

Sonic and Tails' Endurance Test

Tails: Hey Sonic, I finished the workout machine you asked me to build!

Sonic: That's great! You are a pretty good mechanic for a little fella.

Tails smiled sheepishly at his compliment. Sonic asked his sidekick to build a machine that could help them train their reflexes. So Tails built a machine that has robotic arms constantly trying to grab the trainee. What Tails didn't tell Sonic is that he added a punishment mode if he gets caught by the machine.

Tails set up the machine in the training room, and pressed start. Immediately, robotic arms were flying straight towards both heroes.

Sonic: Wow! They're really fast! Ya did a good job Tails!

The blue hedgehog jumped and bounced and dodged the traps, while the orange fox flew around them.

After a while, Tails was having trouble keeping up with the fast pace of the machine, since he was not as fast and agile as Sonic. So he secretly pressed a button on his remote control, making the traps focus more on Sonic.

Sonic immediately noticed the sudden change: Wow! Why are they suddenly on to me only?!

Sonic actually didn't mind, on the contrary, he was loving the challenge as it gave him the chance to flex his muscles.

After dodging many robotic traps, Sonic was getting cocky. He jumped up high and made a quadruple backflip, that's when he was caught off guard and got grabbed by a robotic hand by the ankle.

In a split second, the machine tied Sonic up with ropes. The tied up Sonic slumped onto the ground.

Sonic: Ahh... finally, it got me. Let's go again!

But the machine didn't let him out.

Sonic: Hey Tails! How do I get out?

Tails: Oh, I forgot to tell you, there's a punishment for getting caught.

Sonic: Ehh... This is NOT funny Tails.

Tails continued his training, while robotic hands started to remove the blue hero's shoes.

Sonic: Hey! don't take my shoes off!

After Sonic's shoes were taken off, robotic appendages with fluffy feather ends started approaching his big blue bare feet. The feathers stroked his soft soles.

Sonic: Pfft! Hehehe... TAILS! Staap thihis!

Tails did not respond to his friend, but just admired Sonic while his feet got tickled by the machine. He rarely saw Sonic take his shoes off. Tails had always had admiration for the blue hedgehog, Sonic wasn't only a hero who saves the world, Sonic was HIS personal hero whom he looked up on as a big-brotherly figure.

Sonic: HAHAAHAHA!!! TAILS!!! PWEAAASSE!

To see Sonic in such a silly predicament was fun for Tails. The fastest creature on earth, now unable to move an inch. Giggling and flailing his feet around in attempt to avoid the ticklish feathers.

Tails must have been too focused on Sonic being tickled silly, he didn't notice a robotic hand aiming for his ankle, then he got grabbed.

Tails: Oops.

Tails got out his remote control, thinking of stopping the machine, that was when another hand came from behind grabbing his shoulder. This knocked the controller off Tails.

Tails: Oh crap!

Ropes flew out of the machine and binded Tails. Soon, he was giggling and laughing just as Sonic was.

Sonic: NOHOHOHO! TAILS! MAKE IT STOAHAAHAAP! IAM TOO TICKLISH!!!

Tails: Com'on Hehehee! Let's haahahave a little fun! Duhhahun worry, I can heheehee deactivate the machine with vohoice commaahaan!

Suddenly, the machine spoke: THREAT DETECTED. ELIMINATING THREAT.

Then two hands holding a piece of duct tape flew over to Tails' mouth, covering it and thus took away Tails' authority over the machine.

Tails: MMMHHH!?

The machine spoke again: ENDURANCE TEST MODE INITIATING. APPLYING NERVE POTION.

Then the machine ripped away Sonic and Tails' clothes, a nozzle came onto them and sprayed a potion onto their bodies.

Tails recognized what just happened and began to frantically struggling against his bonds.

Sonic: HAHAA... WHAT IS TIHIHIS STUFF? IT FEEELS WEIRD!

And so, both heroes started experiencing heightened sensitivity on their skin, which made it a hundred times more ticklish.

For the next hour, the self ridiculed blue and orange heroes were mercilessly tickled by their own invention. Sonic watched Tails' face glowing bright red because the duct tape made his breathing difficult, and Tails watched him back as tears and drool flowed down his face.

Suddenly, Sonic's laughter changed.

Sonic: AAHAHAUHHH! NONOOOOO... I CANT HOLD IT ANY MORE.. IM GONNAAA C....

Tails watched behind his watery eyes, Sonic's pelvis convulsed, and streams of white goeey cum shot out from his erect penis.

Then the hedgehog let out a hysterical high pitched scream, mixing with the laughter.

Tails thought: Oh my goodness! Did he just cum from being tickled? That's so hot!

Seeing what just happened to his long admired hero and his close friend, Tails couldn't hold it either, and he shot his load.

The two heroes made their silly faces as the feathers continued the tickle torture whilst they were still cumming.

The machine spoke again: ENDURANCE STILL DETECTED. TEN HOURS ADDED TO THE TIMER.

Sonic and Tails: NOOHOOHOOHAHAHAAAA!

Amy: Where are those two naughty boys? It's time for dinner..

As Amy opened the door to the training room, she could not believe what she was witnessing. Sonic and Tails were covered in thick cum and sweat, they were both being tickled out of their mind, loud laughter was echoing all around the room.

Amy: Ehh... Oh my... That looks horribly ticklish...

Sonic: AAHAHAA AAAMMMYYY! AAHHGGGNG HEHEHEEERR SSSFAAAAAPFT

Sonic was no longer able to form coherent words, since his brain was busy being bombarded with ticklish nerves. He could only plead with his eyes and pray that Amy would help them out.

To Sonic's dismay, Amy went away. She came back a minute later with a camera in hand, and she took a picture of the boys having trouble in their own machine.

