

## Yu Gi Oh story Part One

**Anime:** Yu Gi Oh

**Characters:** Mokuba, Yugi, Seto

**Contents :** shounen-ai

**Note:** This story is based on a rp I did with rgb\_austin. I'll add more parts as we progress with the role playing. Holidays end this weekend so it may take a while for me to re-write the rp.

Anyways, enjoy.

It was a rainy autumn day. The sky was grey, it was cold, in one word it was... «Boring" Mokuba muttered. He was currently playing «The Legend of Zelda» for the umpteenth time and he was really bored out of his mind. When Mokuba heard the doorbell he rushed to the door, his bare feet making tapping noises .He ran down the main hall and opened the door.

«Hi, Yugi. » Mokuba said, beaming with excitement.

"Uh hi Mokuba..." Yugi answered, smiling sheepishly. "Seto asking me to help you was...quite sudden actually..."

Mokuba: «Yeah. He went to Kaiba Corp. to fix a virus or something."

"Oh... okay... but I'm afraid I can't help you with the technical stuff" Yugi said, scratching his head.

Mokuba giggled, gesturing Yugi to come in." Please take your shoes of ,Yugi."

Yugi looked down at Mokuba's bare feet, and then did as he was told.

Mokuba watched Yugi remove his shoes and, after a bit of hesitation, his socks, too.

«This feels weird..." Yugi said, wiggling his toes.

«You'll get used to it. I actually like to walk barefoot most of the time." Mokuba told Yugi, smiling." Anyway, are you hungry? Or do you want to drink something?"

"No, I'm fine." Yugi answered, following Mokuba to the living room. The room was large. It held a flat-screen television with several gaming consoles and two comfortable couches grouped around a table.

"Take a seat" Mokuna offered, sneaking glances at Yugi's feet as he sat down.

Mokuba also sat down. He put his feet on the table. From his position on the couch Yugi had a nice view of Mokuba's soles, his cute little toes catching Yugi's attention. Yugi was fascinated by the way Mokuba's soles would wrinkle when he wiggled his toes.

«I wonder what they feel like" Yugi thought to himself, curiously running his index finger over Mokuba's soft sole. The reaction was instant! Mokuba jerked his feet away, giggling.

«Hey, I'm ticklish." protested a still giggling Mokuba.

«I can see that" Yugi said, giggling himself.

«How about you? » Mokuba asked.

"Huh? Um, I don't know..." Yugi answered hesitantly.

"Let's find out then!" Mokuba exclaimed, jumping onto Yugi and prodding his sides playfully. Yugi started giggling, trying to squirm away. "Hey! Stop it Mokuba!" Yugi managed between giggles.

"Make me!" Mokuba teased moving to Yugi's stomach, making him laugh out loud.

After vainly trying to push Mokuba's hands away Yugi started his counterattack, grabbing Mokuba's sides, kneading them.

"Eeeep , quit it" Mokuba squealed, giggling.

Yugi stopped and allowed Mokuba to catch his breath." Why did you do that anyway?" Yugi asked, still panting a bit.

«I always wanted to know if you were ticklish. » Mokuba admitted, sitting down on the sofa next to Yugi. "And it was fun, don't you think?" Mokuba added, smiling.

«You better behave or I'll tickle your feet!" Yugi threaded playfully.

"Do you want to play a game?" Mokuba asked, quickly changing the topic. "Seto developed a new game. It has a brand new technology that makes you feel the virtual world." Mokuba explained proudly.

"And Seto wouldn't mind?" Yugi asked.

«No, not at all. He promised to play the game with me but was called back to work because of a technical problem. He said I should call a few friends over instead. "Mokuba told him.

«I see. What kind of game is this? Yugi asked suspiciously.

«A tickling game " Mokuba said happily». Sounds like fun, doesn't it?"

Yugi shuddered, looking at his feet. «I...don't know for sure...I haven't been tickled on my feet before...but Seto developing a tickling game? It's not his style...or were you the one who placed it in?" Yugi said, laughing.

«Yeah the tickling part was my idea." Mokuba admitted, blushing a bit." Seto called it silly but I talked him into doing it. And he called you over to play it."

"Well he told me I'll be baby-sitting you..." Yugi told him, a smirk on his face.

"I don't need a baby-sitter." Mokuba pouted, throwing a pillow at Yugi.

Yugi picked it up and throwed it back at Mokuba. "Well, I didn't think so too, but your brother hung up before I got time to think»

Mokuba sighed "Yeah, that sounds like Seto. Anyway wanna try the game now? «He asked in excitement.

"Um...O-Okay... "Yugi said smiling nervously.

Both entered Seto's lab, which had two virtual reality pods a large flat-screen and a control panel.

Mokuba typed in a few commands starting the program.

"You're ready? He asked.

"Are...you sure this is safe?" Yugi asked, gulping.

«Of course! Seto would never let me use it if it wasn't, right?" Mokuba assured him.

"I guess you are tight. Hey, what's this?" Yugi asked, pointing at something inside the pod.

The object in question was a box at the floor of the pod containing a yellowish jelly.

"We are supposed to put our feet in that». Mokuba explained.

"It's for simulating different ground-textures and for... tickling." Mokuba said, shuddering at the last word.

"Oh geez... Maybe Seto likes tickling you." Yugi thought aloud.

"But that doesn't explain why you're here. Maybe Seto wants to get revenge on you because you beat him in duel city? «Mokuba suggested.

Yugi shuddered as he felt Yami chuckling in his mind.

"Well make yourself comfortable». Mokuba said, climbing into the pod.

Yugi did the same and put his feet in the jelly." This feels kinda nice..." Yugi said getting comfortable.

"Yeah" Mokuba agreed, wiggling his toes in the jelly.

«Let's go" Mokuba exclaimed, pushing a button.

The pods closed as their users were engulfed by a swirl of colours.

Both boys were shocked when they found themselves in a dimly lit dungeon. Mokuba looked at Yugi, who had his arms tied above his head and his feet locked in stocks in front of him.

Mokuba tries to move finding himself in the same predicament.

Yugi was struggling with his bonds but to no avail, the cool air getting his bare feet making him shudder.

"What's going on?" Mokuba asked nervously.

Both gasped in surprise as a dark figure emerged from the shadows. It was...

"Seto?" Yugi asked in bewilderment. «But I thought you were away ..."

Seto smirked. «I am. I'm using a new device I created. You could call it a virtual reality helmet. But I didn't bring you here to tell you that..." Seto said ominously.

Yugi shivered, remembering what Mokuba said earlier. " W-What will you do to me-us?"

Yugi asked, fearing the answer.

"Isn't it obvious? Getting revenge on you, of course." Seto said.

"But why me? I haven't done anything." Mokuba pleaded.

"Yeah...what's this all about really?" questioned Yugi.

"Well» Seto began, looking at Yugi» ever since you defeated me in battle city I wanted to get revenge on you. And for you" Seto said, turning his attention to Mokuba» I'm tired you sneaking into my lab and playing with my new games.

And now I found the perfect way to give both of you a well deserved punishment."

" S-Seto...w-wait... Isn't there any way to shut this off?"

Yugi asked Mokuba.

«No. You are totally at my mercy now." Seto said chuckling.

Mokuba looked at his brother pleadingly «Come on, Seto. This isn't funny!"

«What's wrong, Mokuba? I thought you wanted to play a tickling game." Seto teased. «I think fifteen minutes of foot tickling should be enough to bring a smile to your face..."

"F-Fifteen minutes?! You gotta be kidding me!" Yugi complained, more anxious than ever before.

«You are lucky, Yugi. If Mokuba wasn't here you'd get it for at least an hour." Seto said, chuckling when he saw the look of dread on the boy's faces." But I'll release you when I think you have been punished enough."

«So you planned this all along?" Yugi asked trying to hide his distress.

«Yes. I originally planned to use this on you and that mutt friend of yours, Joey" Seto said.

«But when Mokuba started sneaking into my lab and messing with my stuff I decided to punish him, too."

"Oh... so you found out?" Mokuba asked ruefully." But how"?

«I have my ways" Seto said cockily.

«I bet there are hidden cameras..." Yugi mused.

«That's the last thing you should worry about." Seto interrupted him. «Well I have to go now...Enjoy your stay." Seto said before vanishing into thin air.

"Mokuba...what's gonna happen now?" Yugi asked worried.

"I don't know." Mokuba said, looking at Yugi. "Hey, over there. " he stated pointing to one of the corners.

Yugi had to squint his eyes as the corners were all dark and musty, as his eyes adjusted he could make out the outline of...

«Are those hands?" Yugi didn't believe his eyes when hands floated out of the darkness, their skin as grey as the cold stone floor of the dungeon.

They flew at Yugi who looked utterly terrified...then rushed to Mokuba's feet, stroking his soles lightly.

"No hahahaha. Stop." Mokuba giggled as two hands were tickling him, one on each foot.

The remaining hands flew over to Yugi and dug into his soles, causing Yugi to lurch forward as the hands made contact. "Nooo! Hahahahahahaha Oh no pleeeheheheheheeeaaase!!!" Yugi protested, giggling hard.

Slowly, the hands on Mokuba's feet tickled faster and faster...some even started to lightly scratch his soles with fingernails which grew out of nowhere.

"No morehahahaplease hihhi. «Mokuba squealed, his laughter filling the room.

Meanwhile two other hands flew over to Yugi, holding his toes back. The hands tickling him began scratching his arches, his weak spot, with their fingernails.

"Aahahahahahahahaha nooohohohohohahahahahahaha make it stop MAKE IT STOOOOPPP!!!!" Yugi screamed, bucking as much as stocks would allow.

Yugi laughed even harder when the hands moved upwards to tickle the undersides of his toes.

"Are you hahaha alright?" Mokuba managed between giggles.

Yugi lurched his head backward, releasing a torrent of laughter.

"HahahahahahahahahaSTOPHAHAHAHAHAHAHANooohohohohohohahahahahahaha!!!!"

Mokuba couldn't believe this is the first time he heard Yugi laugh...it sounded cute, he realized, but his thoughts were rudely interrupted when feathers suddenly sawed in between his toes.

Mokuba scrunched his toes in a vain attempt to protect his feet. "NO, not there. hahahaha.

"He barked, the combination of fingernails scratching his soles and feathers tickling between his toes being more than Mokuba could handle.

Both boys sighed in relief when the hands finally stopped their ticklish assault and started massaging their sensitive feet instead.

Yugi panted, starting to relax. "I...I'm glad it's all over..."

"I don't think it's over yet." Mokuba corrected, pointing to screen, that was floating in the air. It read «rest period" and featured a 5 minutes countdown.

"What?! And only for 5 minutes?" Yugi exclaimed. "Hey, maybe we can contact anyone from outside to shut this off?"

«I don't think so. And our employees have a day-off, too. I guess we are stuck here. «Mokuba told Yugi, sighing.

"Just great" Yugi groaned in frustration.

"But this massaging isn't all that bad, don't you think Yugi?"

Mokuba quickly turned away from Yugi. Blushing.

"N-Not at all...it feels nice..." Yugi admitted, blushing also.

«You seem to be having fun now." Yami said in his mind, chuckling.

"Shut up» Yugi muttered.

Mokuba looked at Yugi in confusion. «Are you okay?" He asked worriedly.

"Yeah, I'm okay..." Yugi replied.

The next few minutes were spent in silence as both boys recovered from their torture, enjoying the massage.

"Hey Yugi what do you think will happen next?" Mokuba asked with anxiety in his voice.

"I have no idea...and I really don't wanna know..."Yugi said nervously.

Suddenly the hands stopped massaging and proceeded to tie their big toes together with rope, fastening one end to a ring on top of the stocks. This kept their feet immobile, making their stretched soles and the undersides of their toes even more vulnerable.

"M-Mokuba...there must be some way to stop this!!!" Yugi shouted in horror.

"I'm sorry, Yugi" Mokuba muttered quietly, looking at the screen as their rest neared it's end.

«Here we go again." Mokuba said, bracing himself.

"Ugh how long will this take?..." Yugi groaned.  
As if on cue the screen changed, showing them their remaining time of their torture.  
«What? Ten minutes? Man, this sucks." Mokuba exclaimed.  
"Grrr I'll get you for this Seto..." Yugi said a mischievous glint in his eyes.  
A blinking red message appeared on the screen:  
Initiating phase 2. Proceeding to increase the victim's ticklishness."  
Mokuba gulped. " Uh-oh. This doesn't sound good."

Meanwhile at Kaiba Corp. Seto was sitting in his office, watching the whole ordeal on his laptop. "Perfect. Everything goes as planned. Seto said smiling." How can I lure Joey into using this program...? » Seto mused. Suddenly an idea struck him. «Yes. This will definitely be fun."

Back to Yugi and Mokuba...

"I-Increase ticklishness?! M-Mokuba...what does this mean???"

Yugi asked horrified.

"I-I don't know" Mokuba stuttered.

A yellowish mist started rising from the floor and crept onto their feet, giving of a purgent but somehow nice odor.

"What is THIS?" Mokuba shouted in fear.

"Don't ask me...your brother designed this game...Geez, my feet are itchy..." Yugi said.

"Yeah. And it's getting worse with every minute." Mokuba complained, desperate to scratch his itching feet.

A cylindrical brush slid out of the ground and started tickling Mokuba's feet, soon joined by another which went for the upper part of his sole.

") No hahahaha that's too muhahahaha much. Yugi, help mehihihi, Mokuba begged, laughing historically.

"I can't, I'm secured remember?!" Yugi said, mysteriously staying untickled.

And if getting every square-milimeter of your hyper-sensitive feet brushed wasn't bad enough, a smaller brush started tickling below Mokuba's toes, too."NonononononOHAHAHAHAHA" Mokuba cried out, shaking his head wildly.

Yugi watched his friend writhe in ticklish agony, feeling pity for his friend. He feared what Seto had in store for him, feeling a strange anticipation at the same time.

The hands that had attacked them earlier reappeared out of a sudden.Yugi closed his eyes ... but nothing happened. Slowly Yugi opened his eyes and shuddered at what he saw: The hands ripped of Mokuba's shirt and started tormenting his sides and armpits.

Mokuba squealed in high pitch, unable to form a coherent sentence.

Yugi looked at the timer. There were only 3 minutes left.

"At least this will be over soon..." Yugi thought to himself as he watched Mokuba suffer.

Two more hands appeared in front of Yugi, each one holding a fork. They started working on his soles, tickling both of his feet at the same time. Sometimes both forks would focused on one foot, scraping over his soles or underneath his toes, sending poor Yugi into helpless laughter.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA OH Pleeeeee makes it staahahahahahahahappppp AAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!" Yugi screamed, fighting against his bonds fruitlessly.

Meanwhile small brushes invaded Mokuba's toes, teasing the sensitive skin between them. Tears started to form in his eyes as the raven-haired teen went silent with laughter.

Yugi wasn't in a better condition. After his shirt has been ripped of a hand stated stroking his belly bottom, making Yugi scream every time the hand prodded the inside of his navel. On top of that feathers started sawing back and forth between his toes as Yugi threw his head back, laughing uncontrollably.

"HAHAHAHAHAhahahahahaha make it stop make it STOP!!!!" Yugi howled with laughter. When the torture stopped Mokuba and Yugi were drenched in sweat. Both boys slumped back back in their bonds, panting heavily. As their laughter died down Seto appeared in a flash of bright light. "Did you have fun?" Seto asked sarcastically.

Suddenly Mokuba's stocks opened with a click, but Yugi remained tied.

"Wh-Wh-What's going on?!" Yugi asked in shock.

"I 'm not done with you yet. » Seto told him, smirking.

By now Mokuba had recovered enough to get up. "Come on, Seto. That's mean." Mokuba admonished him.

«I know, that's why it is so much fun." Seto said, laughing evilly.

Soon his laughter turned into giggles as Mokuba snuck up behind him and started tickling his sides.

"Quit it Mokuba." Seto demanded, backing away.

Mokuba moved towards Seto, wiggling his fingers.

"Oh no, you don't" Seto rushed Mokuba, digging his fingers into the boys bare underarms.

Mokuba giggled and tried to block Seto's hands while giving Seto a good tickling on his sides.

Both Kaiba brothers laughed happily, enjoying their little tickle fight.

Yugi smiled at the sight before him. He hoped that Seto would forget to tickle him, if he remained silent.

The tickle fight ended with Seto pinning Mokuba to the ground. "Now you're gonna get it." Seto said, using rope to tie his younger brother in a hogtie.

"Seto..." Mokuba pleaded."

"You asked for it, remember?" Seto teased.

"What should I do to him, Yugi? » «Seto asked the hesitant youth.

«Don't make me tickle it out of you." Seto added.

U-Um...uh...h-how about using... your blue-eyes white dragon?" Yugi stammered.

Seto thought about this for a minute. "How about one of your monsters?" Seto said.

"And you'd better think fast. I'm getting impatient." Seto teased the smaller boy.

Yugi closed his eyes, deep in thought. "How about Celtic Guardian? Yugi said after a while.

"Not bad. Go on." Seto commented.

Mokuba shook his head no but Yugi just smirked.

"Well dark magician girl has long nails..." he suggested.

"I like your way of thinking." Seto said, smiling.

Mokuba looked at Yugi then at Seto:" You got to be kidding me." he wailed.

"Sorry Mokuba... I couldn't think of anything else. «Yugi apologized, gulping as Mokuba send him a glare.

Seto chuckled as he saw this, knowing all to well what this glare meant.

Seto then summoned his blue-eyes white dragon, together with Celtic guardian and dark magician girl.

"This should be enough to keep you two busy." Seto said.

"W-Wait, I thought only Mokuba would get it???" Yugi asked in shock.

Seto chuckled." You misunderstood me. YOU were the one who was supposed to get it longer, but it appears like Mokuba doesn't want to be left out..."

Moku stuck his tongue out at Seto.

"Great" Yugi gulped. "But apart from eating me alive, I can't see how your blue-eyes white dragon can attack me..."

"I thought a duellist like you would have more imagination. But you'll find out soon enough." Seto replied as the dragon eyed their feet hungrily.

"I'll get you for this...I swear." Yugi said defiantly.

"Yeah, me too." Mokuba added.

«I don't think so. But I'd like to see you try. Seto said as confident as ever.

"If you would excuse me I have some preparations to do."

"Preparations? For what??" Yugi asked nervously.

"That's none of your business. Besides it doesn't have anything to do with you."

Seto turned to the monsters. "You know what you have to do." He said, patting the dragons head before vanishing.

Suddenly dark magician girl grabbed Mokuba's right foot and started scribbling her long nails all over his soles. Celtic Guardian did the same on the other foot.

Mokuba burst out laughing immediately. "Eeeek, no fair hahahaha."

Meanwhile the white dragon lightly scraped his claws over Yugi's ribs. It went up to his armpits, which got an even stronger reaction from Yugi.

All the while his tail kept poking and prodding Yugi's kicking feet, making him scream:

" HAHAAAAAAAAAAAAHA NO STOP STOP HAHAAAAAAAAAAAA DAMN YOU SSSSETO!!!!!"

Mokuba scrunched his toes shut, trying to protect his sensitive soles.

Celtic Guardian pulled his sword, scaring Mokuba. When Mokuba realised that the edges were dull he relaxed a bit, wondering what the monster was up to.

Celtic Guardian placed the sword on his toes, stretching the soles taught. Mokuba's toes were securely held in place, making him unable to curl them or even move his feet.

Dark Magician Girl then scrapped all her fingernails all around his arches and the balls of his feet, which were even more ticklish from being stretched.

" AhahahahahaNO hahahaha. C-Come quit it" Mokuba was laughing steadily, struggling to get free.

The white dragon decided to change tactics. He went down to Yugi's feet and used one claw to draw circles on his feet, adding more claws as time progressed. By the time the dragon used all of his claws tears were running down Yugi's cheeks from laughing so hard.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHOHOHOHOHOHOSTTTTTTTTOOOOOOOOOPPPPPHAHAHAHAH AHAHAHAHA!!!!!"His laughter shot up when the dragon's claws went up to his toes. Yugi clenched his toes, but the dragon's big claws pried through easily, making Yugi buck like crazy.

Meanwhile dark Magician girl made copies of her hands, that kept tickling Mokuba's feet as she went for his cute little toes. Celtic Guardian placed his sword on the ground and started kneading his sides.

"SToPhahahaha PLEASE. I can't take it hahahaha" Mokuba howled, fighting with his ticklishness.

The monster kept this up for a few more minutes before giving the panting teens a rest.

Both boys had tears in their eyes.

Yugi's head was hanging back as he recovered. He looked over at Mokuba, who was panting heavily.

"You okay?" he asked concerned.

"Y-Yes." Mokuba answered. "Seto is so going to get it when I get out of here." Mokuba said determined.

Yugi was about to comment when the blue eyes white dragon growled, so he kept it to himself.

"H-How long do you think we have before it's over?" Yugi quickly changed the topic.  
«I don't know, but I think we are half way through it. At least I hope so..." Mokuba replied.  
"I wonder how Joey and the others are doing...Why did I end up like this." Yugi wondered, sighing.