Feeling the feathery tail brush over his extremely ticklish feet was bad enough by itself, but combined with the attack on the other spots it was more than the tanned boy could handle " STOP HAAAAA STOHOHOHOHGOp HAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA."For Mokuba this wasn't just normal tickle torture, this was pure tickling hell!

Suddenly what was felt was the tail just brushing along his toes he should learn to hold his tongue especially around a tickle monster such as this and he was giving him a lesson he would never forget! As suddenly he perched up and claws played in his underarms and the tongue shot to his feet and

the back claws just held him so he could hang on to the kid as he was forced to feel tickling at two opposite ends of his body!, the tongue was felt gliding along the toes and the feathers dancing on his soles and his claws just spiraling into his underarms

Mokuba's body twitched and bucked around and his head hung down tiredly as he let loose a flurry of rich laughter mixed with squeals of ticklishness. His feet moved rapidly as they tried to escape the tickly touch of the feathery and the wet tongue. «Leave my feehahahahaheet alone hahahahahaha. And nohoho more undearm ticklihihihing hahahahahahahahaha."

Suddenly what hit him was the tongue now sliding in-between each toe and just slurping back and forth threw his toes no matter how much they tried to bat away or curl it would still just slide threw Mokuba's hysterical laughter filled the large cave and echoed back from the walls, creating a crescendo of ticklish hysteria. The tanned boy's body was covered with sweat which started dripping off his body and created a small puddle on the ground. Mokuba was fighting with his binds to try and clamp his arms down to protect his sensitive underarms. But what was worst was the tongue teasing his toes and there was nothing Mokuba could do to stop it.

He saw he would be on the verge of unconsciousness and tired soon so he merely stopped and brushed along his tummy as he walked away and the binds gave way the dragon still in sight, his punishment was done and he felt full effect of the dragon power

Back on the ground Mokuba started rubbing his feet to get rid of the tickly sensations still running over his tortured soles. After he had recovered for a few minutes he quickly put his shoes back on and grabbed his shirts. Eying the tickle dragon cautiously Mokuba slowly moved towards the cave entrance. When he was close he quickly turned around and dashed off. This surely had been the last time he ventured into some unknown cave, that's for sure.