***WARNING: This following material contains SPOILERS from DELTARUNE CHAPTER 2! If you haven’t completed Deltarune Chapter 2 yet, then read no further!***

*Hey! Look, everyone! A Deltarune story! I finally wrote a Deltarune story! :D And sooner than I thought I would too! ;) I had to! I just had to! Especially after the release of Chapter 2! :) Like Undertale, Deltarune has all kinds of wonderful and intriguing characters that are just perfect lees and/or lers for tickle stories (imo). But unlike Undertale however, this story and future Deltarune stories won’t be written in any particular order and a lot of them (or, quite possibly all of them) will take place during the events of both Chapters 1 & 2, as sort of diversions from the main storyline. I feel that this approach will help me steer clear from any future contradictions in Chapters 3-7. Now as for this particular story, the first target here may surprise you but I just had to go after them first because 1. They don’t have much tickle art and 2. There isn’t a single tickle story involving them; none that I’m aware of, anyway. Whoever this target is, they will surely be in for one hell of an intense tickle session! ;)*

*Deltarune© Toby Fox.*

**A “KISS” FROM A BEAUTIFUL GAMER GIRL**

In the Cyber World, after a lengthy battle against the luxurious, charismatic, and hilarious ruler simply known as Queen in her giant mansion, Kris, Susie, and Ralsei are currently wondering what she’s planning to do next. Queen left the battleground not too long ago and the three heroes themselves weren’t too far behind her. But when they saw Queen in the distance however, they were surprised to see that she wasn’t doing much of anything in the following area. Seriously, at this very moment, Queen is just sitting in her floating chair admiring the view of the Cyber World, waiting patiently Kris, Susie, and Ralsei to approach her! Whatever she’s planning to do next, she clearly doesn’t want to do it until Kris, Susie, and Ralsei show up! And good thing too! That means the three heroes have some time to take a little breather, stock up on healing items at either shops or these glowing white stars that are conveniently placed around the entire Cyber World, or fight a stronger version of a wacky robotic salesman if they haven't done so already. XD

Kris: Um, guys. Queen's up ahead and she's just sitting there, chilling; enjoying the view. \*Kris pointed out to Susie and Ralsei\* I think it's safe to say that she won't be doing anything until we reach her current location.

Ralsei: Huh. Yeah, it sure seems that way, doesn't it? Well, we may want to take advantage of this situation then. I know! We should go see a shopkeeper and stock up on any items we may need! Something tells me that we're going to be in for one heck of a final battle!

Susie: Haha! Damn right! \*Susie agreed\* I can't wait to thrash that bitch for everything she's done! Not just to us but also to Noelle! \*she then exclaimed angrily, wondering if Queen managed to capture Noelle again\*

Ralsei: Hey, take it easy, Susie. I mean, it is possible that Queen may not know what she's doing. We should try talking to her first; to find out what her true intentions are and whatnot.

Susie: \*sigh\* Fine. We'll do it your way, fluffy boy. …You know, you're really lucky you're cute. \*said Susie with a large sharp-toothed smile, surprising Ralsei and making him blush noticeably red\*

Ralsei: Oh! T-t-thanks, Susie.

Kris: Hehehe. Yes, he is cute, isn't he? \*asked Kris, petting Ralsei's head to make him blush even more and involuntarily tap his three right foot toes against the floor\*

Ralsei: Um… S-s-say, why don't we go see Swatch or Sweet Cap'n Cakes? \*asked Ralsei innocently, trying to convince Kris to stop before he faints due to too much loving affection\* They may have s-s-something that c-can h-help us with our unfinished b-b-business up ahead.

Kris: Hehehehe. Ok, Mr. Cutie. Let's go.

Ralsei: (Whew! Thank goodness! One more pet and I would’ve rolled around on the floor for sure! Like a kitty cat! Heeheehee! X3)

Susie: Yeah, and on the way there, maybe we can check on Berdly again? To see if he's made at least some kind of recovery after that fight?

Ralsei: Hey, great idea, Susie! How considerate of you. \*said Ralsei with a smile\*

Susie: Heh. Thanks, I guess. But if he tries to get me to kiss him again, I'm gonna kick his ass! (Or something like that. Heheheheh…)

And with that, the three heroes then did some backtracking. But before stocking up on some healing items and/or armors, they want to check on Berdly again first. Queen used him as a face plug minion during the entirety of the most recent battle and completely drained him of his energy! Not enough to kill him or anything; just tire him out. But he didn't plan on telling Kris, Susie, and Ralsei that. Not at first. At first, he pretended that he was dying in an attempt to get Susie, the "mean" purple lizard girl he's been crushing on ever since he found out she's a gamer, to kiss him as he lied "helplessly" on the floor on his back. And he did so a second time when she, Kris, and Ralsei came back to check on him too!

Berdly: \*gasp\* Kris, you… you came back! \*said Berdly excitedly, not expecting Kris to come back and check on him a second time.

Kris: Yep; me, Ralsei, and Susie.

Berdly: \*gasp\* Susan too? \*asked Berdly while blushing, now noticing that Susie was with Kris\*

Susie: Uh-huh. Yeah. So, uh, are you okay or not? Can you stand?

Berdly: Heh. W-well, I s-suppose I could try. \*said Berdly "weakly," standing up for a brief moment\*

After standing up for a few seconds, Berdly, in an attempt to get Susie to kiss him for real this time, sank back down to the floor as if he was dying, alarming Kris, Susie, and Ralsei since his act was more convincing this time around.

Berdly: Oh, my dear Susan, I'm… I'm not gonna make it… I… I…

Ralsei: \*horrified gasp\* Oh no! Berdly! Berdly, no!

Susie: D-dude?!

Kris: B-bird brain?!

Berdly: G-goodbye C-Cyber W-W-World… \*claimed Berdley, his voice "fading" while lying down on the floor with his legs straight out and toes pointing upwards\* Wait, I know just the thing that can save me!

Ralsei: You do?! What?!

Berdly: Why, a kiss from a beautiful gamer girl, of course! \*Berdly then exclaimed, making it perfectly clear that he was faking his death once again\* Hmmhmmhmmhmm… You hear that, you three? Only a kiss from a beautiful gamer girl can save me now. Hmmhmmhmmhmm… I really mean it this time, you guys. Hmmhmmhmmhmm… Oh for goodness… just kiss me, will you? Pleeeeeeeeeease? Hmmhmmhmmhmm...

After discovering that Berdly was faking his death once again, Susie and Ralsei's concerned looks turned into looks of pure annoyance. They didn't say anything to Berdly at first but the looks on their faces said it all. But Kris on the other hand...

Susie: (Grrrrrrrr… God damn it, Berdly!)

Ralsei: (Ergh! Oh for the love of… Fool us once, shame on you! Fool us twice, ergh!)

Kris: ……...Ok. \*said Kris casually, the blue-skinned human girl getting down on her hands and knees to supposedly give the nerdy blue-feathered bird monster himself a kiss, which she actually did much to Berdly, Ralsei, and Susie's surprise; even if it was only intended to be a joke\*

(Yes, I view Kris as a girl! More specifically, a girl that often gets mistaken for a boy. If you can’t stand the idea of Kris being a girl, then I suggest you stop reading this instant! :B But if you don’t have a problem with Kris being a girl, then feel free to continue reading, please. :))

Ralsei: What?! Kris?!

Susie: Pffffff… Hahahahahaha! Holy crap, you actually did it! And I didn't get it on camera! (Also, do his lips happen to taste like chicken? Heheheheh.)

Berdly: Ack! No! No, not you, Kris! I meant a kiss from my dear Susan! \*exclaimed Berdly angrily\* Bleh! Bleh! (Also, you're a girl?)

Kris: Pfft. Jeez. Sorry. \*apologized Kris in a monotone voice, smirking silently to herself\*

Susan: (Ugh! Seriously, weirdo?) \*thought Susie to herself, probably wishing that a certain blonde-haired reindeer girl was asking her for a kiss instead of an irritating bird boy\*

Berdly: \*clears throat\* Well, what do you say, my dear Susan? Would you care to give this brave, handsome bird a kiss? \*makes kissing noises with his lips\* Hmmhmmhmmhmm…

Susie: Hmm……… Okay, sure. Why not? \*said Susie sweetly, much to everyone's surprise\*

Berdly: What?! Holy crap! For real?!?! Oh my god! Ahhhhhhhhhh! \*shouted Berdly excitedly\* Heeheeheeheehee! ...Oh, er, I mean, thank… you… my dear Susan… \*"dying" cough\*

Susie: Heh. Don't mention it, nerd!

Kris: (Holy crap! Is she for real?! This has to be a prank! It just has to be!)

Ralsei: Wait, Susie, you're not… you're not actually going to kiss him, are you? \*asked Ralsei curiously, wondering if Susie was actually planning to kiss Berdly\*

Susie: Heheheheh! Yes, I am! I'm gonna give him a "kiss" that he'll never forget! Heheheheh!

A kiss from Susie?!?! Berdly absolutely could not contain his excitement at the thought of something like that! But little does he know, Susie actually isn't planning to kiss him and he quickly realized that when she kneeled over his legs; his ankles between her knees; and faced away from his head and lips.

Berdly: Um, Susan, my sweet? Hello, my lips are over here! \*pointed out the confused bird boy in a singsongy voice\* You're um… you're facing the wrong direction there.

Susie: Heheheheh! No I'm not, nerd! I'm facing the right direction! Heheheheh. Now as for your "kiss"… Heheheheheh.

Seconds later, Susie began scribbling her clawed fingers rapidly up and down Berdly's exposed bare feet, tickling him and causing him to laugh frantically and flap his arms wildly, like that of an actual bird capable of flying (and his arms aren’t injured because Kris and Susie freed him from Queen’s face plug that was controlling his every action during the previous battle). He looked as if he was actually trying to fly away but he couldn't! Not with his legs trapped underneath a strong, muscular lizard girl's legs! XD

Berdly: YIIIIIIIIPEEEEEEEE!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! SUSIE, NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! \*pleaded Berdly through his hilariously nasally laughter, his eyes open so wide they looked as if they were going to pop out of his sockets at any moment\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!! SUHUHUHUHUSIE!!! \*SNORT\* HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOOHOHOHOD, WHY THE HEHEHEHEHELL AHAHAHHAHAHARE YOU TICKLING MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, MY SWEEHEEHEET?!?!?! \*he then asked in disbelief, wiggling every single one of his toes as a means of dealing with the tickle torture\* AND ON MY UNBEHEHEHEHEARABLY TICKLISH FEEHEEHEEHEET OF ALL PLAHAHAHACES!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOD, IT'S SOHOHOHO UNBEHEHEHEARABLE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! SQUAAAAAAAAAAAAWK!!! SQUAHAHAHHAHAAWK, SQUAHAHAHHAHAHAWK, SQUAHAHAHAHAHAHAWK, SQUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAWK, SQUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAWK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! GYWEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHHEEHEEHEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Susie's claws tickle immensely! And of course the edgy lizard girl herself had to zero in on the one part of his body; aside from his head, neck, and hands, that isn't covered up by any of his armor! His feet! His extremely and hilariously ticklish feet that strongly resemble actual bird feet! XD Like Ralsei and Noelle, Berdly is a barefooter. Always has been and always will be! But being a barefooter comes with a price! Leave them vulnerable long enough, someone will eventually tickle them! And that time has finally come for poor Berdly; Susie's skilled claws dancing all over his trapped feet and with his legs trapped underneath Susie's, there isn't a damn thing he can do to stop her. Just laugh! And squawk! And chirp! And tweet! And cluck! And crow! And screech! Bird noises! XD

Susie: Heheheheheheh. Awww! Is the widdwe birdy tickwish? \*asked Susie teasingly, moving her fingers up to his toes and gently squeezing them at the bases of his claws\*

Susie didn't know it but Berdley's toes are his most ticklish spots! Especially at the bases of his claws! ;)

Berdly: YEEEEEEEEEEAAAH!!! \*SNORT\* GAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* TWEEEEHEEEHEEHEET, TWEEEHEEEHEEHEET, TWEEEEHEEHEEHEEHET, TWEEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! COHOHOHOCK A DOOHOHOOHOODLE DOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! CHIHIHIRP, CHIHIHIHIRP, CHIHIHIHIRP, CHIHIHIRP!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! CLUCK CLUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWK!!! HAHAHAHHAAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Kris: Pffffff… Hahahahahahahahaha!!! \*Kris laughed along with Berdly, the young teenage human girl enjoying the sight of her feathery classmate "suffering" as Susie continued working her magic on his completely vulnerable bird feet\* Ohohoh my gohohohod, bird noises!!! Hahahahahahaha!!! He is out of control!!! Hahahahahahaahaha!!!

Ralsei: Yeah, I'll say! Someone should put an end to that right now! \*exclaimed Ralsei, making his way towards Susie and Berdly, worrying Kris in the process\*

Kris: What?! No, Ralsei! Don't make Susie stop! \*exclaimed Kris worriedly, not wanting Ralsei to intervene and bring Berdly's tickle torture to a complete halt\*

Ralsei: I'm not! \*claimed Ralsei while kneeling next to Berdly's head\*

Seconds later, Ralsei removed his magenta scarf and tied it securely and comfortably around Berdly's torso. It was difficult due to Berdly's constant thrashing and flapping as Susie continued tickling his feet. Susie refused to let up on him, forcing Ralsei to then use his Pacify spell on him; and it worked since Berdly was tired. But not for too long since Susie was doing something that usually tends to wake Berdly up whenever he's in a deep sleep. Ralsei had to move fast and luckily for him, he managed to move Berdley's arms down next to his sides and tie them securely to his torso, ultimately putting an end to all of the arm flapping and most of the thrashing.

Susie: Heheheheheheh! Alright, Ralsei! Heheheheheh! Good fluffy boy! \*exclaimed Susie while moving her claws back to Berdly's soles, super proud of Ralsei for reducing the blue bird boy's movement\*

Berdly: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! AS… HAHAHAHHAHAHA, I MEEHEEHEEAN, RAHAHAHHALSEI, HAHAHAHAHA, WHY?!?! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WHY MAHAHHAHAHAHAHAKE IT HAHAHAHARDER FOR ME TO ESCAPE?!?! \*asked Berdly in disbelief while continuing to laugh at the top of his lungs, struggling to free his arms from Ralsei's scarf\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!! SCHREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! \*he screeched upon feeling Susie's fingers move back to his toes\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHA!!! SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TWEEHEEHEEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! COHOHOHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOOHOOHOODLE DOOHOOHOHOO!!! \*he crowed, tears forming in his eyes as wickedly ticklish sensations suddenly became more intense\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! CLUCK CLUHUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWK!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Ralsei: Heeheeheeheehee! Because Susie's having fun, Berdly! And Kris and I love seeing Susie have so much fun! And she deserves to have all kinds of fun too! X3 \*answered Ralsei sincerely, giggling at Berdly's predicament\* Plus, you kind of deserve to be tickled for attacking us earlier… and for calling me Kris's lackey… and for making us think you were dead… TWICE!

Berdly: HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I'M SOHOHOHORRY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! I'M REEHEEHEEHEEALLY, REEHEEHEEALLY SORRY!!! \*apologized Berdly while continuing to laugh, in high hopes that the tickle torture would come to a complete halt the moment he apologized\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TWEEEHEEHEET, TWEEEEHEEHEET, TWEEEHEEHEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Ralsei: Oh, and because it's funny watching it happen to someone else! \*claimed Ralsei, purposely ignoring Berdly's apology\* Heeheeheeheeheehee! I'm usually the one Susie tickles like that, Berdly! And I really love it too! X3

Berdly: WAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! THEHEHEHEHEN SWIHIHIHIHITCH PLAHAHAHHAHAHACES WITH ME!!! \*Berdly desperately pleaded while continuing to laugh, his face now drenched in his own tears\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! I CAAHHAHAHAHAAN'T TAKE ANYMOHOHOHOHORE OF THIS TOHOHOHOHORTURE!!! \*SNORT\* SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAAHHAHA!!! SQUAHAHAHAWK, SQUAHAHAAHHAWK, SQUAHAHAHHAHAWK, SQUAHAHAHAHAWK!!! HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! CLUHUHUCK CLUHUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWK!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Ralsei: Hmm… no. \*Ralsei politely declined\* No, I'm more comfortable right where I currently am, thank you very much. Heeheeheeheehee.

Kris: Me too. Now be a good little bird boy and let Susie have her fun. Hehehehe.

Susie: Heheheheheh. Thanks, you guys. You're the best! And feel free to get over here help me out anytime you want too. I won't mind. \*said Susie sweetly, now scraping her claws against Berdly's unbearably ticklish soles and toes for a much more laughter-inducing tickle\*

Kris: Hehehehe. I might take you up on that offer, Susie. But why don't you have a little more fun first, alright? Your claws alone are enough to drive him crazy.

Susie: Heheheheh! Damn right!

Berdly: SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!! HAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!! \*SNORT\* CHIHIHIHIRP, CHIRP, CHIRP, CHIHIHIHIRP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! TWEET, TWEET, TWEET, TWEEEEEEEEET!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! COHOHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOOHOOHOODLE DOOOOOOOOO!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! CLUCK CLUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWWWWK!!!! \*SNORT\* BWEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Poor Berdly! Poor ticklish Berdly; the mischievous Susie tickling his feet as if she was going tickle the ticklishness right out of them. And to make matters worse, the more time Susie spent tickling his feet, the more sensitive they became! Her claws were brutal and after about 15 more minutes of tickle torture from her claws alone, which felt like hours to poor Berdly, Berdly's feet were tomato-red with blush and his face was completely drenched in tears. And not only that, his feathers were also ruffled, which caught Kris's attention. Upon witnessing Berdly's feathers ruffle, Kris came up with an idea; a wonderful idea to Kris, Susie, and Ralsei but a horrible idea to Berdly.

Kris: Hey, Susie, stop for a sec, will you? \*requested Kris, prompting Susie to stop\*

Susie: Huh? What is it, Kris?

Berdly: Wahahahahahahahhahahahahahahhahahahahahahahhahahahahahaha!!! Oh thahahahahank gohohohod!!! \*said Berdly while laughing and giggling due to aftereffect tickles\* Hahahhahahahahahahahhahhahahahahahahahhahahahahahaha!!! Thahahahank you, Kris!!! Hahahahhahahahahahahahha!!! Hohohoholy crap, I dohohon't think she wohohould've stopped if you dihihihidn't say anything!!! Hahahahahahahahahahaha!!!

Kris: Oh, don't thank me, Berdly. We're not finished yet. \*Kris said with an "evil" grin, frightening Berdly in the process as she kneeled down on the floor next to his head\*

A few seconds later, after Berdly's laughter and giggles completely died down, Kris plucked 6 feathers from his head and neck.

Berdly: Kris? H-hey! What are you… Ouch! Ow! Ow! Eep! Ouch! Yipe!

Then after plucking the feathers, she gave two of them to Susie, two to Ralsei, and kept two for herself.

Susie: Pffff… Hahahahahahaha! Oh my god! Kris, you beautiful genius!

Berdly: Grrrrrrrr! Kris, how dare you pluck my feathers! My own feathers! \*exclaimed Berdly angrily\* Grrrrrrrrr… (Yipe! Oh no!) PFFFFFFFFFFF… HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*he then laughed frantically, due to Kris scribbling her ten fingers all over his neck, his second-most ticklish spot\* NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHHAHAHHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOHO, NOT THEHEHERE!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! KRIS, STOHOHOHOHOP!!! \*he pleaded, in hopes that Kris will actually stop\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

And Kris actually did stop, much to Berdly's surprise and relief. But that relief turned to horror a few seconds later; upon feeling two of his own feathers twiddle against the bottoms of his feet.

Berdly: SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! \*screeched Berdly, Susie now tickling his feet with two feathers\* HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH NOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHOT FEHEHEHEATHERS!!! HAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! ESPECIALLY NOHOHOHOT MINE!!! \*he pleaded through his nasally laughter, wiggling his toes as a means of dealing with the tickle torture\* TWEEEEEEEEEEET, TWEEHEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHET, TWEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* SQUAWK, SQUAHAHAHHAAWK, SQUAHAHAHAHAWK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! CLUCK CLUHUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWK!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!

Poor Berdly! Now being tickled by two feathers that were plucked from his neck and/or head! And for some reason, they tickle more than various types of other bird feathers. It also doesn't help that his feet are now more sensitive than what they already were prior to today. Susie really did a number on them with her claws! The more she scratched the more sensitive they became! And they became so much more sensitive that he now can't handle two feathers twiddling against them at all! Let alone one! And with his legs still trapped under Susie and Ralsei's scarf still wrapped around his torso with no means of escape, all he can do is take the feather tickles! He has no choice! For 15 minutes, feathers were used to tickle his feet. During the first five minutes, only Susie tickled his feet with feathers. One feather in each hand, she twiddled the plumes against his bare feet and didn't stop once; not even for a second.

Susie: Heheheheheh! Awwww! What's the matter? Poor widdwe birdy can't handle a few feathers? \*teased Susie with a sharp-toothed grin, enjoying herself a little too much once again as she moved the feathers up to Berdly's toes\*

Berdly: REEEEEEEYAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO, I CAHAHHAAHHAN'T!!! \*Berdly claimed through his hysterical laughter, blushing noticeably red as the two feathers brushed against the long stems of his toes\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! IT'S SOHOHOHO UNBEHEHEHEHEARABLE!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHATE IT!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* CHIRP, CHIHIHIRP, CHIHIHIHIRP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! COHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOOHOODLE DOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! \*SNORT\* BLAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Kris: Oh? Then why are you blushing? \*asked Kris with a cheeky smile, making Berdly feel embarrassed\*

Berdly blushing? Huh. It seems that he likes being tickled by his own feathers or just feathers in general. And if that is indeed the case, he's most certainly not planning to tell Kris that! Or Susie and Ralsei for that matter!

Berdly: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BLUSHING?!?! HAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WHO'S BLUHUHUHUHUSHING?!?! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! CEHEHEHEHERTAINLY NOT ME!!! \*SNORT\* TWEET, TWEET, TWEET, TWEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* SCREEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! GEEEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEE!!!

Ralsei: Awww! Heeheeheeheeheehee! Does someone love being tickled by feathers? \*asked Ralsei innocently, giggling at the thought of feathers twiddling against his own bare soles and in between his six toes\* Heeheeheeheeheeheehee! No need to feel embarrassed, Berdly. I love it too! \*he then said with an adorable smile, prompting both Kris and Susie to keep their feathers after using them on Berdly ;)\* Heeheeheeheeheeheehee! Oh my, I'm giggling just thinking about it! Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!

Kris: Hehehehehe. It's true, he does! Especially when Susie and I do this! Hehehehehe. Ready, Susie? Just like we did to Ralsei's adorable feet after he showed us our rooms in his castle.

Susie: Heheheheh. Thought you'd never ask. Heheheheh.

Mere seconds later, both Kris and Susie began tickling Berdly's feet with feathers; Kris twiddling feathers against his yellow soles and Susie sawing feathers in between his toes. What followed was even more frantic laughter from Berdly; that and several hilarious bird noises. Four feathers tickling his soles and in between his toes was simply too much for him to handle and no matter how much he pleaded and bargained with Kris and Susie, the two mischievous girls did not stop! Not even for a second! Boy, they must really have it out for Berdly to tickle his feet so mercilessly. Either that or they just love hearing him laugh like a loon, another type of bird that Berdly sounds like on various occasions. Especially while laughing his guts out! XD

Berdly: WAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHO, NOT, PFFFFFFF… WAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHA!!! NOT MOHOHOHORE FEHEHEHEEHATHERS!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! HAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TWEEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! COHOHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOOHOODLE DOOOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Kris and Susie tickled Berdly's feet together for five minutes, which felt like hours to poor Berdly. His poor sensitive feet; extremely sensitive since the day he hatched from his egg! But at the same time, he enjoyed all of the attention he was receiving from Kris and Susie. Sure, he found the tickle torture to be quite intense and unbearable to the core but he's receiving attention from both Kris and Susie and some kind of attention from two cute girls like them is better than no attention at all. ;) But once Ralsei joined in however, he felt as if he was going to explode! And Ralsei didn't even use his tickly fur either! Like Kris and Susie, he used feathers that were plucked from Berdly’s head and neck.

Berdly: SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! \*screeched Berdly the moment he felt two additional feathers tickling his feet\* WAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHA!!! AS… HAHAHAHAAHAHAHA, I MEAN, RAHAHAHAHAHALSEI, NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! TWO OF YOU TIHIHIHICKLING MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET IS ALREADY ENOUGH!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! WHY HEHEHEHEHEHELP THEM TIHIHIHICKLE MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, WHEN YOU CAHAHAHHAHAN TIHIHIHICKLE ME SOHOHOHOHOMEWHERE ELSE INSTEAD?!?! \*he then asked in disbelief through his continuous laughter, wondering why Ralsei can't tickle his neck or something while Kris and Susie focus on his feet\* HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* CHIRP, CHIRP, CHIRP!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! CLUCK, CLUCK, BAHAHAHAHGAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWK!!! \*SNORT\* WAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Because there aren't very many places that Ralsei can tickle with feathers! Most of Berdly's body is covered with his armor and/or his feathers! Everywhere except his feet and beak! Feathers aren't at all effective against body parts that are covered by armor and they're not all that effective against body parts that are covered in blue feathers and Berdly's shaking his head too frantically for Ralsei to tickle his beak. So, feet it is! XD And with Susie sawing two feathers in between his toes and against the long stems of his toes, Kris twiddling two feathers against his left sole, and Ralsei twiddling two feathers against his right sole, he is completely losing his mind too! 6 feathers from his own head and neck! At this point, Berdly better pray that Kris, Ralsei, and Susie don't have anything more effective than feathers! Feathers alone are enough to drive him crazy, which he made more than evident with all of his various bird sounds.

Berdly: WAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD, STOHOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! I CAN'T TAKE IT!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA!!! I CAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAN'T… HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* TWEET, TWEET, TWEET!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA!!! CHIRP, CHIRP, CHIHIHIRP!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! SQUAWK, SQUAHAHAHAWK, SQUAWK!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! CLUCK CLUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWK!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! COHOHOHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOODLE DOOOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOHOHOHOBBLE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

After five minutes of relentless tickle torture (to Berdly), Kris, Susie, and Ralsei stopped to give Berdly a much needed breather and once the young bird boy's laughter finally died down, he said something that surprised the hell out of Kris, Susie, and Ralsei

Berdly: Huff… huff… huff… Oh my… huff... god… huff… huff… You guys… huff… huff… was that… huff… huff... seriously… huff… the best… huff… you could do? \*asked Berdly while huffing and puffing, angering Kris, Susie, and Ralsei since he supposedly tricked them once again\*

Susie: \*shocked gasp\* WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? WHAT? \*Susie exclaimed angrily; just like Noelle did before the Queen battle but without choking Berdly XD\*

Ralsei: \*shocked gasp\* BERDLY!! BERDLY, WHAT THE \*BLEEP\*?!?!

Holy crap! Ralsei just said a swear word! Ralsei doesn't normally swear! He's a good boy! X3

Kris: Woah! Language, Ralsei! And Susie, relax. But seriously though, Berdly, WHAT THE HELL?!?!

WHAT?!?!?! Berdly enjoyed the tickle torture and wants more?!?! :O ...Or did he just ask that in an attempt to get Kris, Susie, and Ralsei to stop tickling him for good; believing that they would stop if they thought that he enjoyed being tickled? Well, whatever the case is, Kris, Susie, and Ralsei aren't entirely sure and Berdly, being the stubborn bird he is even if he means well, won't tell them either! But luckily for Susie, she has a way of making Berdly talk. And if he’s lying to her, Kris, and Ralsei about enjoying the tickle torture, he’s in big trouble!

Berdly: Hmmhmmhmmhmmhmm! Surprised? Hmmhmmhmmhmmhmm. Of course you are. Who wouldn't be?

Kris: Yes, but did you actually enjoy being tickled? Or did you just say that to try and get us to stop tickling you?

Berdly: (Crap! Damn you, Kris!) Oh… uhhhhhhhhh… ehehehehehehe… the f-former, I guess? \*answered Berdly awkwardly, not expecting Kris to question his unexpected reaction\* Ehehehehehe.

Ooooooooh! Kris is on to something there! Clever girl! ;)

Ralsei: You guess? There's doubt, Berdly?

Berdly: Uhhhhhh… no… n-no doubt… ehehehehehehe…

Susie: Hmm… interesting. So, hypothetically speaking, does that mean I can tickle your feet some more and that you'd be completely fine with it?

Berdly: ...Ehehehehehehehe… Y-y-y-yes? \*answered Berdly, sweating nervously and secretly hoping that Susie won't actually tickle him more\*

Susie: Heheheheheh. Thank you. That's all I needed to hear!

Berdly: Great… \*said Berdly with a nervous smile\* (Oh no! Oh no, what's she going to do now?! \*gulp\*)

A few seconds later, Susie finally changed positions. This entire time, she was facing away from Berdly and kneeling over his legs. But now she's facing towards him and sitting next to his feet in a cross-legged position. Then without warning, she moved his right foot up to her mouth and LICKED IT! Every inch from heel to toe with her rough forked tongue, which felt like sandpaper against Berdly’s bare feet! But not just that though! She also nibbled his right foot and right foot toes with her sharp teeth! Then after she was done with his right foot, she did the same exact things to his left foot and left foot toes. And holy hell! The laughter that poured from Berdly's mouth when Susie licked and nibbled his feet and toes was beyond hysterical! He laughed, tweeted, chirped, crowed, clucked, gobbled, squawked, honked, quacked, and screeched like Susie's tongue and teeth were the most tickly things in the entire universe! And they might have just been since Berdly made absolutely no attempts to speak all the while Susie licked and nibbled his feet and toes as if she was eating chicken, one of her favorite foods ever!

Susie: Mmmmmmmm… Tastes like chicken! I knew it! Heheheheheh.

Ralsei: Uh oh! Chicken? Susie loves chicken! Oh boy… This… this might take a while.

Kris: Hehehehehehe. I know. Isn't that great? \*asked Kris, smiling giddily while watching Susie lick Berdly's feet\*

And it did too. For one hour, Susie licked and nibbled every inch of Berdly's feet and toes. First the right foot and right foot toes for 30 minutes and then the left foot and left foot toes for 30 minutes and she did so like she didn't have a single care in the world. And on top of all that, Berdly's feet taste like chicken! XD And Susie loves chicken! Fried chicken, grilled chicken, broiled chicken, roasted chicken, sweet and sour chicken, frozen chicken, burnt chicken, fresh chicken, expired chicken, chicken scraps, chicken that's been in the trash, uncooked chicken, you name it! Why, she even loves eating the bones! XD The only downside though was that she never managed to get him to admit if he enjoyed the earlier tickle torture or not. And she gave him every opportunity to do so too! Every five minutes, she stopped to ask him if he told the truth when he basically said that enjoyed being tickled or if he lied to try and get them to stop; and every time, EVERY DAMN TIME, Berdly would just lie still on the floor and toy with her or just plain not say anything at all. He was too damn stubborn to admit how he truly feels about being on the receiving end of tickles! But Susie, Kris, and Ralsei didn't really care though. Susie was just happy to find out that she was right about Berdly's feet tasting like chicken and tickling Berdly in general of course; and Kris and Ralsei were just happy to see Susie happy and having so much fun tickling Berdly’s extremely ticklish feet. X3

Berdly: WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!!! \*SNORT\* TWEET, TWEET, TWEET, TWEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! CHIRP, CHIRP, CHIHIHIRP!!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! CLUCK CLUHUHUCK BAGAAAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWK!!!!! HAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! CHOHOHOHOCK A DOOHOOHOOHOODLE DOOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! HONK, HONK, HOHOHONK, HOHOHOHONK!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHA!!!!! QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUAHAHAHAHACK, QUAHAHAHACK!!!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! SQUAWK, SQUAWK, SQUAHAHAHAWK, SQHAHAHAWK!!!!! HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOHOHOHOBBLE, GOHOHOHOHOBBLE!!!!! HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

One whole hour of outlandish tickle torture from Susie's tongue and teeth! It may have been long and torturous but surprisingly, tickles from Susie's tongue and teeth gave Berdly just enough of a boost of energy to round up all of the Cyber World citizens Kris, Susie, and Ralsei (and Noelle) encountered up to this point to help them during the final battle against Queen after taking time to stock up on healing items and attend to some unfinished business. A kind gesture on his part and it certainly made up for him not admitting how he feels about tickle torture as a whole. There is a chance that he actually does enjoy it to some extent though since he was blushing during part of his tickle torture but he may be more willing to admit how he truly feels if he ever gets an opportunity to tickle Susie back. And Kris and Ralsei too for that matter! ;) As a feathery monster, his potential as a tickler is outstandingly high! :D Kris, Susie, and Ralsei, beware! ;)

*THE END.*