*This story serves as a sequel to "Bravery, Justice, and Laughter" and consider it either a late Easter or a late Mother's Day story, because it would've been appropriate for both of those occasions. Because there's rabbit monsters in it and one of those rabbit monsters happens to be a mother! :D As for the story itself, it picks up where "Bravery, Justice, and Laughter" left off and the focus now shifts over to Brad and Justin's older adopted rabbit siblings, Benny (RG01), Robbie (Nice Cream Guy), and Heather (an OC of mine). Are these three rabbit monsters big tickle enthusiasts like their younger human brothers and mother, Harriet (the Snowdin Shopkeeper)? Probably! But you won't know for sure unless you read the story. And while it may only be four chapters long, each of its four chapters consist of nearly 5,000 words! Big chapters! But still, enjoy! Because I really think you're going to like reading about this fun group of rabbit monsters! :)*

*Also, a shoutout to both Gigagoku30 (creator of Undertale fan comic, "Beyondtale") and Taleea (creator of Undertale fan comic, "Mendertale")! The former's rabbit girl, Lucia, and the latter's rabbit girl, Cimna, were both big inspirations for the character of Heather. X3 So if you know who both of those rascally rabbit girls are, or at least know who one of them is, then you'll have an idea of what Heather's personality is like. ;) And I think I did a relatively good job making her feel like her own unique character too, one that isn't too similar to both Lucia and Cimna. But I'll let you be the judge of that. ;)*

*Undertale(c) Toby Fox.*

**HOPPING FUN FAMILY TIME**

***Chapter 1: Bunny Siblings Batch 1! :D***

It is a Friday night at the home of 10-year-old human boys Brad and Justin and their adopted rabbit monster family. And at this very moment, Brad and Justin themselves are sitting on stools at the island in the middle of their kitchen with bare feet and short-sleeved shirts and jeans that they didn't bother to change out of just yet enjoying some Nice Cream together. Then after they finish their Nice Cream, they're going to share a Bisicle. :) Great desserts to have after a wholesome tickle fight and tickles from their adopted mother, Harriet, if they do say so themselves! And while they were tickling each other in their bedroom earlier, their older adopted siblings, 20-year-old Benny, 18-year-old Robbie, and 12-year-old Heather watched them from outside their bedroom, not the entire time but for quite a while. The three older siblings absolutely adored the sight of their younger brothers going at it in a tickle fight and watching them tickle each other helped remind the older rabbit siblings themselves of Brad's tickle spots and make them aware of Justin's. That's right. Benny, Robbie, and Heather were around when Harriet cared for Brad in the Underground and like Harriet and Heidi, they too used to tickle Brad and get tickled by him on a daily basis. X3 And to tickle him again after so long and Justin for the first time will be such a delight to the three of them! :D Because it will bring back fond memories of Brad and how him being around helped them (and Harriet) cope with the death of their father, Harrison, who was a tall husky rabbit monster like Benny but with blue fur, which was a darker shade of blue than Robbie's, rather than white as well as a former Royal Guard. But unfortunately, all three of them will have to wait until Sunday to do so since they feel it inappropriate to tickle Brad and Justin after what went down tonight and since they all made plans tomorrow with friends; Benny with his boyfriend, Danny (RG02), who he isn’t living with quite yet (they haven’t been in a relationship that long so they want to take things slow); Robbie with his friend, BP (Burgerpants), and maybe Bratty and/or Catty as well; and Heather with two rabbit girls that attend Ebott Middle School as seventh grade students. A smart decision on their part because if they want to tickle Brad and Justin together, they'd like to do it properly; when all five of them are in the same location and have nothing important going on and also aren’t tired after being tickled for a long period of time. But Heather didn't let that stop her from warning the two boys to be on the lookout for her starting the following Sunday when she arrives home after spending time with their friends though; and for no reason other than to tease the both of them. She loves teasing her little brothers and as their cool and adorable big sister, she's quite good at it too; her with her sassy behavior and personality. But the good kind of sassy behavior and personality! Frequently teasing others both physically and verbally, she may look and sound like she's being insulting but she actually isn't. She never means any harm with her actions and words but the way she frequently dresses sometimes gives those that don't know her personally the wrong idea of her.

Heather is a thin 12-year-old female rabbit monster with lavender fur, long ears, a small blue mohawk, a short fluffy tail, and always bare three-toed feet whose hobbies consist of listening to music, playing instruments (such as guitar and drums), singing, sports (such as basketball, volleyball, and soccer), and gaming. As for her attire, she frequently dresses like somewhat of a rebel, donning a black tank top with a picture of a monster soul (a white upside-down heart) on the front of it, blue jeans with at least three holes in them, a purple plaid shirt tied around her waist, four earrings in her ears (two blue studs and a round silver earring in her right ear and a single carrot earring in her left ear), a choker around her neck (like the one her mother has), rings on her fingers (an engraved ring on her left ring finger, and two cheap rings that resemble expensive rings on her two right outermost fingers), three friendship bracelets around her left wrist (the one closest to her hand is blue and cyan, the one in the middle is indigo, magenta, and turquoise, and the one furthest from her hand is purple, black, and light blue), and a wristband around her right wrist (a blue silicone wristband with an inspirational message written in white letters). A little excessive, yes, but that's the point. She dresses the way she does because she's a punk girl and a very friendly one at that! ;) Brad and Justin sure think so! They love her very much and her sassy behavior towards them and countless others does nothing but add to her charm. :)

Heather: Ehhh… \*munches\* What's up, dweebs? \*said Heather, placing her arms around both of her younger brothers while munching on a carrot stick; her left arm around Justin and her right arm around Brad; while they were eating Nice Cream, which in turn startled the two boys themselves\* Heheheheheh.

Brad: Yipe! Holy crap! \*exclaimed Brad\*

Justin: Eeeeeep! Wot in tarnation! \*exclaimed Justin, nearly breaking character\*

Heather: Heheheheh. Scared you dweebs again, I see. \*laughed Heather\* Heheheheh, surprise, surprise. \*she then said sarcastically, proud of herself for startling her little brothers\*

Justin: Ugh! Dang it, Heather! Ya almost made meh spit out mah Nice Cream!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Did I? Heheheheh. Well, consider yourself lucky I didn't tickle you, Justy. \*teased Heather while nuzzling Justin's right cheek for just one second\* Heheheheheh, man, that was one heck of a show you and Bradley here put on upstairs in your room! Heheheh. I sure laughed a lot (because it was funny)! Heheheheh, and hey! So did you (because you were being tickled, hehe)! Heheheheh. And just a little fyi, I'd be tickling those bare vulnerable feet of yours on this stool right about now if you weren't so tired from all of that tickling you endured upstairs. \*she then claimed in a cheeky manner, prompting a suddenly nervous Justin to then try and hide the soles of his bare feet to best of his ability while sitting on a stool in the kitchen XD\* You may not know this about me, Justy, but I happen to be a bit of a tickle enthusiast myself. Ain't that right, Bradley? Heheheheh. You know.

Brad: Oh yeah, fo sho! You were crazy, sis, always surprise-attacking me left and right and all that!

Heather: Heheheheh. Yup! And I'm going to be doing that all over again starting Sunday! To both of you dweebs!

Brad and Justin: Eeeep! \*gulp\*

Justin: Well shucks. Ah reckon ah don't know what to say bout you doin' that, sister.

Heather: Heheheheheh. Trust me, cowboy, you're in for a real treat! As for you, Bradley, it'll be just like old times! \*claimed Heather, cheekily calling Brad by his full first name just to tease him\* Well, almost… because this time around, I'm taller than you. \*she then said to Brad in a singsongy voice while nuzzling his left cheek for just one second\* And you too! \*she then said to Justin while nuzzling his right cheek for just one second\* Heheheheheh. Growth spurts; gotta love em! Hehe.

Brad: Ugh! This again, Heather! \*exclaimed Brad, mildly annoyed with Heather for teasing him about his and Justin's heights\* You're only like a centimeter taller than us, you rascally rabbit girl!

Heather: Heheheheh. Yup! And don't you forget it! Oh, and even more than a centimeter taller if you count my ears! \*teased Heather, looking at Brad cheekily while wiggling her long rabbit ears\* Heheheheheh. Look at them, dweebs. Don't I have the cutest ears? \*she then asked the two boys in a cheeky manner while continuing to wiggle her ears, expressing to both of them how amusing she thinks it is that she can wiggle her rabbit ears without using her hands, unlike Brad and Justin themselves with their human ears\* Hey! Justy! Look at my ears, Justy! Don't I have the cutest ears? Heheheheh.

Shortly before Heather began wiggling her ears at Brad and Justin, the latter child looked off to his left and noticed a tall thin rabbit monster with blue fur and big, long, and flat three-toed feet wearing red pants and a yellow t-shirt with a single vertical red stripe that resembles a pants suspender sneaking into the kitchen with a big mischievous grin on his face. It was Robbie! :D And upon noticing that he had been spotted by Justin, he did a shush gesture with his right index finger followed by several hand gestures explaining to the young long-haired boy himself his reason for sneaking into the kitchen. He wants to sneak behind Heather and once Justin figured that out, he looked back at Heather to avoid suspicion and chuckled at her remark about her long rabbit ears.

Justin: Huhuhuhuhuh. Yup. Yup, ah reckon ya do! Huhuhuhuh.

Heather: Awwww! Thanks, Justy! Happy to hear that at least one of you thinks so! \*said Heather sweetly while at the same time teasing Brad for ignoring her question about her ears, causing Brad to then roll his eyes in mild annoyance\*

Justin: Huhuhuhuhuh. Yeah, and ah bet they're ticklish too. Are they ticklish? \*asked Justin, causing Heather's eyes to widen\*

Robbie: Hahahaha! Yes, partner! Super duper ticklish! \*exclaimed Robbie out of the blue before Heather herself could even think to answer, right as he grabbed both of her ears at the tips with index fingers and thumbs and wiggled his free fingers against the sensitive skin on the front sides of them while minding her earrings\*

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! \*Heather squealed in response, startled by Robbie's all of sudden appearance and him tickling her ears\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEEHEE!! \*she laughed and giggled, keeping her arms around Brad and Justin's shoulders for the time being\* ROHOHOHOHOBBIE, STOHOHOHOP!! \*she pleaded through her laughter, immediately knowing that Robbie was the one tickling her ears\* HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! STOHOHOHOHOP, ROHOHOHOBBIE, STOHOHOHOP!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!

Robbie: Hahahaha! Why? You were going on and on about no one being able to save our precious little brothers from your wrath this coming Sunday so I just thought I'd remind Brad and show Justin how to stop you if you get too carried away.

Brad: Haha! Thanks, Robbie! That's so NICE of you.

Robbie: Hahaha! Oh, I see what you did there, young man! And I like it! Just as much as I like tickling our one and only sister's ears on these spots right here! \*said Robbie, suddenly moving his fingers down to the bases of her ears\*

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! GYAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! \*Heather laughed both harder and louder, this time loud enough to make both Brad and Justin plug their ears, since she was still standing next to them with her arms around their shoulders\* NOHOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!! ROBBIE, YOU JERK, NOHOHOHOT THEHEHEHERE!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Robbie was proud of himself. If anyone knows how to get his sister squealing, it's him. ;) And because he's older than Heather, Brad, and Justin, he likes to think that he's a bigger tickle enthusiast than all three of them combined. And he just might be because the mere mention of tickling is enough to make him want to chase after one or more individuals and make them laugh. ;) Especially if those individuals are kids! X3 And he's a fair tickler, often leaving his victims' limbs free to give them a fighting chance, which is nice of him but not always a good idea; because if a victim's a fighter, he puts himself at risk of getting hurt physically. That's what happened when he tickled the bases of Heather's ears. After tickling the bases of Heather's ears just a tince longer than Heather wanted him to, she removed her arms from her human brothers' shoulders and elbowed him in the stomach without warning (and without thinking) to make him release her. And boy did it hurt! Heather didn't intend to elbow Robbie as hard as she did but she didn't let that stop her from making a break for it immediately after he released her and grabbed his stomach in pain though. But she didn't get very far, because standing in the kitchen's main entryway was her mother, Harriet, who had been standing in that spot for some time now without anyone knowing. Not even Robbie; despite talking to her in the living room shortly before sneaking into the kitchen! He just assumed that she would stay in the living room with Benny, who, unknown to him and kids, is currently standing near the kitchen's secondary entrance on the opposite side of the kitchen itself. ;)

Harriet. Heeheeheehee! Going somewhere, Heather?

Heather: Eeeeeeeeeek! Mom, help me! That beanpole clown you call Robbie is trying to tickle me to death! \*exclaimed Heather, referring to Robbie as a beanpole due to being both tall and thin and a clown because of his goofy behavior and big feet (and the way he laughs sometimes) XD\*

Heather isn't the only one in her family that calls Robbie a clown. In fact, a running gag in the rabbit family is Robbie being called a clown by everyone left and right. He may not regularly wear face paint, a wig, those big clown shoes, or even a round clown nose but he certainly has the feet for it, as well as the funny and goofy behavior and personality one would expect a clown to have. And being called a clown by his entire family doesn't bother him one bit, actually. Even on his worst days, he fully embraces his clown persona and always does so with a big smile, just like he does when he sells ice cream. :)

Brad and Justin: Pffffff… Hahahahahhahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! \*the two human boys laughed in response to what Heather just called Robbie, both of them laughing so hard they almost spit out their Nice Cream\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Yes, I am aware of that, Bunny Bun. And I'm here to make sure you don't leave this room so he can put a smile on that precious little face of yours. \*said Harriet cheekily, ready to grab Heather in case she tries to slip past her\* Heeheeheehee!

Robbie: Hahahahaha! It's true, she is, baby sister. \*Robbie chimed in with a big smile as he started making his way over to Heather and Harriet, acting like his normal happy-go-lucky self despite recently being elbowed in the stomach\*

Heather: Eeeeeeeek! Moooooom! No! No, don't do that! You know how tickle-crazy he is!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Of course I do! And he's like that because of me and your father, remember? \*claimed Harriet, reaching her arms out to try and grab Heather every time she tried to run past her\*

With Robbie slowly approaching her, Heather tried to dash out of the kitchen via the main entryway a total of three times, only to be prevented from doing so by her mother. Harriet didn't even need to touch Heather to keep her away from the kitchen's main entrance. All she had to do was reach out her arms and Heather would just back away from her long before she could even get to the entrance; because Heather knows that she's done for the moment her mother gets a hold of her. But then all of a sudden, she realized…

Heather: Oh for the love of carrots! \*said Heather, face palming herself for not realizing that she could've dashed out of the kitchen via the supposedly unguarded back entrance rather try running past her mother\* Heheheheh. Later, losers!

Heather then made her way over towards the back entrance of the kitchen and with no one standing in the doorway; it looked as if she was actually going to escape. …But she didn’t. Because the moment she reached the doorway, a tall, husky rabbit monster with white fur and huge three-toed feet approached her from around the corner and she inadvertently bumped into him. It was her oldest brother, Benny aka RG01 (or just 01) and he's just as big a tickle enthusiast as her and the rest of the family! :D Towering over Heather in his usual casual attire (an orange tank top and green cargo pants) with no helmet covering his handsome face or any type of footwear covering his large lucky rabbit feet, Benny smiled deviously and grabbed the young rabbit girl herself without a second thought, causing her to scream in terror and flail about. Then he turned her around, exposing the entire front side of her body to both Harriet and Robbie, and lifted her arms up and over her head, exposing her bare armpits, and kept them in that exact position for what felt like an eternity to Heather. Especially when Harriet and Robbie tickled her from head to toe!

Heather: Eeeeeeeeeeeek! Benny, no! Benny! Ergh! Let me go! Ergh! Let me gohoho! \*Heather screamed, desperately flailing about in Benny's grasp, struggling to free herself\*

Benny: Hahahahahaha! Sorry, Heather. It's not my fault that you're, like, so fun to tickle and stuff. Right, you guys?

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! That's right, Benny Bun.

Robbie: Right on, big bro! It's no one's fault but her own! \*exclaimed Robbie, immediately zeroing in on the hollows of Heather's exposed armpits with his fingers\*

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Heather heartedly laughed, Robbie's fingers dancing against her bare overly sensitive armpits\* ROHOHOHOHOBBIE, NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ROHOHOHOHOBBIE!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOLY CARROT CUHUHUPCAKES, I'M GONNA KILL YOU, ROHOHOHOHOHOBBIE!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEEHEEEHEEHEE!!!

Robbie: Awwww! No, you wouldn't do that. You love your beanpole clown of a brother too much to do something like that. \*teased Robbie, now dancing his fingers all over Heather's neck, ribs, belly, sides, and hips\*

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*Heather squealed once more, her eyes open so wide they looked as if they were going to pop out of their sockets\*

HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHA!!! \*she laughed even harder, kicking and flailing in Benny's grasp to try and make him let go of her, even if she knew that doing so wouldn't do her any good\* NOHOHOHO, NOT MY BEHEHEHEEHELLY!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!! NOT MY BELLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEHEEY!!! GAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Not so tough now! ;) Heather may act tough a lot of the time but underneath that tough exterior is an extremely ticklish girl that will succumb to just a few light tickles within seconds. She has such an extremely sensitive upper body, inheriting all of the most sensitive tickle spots from her mother and deceased father. And as Robbie tickled her upper body, she couldn't for the life of her prevent herself from trying to kick him and Benny every so often. She may not kick as much as her aunt, Heidi, but if her kicks land, her ticklers are usually in for a world of hurt! She has such strong legs for a 12-year-old girl and it certainly didn't help that Robbie was purposely targeting each and every one of her sweet spots. Being the tickle enthusiast that he is, Robbie knows exactly where to tickle Heather on her upper body to get the best laughs possible out of her. And Harriet too! Everywhere! Every spot on Heather's upper body is extremely sensitive, though some more than others, like her fluffy belly for example. Her belly is just slightly more sensitive than her ribs, sides, armpits, and neck and if a raspberry is blown on it, she squeals, closes her eyes tightly, and tilts her head back as far as she can in ticklish agony. And that's exactly what she did the moment Harriet took over tickling her. The first thing Harriet did, before dancing her fingers against every single sweet spot on Heather's torso, was lift up Heather's tank top and blow a big raspberry on her fluffy belly and Heather herself reacted as if it was the most ticklish thing she ever felt.

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! My turn. \*cooed Harriet, right before blowing a huge raspberry on her one and only daughter's belly\* Pbfffffffffffffffffffff…

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! OH, SWEEHEEHEEHEET CARROT CAKES, NOT THAHAHAT!!!! HAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT THAT, MOHOHOHOHOM!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Brad: Whoo! Yeah, get her, Mom! Get her good! \*cheered Brad\*

Justin: Yee haw! Yippee, yippee yee haw, mama bunny! Mighty fahn job ticklin' that flea-bitten varmint! \*cheered Justin with no intention of offending Heather, or any of the rabbit monsters for that matter\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Thanks, boys! \*giggled Harriet in response, right as she stopped blowing raspberries and began dancing her fingers all over the rest of her daughter's torso, but primarily her exposed armpits\*

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*Heather laughed once more, flailing even more wildly now that Harriet, a more experienced tickler, is tickling her\* OH SWEEHEEHEET CARROT MUFFINS!!! HAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! GOOHOOHOOD GRAVY, MOHOHOHOM!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ARE YOU TRYING TO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, MAKE ME KICK YOU?!?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! BEEHEEHEECAUSE THAT MIGHT HAHAHAHHAPPEN, HAHAHAHAHAHA, IF YOU DOHOHOHON'T STOP TICKLING MY AHAHAHAHARMPITS!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheeheehee! Bunny Bun, you're looking at a bunny that's tickled your aunt, Heidi, more times than she can count; ever since she and I were little girls. X3 So do trust me when I say that you don't kick anywhere near as much as her. \*teased Harriet, seconds before blowing a big raspberry on Heather's right armpit\* Heeheeheehee! Pffffffffffffff…

Heather: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH MY SQUASH, MOHOHOHOHOHOM!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Justin: Woah! Aunt Heidi kicks a lot when ya tickle her?! \*asked Justin, surprised to hear that Heidi's a kicker\*

Brad: Haha! Yup! Especially when you tickle her lucky rabbit feet! \*answered Brad with a chuckle, finding it funny that Heidi's a kicker\* …I, uh, learned that the hard way. \*he then said to Justin awkwardly, recalling the day he got kicked by Heidi after tickling her feet without warning while she was half asleep and resting in a reclining chair, which also happens to be the first time he ever tickled her\* Ehehehehehe…

Justin: Really? Ooh, ah reckon that hurt! Ah reckon that hurt like the dickens! She got big feet!

Brad: Haha! Yeah, a lot of rabbit monsters do. Even Heather! Hahahaha!

While not noticeably big like Harriet, Benny, Robbie, Heidi, and Harvey's feet, Heather's feet are in fact somewhat large for her age and not to mention, immensely ticklish; immensely ticklish for someone that's constantly barefoot. ;) The same can also be said about her rabbit cousins, 11-year-old Bastian, 5-year-old Bekah, and 7-month-old Bebe. All three of them have somewhat large feet for their respective ages as well and their respective pairs of feet are also immensely sensitive for monsters that are constantly barefoot. Somewhat large feet and immensely ticklish feet for kids that are constantly barefoot; those reasons alone are enough to make anyone with a passion for tickling put a huge smile on their cute little faces with just a few tickles. That's exactly what Harriet and Robbie did to Heather's feet after a while. Right after they finished tickling her torso and the overly sensitive spots on her legs that weren't covered by her somewhat holey jeans (the front of her right knee, the front of her left knee, and two small spots in the middle of her left calf on the front side), Benny wrapped his arms around Heather's arms and torso and lifted her up off of the floor, giving them both easy access to soles of her bare feet. Then without hesitation, they each grabbed a foot and wrapped one arm around the leg that foot was connected to; Harriet wrapping her left arm around Heather's right leg at the ankle and Robbie wrapping his right arm around Heather's left leg at the ankle. Then once they assured that Heather couldn't pull her feet out of their grasps, they began tickling her feet with their free hand fingers; Harriet dancing her fingers on the sole of her right foot with her right hand fingers and Robbie dancing his fingers on the sole of her left foot with his left hand fingers. And because Heather's feet are immensely sensitive, she shrieked and laughed at the top of her diaphragm with what might've just been the most hysterically maniacal laughter Harriet, Robbie, Benny, Brad, and Justin have heard all day. More hysterically maniacal than Brad's laughter whilst having his palms tickled and Justin's laughter whilst having his armpits tickled combined! Just like with her torso, Heather inherited the most sensitive spots on her feet from both Harriet and Harrison and of all the spots on her body, her feet happen to be where she’s the most sensitive. Hehe, figures. XD And right as Harriet and Robbie began tickling her feet, the tears that formed in her eyes while they were tickling the exposed spots on her legs began rolling down her cheeks. And by the time Harriet and Robbie finished tickling her feet, her face was completely soaked. They tickled her feet for three whole minutes with their fingers alone and while not a tremendously long period of time, it felt like an eternity to Heather. Thirty seconds of slow and gentle scribbles to her soles, followed by thirty seconds of fast and gentle scribbles to her soles, then thirty seconds of slow and hard scratches to her soles, then thirty seconds of fast and hard scratches to her soles, and then one minute of playing with her six toes and the spaces between them; Heather wiggled and splayed her toes wildly and laughed like there was no tomorrow with every passing second. And no matter how hard she tried, she could just not free herself from Benny, Robbie, and Harriet's clutches. All three of them were just too strong and Harriet and Robbie's fingers were just too skillful. So in other words, Heather had been deFEETed and the only option she had was to wait out the tickle torture. And she didn't entirely mind doing that, actually. As hard as it may be to believe, Heather actually enjoys being on the receiving end of tickles just as much as she enjoys being on the giving end. Especially when her family and friends are the ones tickling her! X3

Heather: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAAAHAHAHHAHAAHA HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOOHOOHOOHOOD GRAVY, NOHOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHO HOHOHOHOP NOHOHOHO!!!! \*exclaimed Heather through her laughter, substituting "hop" for a certain curse word XD\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHHAHHAA!!!! YOU GUYS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MAHAHAHAHANGOS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOHOHOLY HOHOHOP, LEEHEEHEEHEEHEEAVE MY HOHOHOHOPPING FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET ALOHOHOHONE, YOU GUHUHUHUHUYS!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAAAHAHHAHAHA!!!! GYEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheeheehee! Here comes Mommy Cottontail, hopping down the tickle trail… \*sang Harriet while giving Heather's right foot what it so rightfully deserves\* Bobby Bun, care to join in…

Robbie: Oh, sure! …Hippity, hoppity, laughter's on its way. \*sang Robbie while giving Heather's left foot what it so rightfully deserves\* Hahahahahaha!

Heather: GYAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Heather laughed harder in response to Harriet and Robbie's singing\* NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! DOHOHOHON'T SING!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!!! DOHOHOHON'T SING!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OH THIS IS SOHOHOHO HOHOHOHOPPING HUHUHUMIHIHILIAHAHAHAHATING!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* STOHOHOHOP, YOU GUHUHUHUYS, STOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! JUST HOHOHOHOPPING STOHOHOHOHOHOP!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE…

As mentioned earlier, Harriet and Robbie tickled Heather's bare feet for three whole minutes and while Heather herself begged them to stop, her demeanor told them to keep going and Harriet and Robbie themselves were more than willing to oblige. ;) Her somewhat big lavender feet are such inviting targets for tickling and teasing for hours on end and she has no one to blame but herself for that. Propping them up on top of something, usually with her legs crossed at the ankles, for everyone to see every chance she gets and wiggling her toes every so often while her feet are propped up, she should consider herself lucky that Harriet and Robbie only tickled her feet for three minutes! Harriet and Robbie would tickle Heather's feet for hours if they could but they don't because they know how much tickling her feet so wears her out. Tickling is a real workout for an immensely ticklish girl like Heather and if Harriet and Robbie tickled her feet for more than three minutes, she probably would've been too tired to hang out with Benny in the basement! That's right. Shortly after the tickle torture was over, Heather headed straight to the basement to spend some quality time with her oldest brother, the brother that sacrificed tickling her himself to instead use his strength to make tickling her all too easy for Harriet and Robbie (and at the same time, Brad and Justin grabbed a Bisicle and headed back upstairs to their bedroom). And because Benny himself didn't tickle Heather at any point in the kitchen, Robbie felt the need to ask him if he was going to tickle Heather in the basement before heading down there himself and to that, Benny replied,

Benny: Haha! Tell you what, bro. Why don't you come down in, like, half an hour and then we can, like, both tickle her together and stuff. Would you like to do that, bro?

Robbie: \*delightful gasp\* Two brothers tickling their cutie pie sister? Well, sign me up, my good man!

Benny: Haha! Great! Well, like, I guess I'll see you in half an hour then. And feel free to, like, grab some tools and stuff before you come down too; feathers, brushes, combs, or whatever you can find around the house.

Robbie: Huh. A little excessive for a 12-year-old girl with immensely ticklish feet but alright, whatever floats your boat, big bro.

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***Chapter 2: Wrong Turn at Albuquerque***

Robbie was excited. In thirty minutes, he and his older brother, Benny, are going to put one heck of a smile on their one and only sister's face! :D And as tempting as it was to go downstairs early and surprise the hell out of Heather, Robbie adhered to his older brother's request and waited thirty whole minutes before heading downstairs. And while waiting, he scrounged the upper two floors of the house for tickling utensils to use on Heather's feet; feathers, forks, hairbrushes, toothbrushes, combs, etc. At least that's where he's assuming Benny is intending to tickle her with the utensils he gathered. He can't even begin to imagine Benny tickling Heather anywhere other than her feet with utensils such as hairbrushes, combs, and forks! But once he arrived in Benny's room however, he was surprised to see that Heather wasn't anywhere in plain sight. "Huh? Where's Heather? Where did she go?" wondered Robbie while searching the room for Heather herself, to which Benny replied,

Benny: Oh, yeah, she's, like, under the bed and stuff, bro.

Heather: Heheheheh. I sure am and I’ll stay under here for the rest of my life if I have to! \*joked Heather, lying under Benny's bed with an "evil" grin on her face\*

"Oh, yeah, she's, like, under the bed and stuff, bro." Well that response certainly raised more questions than it answered. And even more after hearing Heather’s voice coming from under Benny’s bed itself! Noticing this, Benny then felt obligated to fill Robbie in about something that happened while he was upstairs. According to Benny, while he was watching TV with Heather, the young rabbit girl herself apparently felt the need to tease and annoy him. And to do just that, she repeatedly poked him with her toes while sitting directly behind him on his king-sized bed. She repeatedly poked Benny's back and sides and Benny himself couldn't help but laugh and giggle every time her pokes landed on account of how ticklish he is. He humored her for about a minute or so, until politely asking her to stop. And when she refused to stop, he turned around and swiftly grabbed both of her legs at the ankles, wrapping his left arm around both of them, and tickled her feet with his right hand fingers to playfully punish her for her actions. It was perfect. She'd laugh her head off in response to the tickles and if anyone upstairs heard her, they'd likely assume that she was laughing at the show that she and Benny were watching since she had already been tickled today. XD And Benny didn't stop tickling Heather until she broke free from his grasp, which she did by sitting up and repeatedly slapping and punching him once she worked up enough energy to do so, causing him to accidentally release her right foot, and then repeatedly kicking him with her right foot until he accidentally let go of her left foot. After freeing both of her feet, Heather then hopped off of the king-sized bed and then crawled under said bed before Benny could grab her and tickle her again. This was unfortunate for Benny because he's too big to fit underneath his own bed and if he tries lifting and/or sliding his bed, he risks hurting Heather and damaging his bed's headboard. And he doesn't want to hurt his cutie pie sister! But he needs to flush her out from underneath his bed somehow and he might just be able to with help from his tall, thin brother, Robbie. ;)

Robbie: Well golly gee willikers, big bro! Yeah, that sounds like something she'd do, alright. Hope she didn't hurt you too much.

Benny: I'm alright. But I need to, like, get her out from under my bed somehow…

Heather: No you don't!

Benny: \*clears throat\* Um, like, yes I do, actually. \*said Benny to Heather in a typical annoyed big brother voice\* And I tried crawling under there myself to grab her but I'm, like, too fat and stuff, bro. \*he then said to Robbie\*

Heather: Haha! Yeah you are! Fatty, fatty, two-by-four, can't get through the kitchen door! \*teased Heather with no intention of offending Benny\*

Unlike his boyfriend, Danny, who has a shredded abdomen, Benny has a big flabby belly, like his father before him; a chubby belly and a very soft and fluffy one at that, which Danny loves and is hoping he gets to play with some time tomorrow. X3 And Benny doesn't mind having a big belly either but sometimes, he can't help but feel that he could squeeze into tight spaces better if it was just a tince smaller.

Robbie: Aw, Benny. You're not fat. You're big-boned.

Benny: Haha! Agree to disagree, bro. \*said Benny, briefly placing and rubbing both of his hands on his big belly\* …Wait, I, like, just realized something! Even if I could, like, fit under my bed and stuff, Heather might crawl out from under, like, the other side of the bed and, like, make a run for it and stuff.

Robbie: \*gasp\* Oh, yeah, you're right. She's a fast one.

Heather: Heheheheh! Lightning fast! It'll take more than one of you bozos to stop me! …No, wait! Two bozos! I meant two bozos, bozos!

Benny: \*gasp\* Oh my god, I just thought of an idea! Bro, you're skinny. Why don't you, like, try crawling under the bed after Heather!

Robbie: Oooooooh! Great idea, big bro! …Hmm, uh huh, alright, I should be able to fit under your bed no problem! \*said Robbie, after taking a moment to observe Benny’s bed to see what he had to work with\*

Benny: Oh, I'm counting on it, bro. And if at any time she, like, manages to crawl out before you can even do anything to her, I'll, like, be standing here all ready to grab her and stuff!

Robbie: Haha! Yep! It's a win-win either way… if I can manage to crawl under your bed. And I'm sure I will. Hahahahahaha!

With that said, Robbie got down on his hands and knees on Benny's floor off to the right of Benny's king-sized bed and peeked underneath to see if he could spot Heather, which he did in just a matter of seconds. Upon spotting Heather, Robbie noticed her lying on her right side with her head resting on her right arm directly underneath Benny's bed, right in the center with her entire body facing towards Robbie himself and a big cheeky smile on her face before moving her legs in his direction to show him her bare lavender soles and tease him with her toes, which did nothing but fuel his desire to tickle them senseless and put one heck of a smile on her precious face. ;)

Robbie: Oh, Heather. Where are you, Heather? Ah, there you are! There's my baby sister! \*teased Robbie while peeking under Benny's bed\*

Heather: Heheheh. Oh, hey, Robbie. You clown, you wanna tickle my feet, don't ya? Yeah, you wanna tickle my feet. Well too bad, you can't! Heheheheh. Not unless you can somehow manage to crawl under this bed after me! \*taunted Heather while wiggling and splaying her toes in a teasing manner, purposely trying to get Robbie to try and crawl under the bed after her\*

Robbie: Hahaha! Well, if clowns can fit in a little tiny car, then crawling under a king-sized bed shouldn't be a problem, now should it? \*Robbie teased back\*

Then without a second thought, Robbie laid down on his stomach and successfully wiggled his way underneath the bed itself head first, frightening Heather enough to move her feet as far away from him as possible and also wiggle her entire body away from him the closer and closer he moved towards her.

Robbie: Hahahaha! I'm gonna get you, Heather. Here I come. \*teased Robbie in a singsongy voice, crawling even further underneath Benny's bed until only his knees, calves, ankles, and big feet were sticking out underneath\* (Oof, a bit of a tight squeeze! But here I am! And in just a matter of seconds, my baby sister's gonna be laughing her precious head off! Hahahaha!)

Benny: Stop right there! \*Benny then shouted all of a sudden like that of an authority figure, prompting both Robbie and Heather to stop dead in their tracks\*

Then before Robbie knew it, he felt his big bare feet being placed on a pillow by someone, rendering him into a nervous state. Then into even more nervous state once he felt that very same someone kneeling over his legs and trapping his ankles between their knees!

Robbie: Yipe! Benny, what in blue blazes is going on out there?! And Heather, why are you holding your phone next to me in selfie mode?! …Wait, are you recording me?! Why are you recording me?! \*asked Robbie, surprisingly oblivious to what's about to happen to him while struggling to free himself the grasp of whoever's facing the opposite direction and kneeling over his legs\*

Heather: Heheheheheh. So you can see the look on your stupid face when you realize that Benny and I just tricked you. \*answered Heather with an evil grin, before giving Benny the ok to do something that will put a big smile on Robbie’s face XD\* Now, Benny! Do it now!

Robbie: Huh? Do what now? What's… HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*laughed Robbie both heartily and kookily the moment he felt someone, presumably Benny, dancing their furry fingers against the soles of his big bare feet\* HOHOHOLY ICE CREEHEEHEEAM COHOHOHOHONE, WHO'S DOOHOOHOOING THAT?!?! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOT BEHEHEHENNY, THAHAHAHAT'S FOR SUHUHUHURE!!! \*he then claimed through his hearty laughter while wiggling and splaying all six of his toes on a pillow and repeatedly scrunching his exposed soles, in pure denial that Benny just tricked him into crawling under his bed and is also the monster that's currently tickling his feet\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHA!!! OH DELEHEHEHECTABLE VANILLA, CHOHOHOHOLATE, AND STRAHAHAHAHAWBERRY, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHA, STOHOHOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA HEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHHEEHEHEEHEEIHIHIHIHIHIHIHI, NOHOHOHOT THE FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHHEEHEHEEHEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHA, HA, HA, HA, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WOOHAHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!

Heather: Hahahahaha! Yes! There's that clown laugh I was waiting for! \*said Heather, purposely propping her phone up in front of Robbie so it'll continue to record his priceless reactions while she's away from it\* Now keep laughing while both Benny and I tickle the crap out of your feet!

Robbie: HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! BENNY IS NOHOHOHOT TICKLING MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*claimed Robbie through his kooky laughter, still in denial about Benny tricking him\* HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHA!!! I REEHEEHEEFUHUHUHUSE TO BEEHEEHEELIEEHEEHEEVE THAT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BENNY IS TIHIHICKLING MY BIG HILARIOUSLY TIHIHIHIHICKLISH FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* WOOOOOHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHA!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAAAAAAA!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Benny: Hahaha! Believe it, bro. Oh, by the way, thanks for, like, grabbing all those tickle tools and stuff for me. I can 100% that Heather and I will, like, have all kinds of fun using them to tickle YOUR FEET! \*claimed Benny, stopping his ticklish assault on Robbie's feet to hold them all taut for Heather the moment he noticed Heather herself sitting upright on her backside with her knees bent upwards and her own bare feet positioned next to Robbie's bare feet\* Hahahaha! Won't we, Heather?

Heather: Heheheheh. We will, yeah! Right after I tickle them with my toes! \*said Heather in response as she began wiggling her toes up and down the now taut soles of Robbie's big feet, causing the goofy blue rabbit monster himself to laugh even harder than before\*

Robbie: PFFFFFFFFF… BWOOOOHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHO, HEHEHEHEATHER, NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHA!!! HEHEHEHEATHER, NOT YOUR TOHOHOHOHOHOHOES!!! \*pleaded Robbie, desperately trying to scrunch his taut soles and wiggle his toes\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! NOT YOUR CUHUHUHUTE FLUFFY TOHOHOHOHOES!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHA!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHA!!!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Look at them, Benny. Just look at them all wiggling up and down these big blue clown feet. …Don't I have the cutest toes? \*she then asked cheekily, quoting a certain pink cartoon rabbit girl while continuing to wiggle her own six toes against Robbie's soles\* Hmm, Benny? Don't I just have the cutest toes? Robbie sure seems to think so! Heheheheh.

Benny: Haha! Dial it back a little there, Babs. \*said Benny in response, ignoring Heather's question since he knew she wasn't expecting an answer\*

Robbie: WOOHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HEHEHEHEHHEEATHER, PLEEHEEHEEHEHEEEASE… \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHA!!! STOHOHOHOP!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHHHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STOHOHOHOP TIHIHIHICKLING MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*pleaded Robbie once more, still unable to scrunch his taut soles and wiggle his toes\* HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IN THE NAHAHAHAHAME OF NICE CREEHEEHEEAM, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THE FROHOHOZEN TREEHEEHEEAT THAT WAHAHAHARMS YOHOHOHOUR HEART, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHA, STOHOHOP TICKLING MY BIG FEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEET, HAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, MY BIG BLUHUHUHUHUE CLOHOHOHOWN FEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* WOOHOOHOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Benny lied! He wasn't planning to help Robbie tickle Heather! Instead, he helped Heather with a scheme to trick and tickle Robbie! Heather had a feeling that Robbie would go on one of his (in)famous tickle rampages after watching Brad and Justin's tickle fight and just in case he did, she devised a plan to get the perfect revenge and Benny, finding the idea of tickling Robbie after tricking him into crawling under a bed hilarious while at the same time wishing he would've thought of that idea himself, was more than happy to help her. And to do just that, he needed to give Robbie the impression that he was on his side; first by preventing Heather from escaping the kitchen when Robbie and Harriet ganged up on her to tickle her to precious pieces, then by asking Robbie to help him tickle Heather in his bedroom, and then by tickling Heather's feet in his bedroom while Robbie, Harriet, Brad, and Justin were all upstairs as playful punishment for poking him with her toes while they were watching TV together. Yes, as hard as it may be for Robbie to believe after Benny's "betrayal," Benny's story about what he and Heather did to each other was technically a true one in many ways. Heather actually did poke and tickle Benny with her toes to both tease and annoy him enough to make him turn around and tickle her feet and she actually did end up slapping, punching, and kicking Benny to get him to release her when the tickling became too much for her. And she actually wound up hiding under Benny's bed earlier than she wanted to in order to avoid being tickled by Benny after pulling both of her feet out from under his left arm and before Robbie showed up! She couldn't help herself. She simply couldn't help herself. Whenever an opportunity arises to annoy one or more of her brothers, she takes full advantage of it and being the playfully sassy girl that she is, she's very good at annoying her brothers too! XD And while she never means any harm while doing so, she is aware of how annoying she can be towards her brothers at times, which is why she informed Benny before poking him with her toes to stick to her plan regardless of what may or may not happen between him and her before Robbie's arrival. She's a smart girl like that. X3 And Benny's a smart big brother for knowing that Heather annoying him is just one of her ways of saying that she loves him; just like tickling Robbie's feet after tricking him into crawling under a bed is one of both Benny and Heather's ways of saying that they love Robbie. X3 Robbie might not exactly think so at the moment but his viewpoint may change after a while; either after a few more seconds or minutes of Heather and Benny playing with his big lucky rabbit feet or as soon as Heather and Benny finish playing with his big lucky rabbit feet; if they finish playing with his big lucky rabbit feet, that is. XD Because tickling Robbie's feet is just too much fun! And the blue fluffy ice cream salesman himself totally deserves it for exposing them 24/7! And like Heather's feet, Robbie's feet also happen to be super ticklish! Possibly even more ticklish than Heather's! Just one teensy tiny stroke against one of his both large and long soles is enough to send him into a fit of both hearty and kooky laughter like that of a clown. Though especially on his arches and balls, his overall most ticklish spots!

One minute later…

Heather: Heheheheheh. Well that sure was fun! Can I tickle with my toes or what? \*asked Heather cheekily, lifting her legs up and wiggling her toes in Benny's face just seconds after she finished tickling Robbie's feet with them, which she immediately regretted the moment Benny grabbed her legs at the ankles and licked her soles, toes, and in between for about 45 seconds as punishment for teasing him\* Heheheheheheh. Eeeeek! Hey, let go of l my legs! Let go… EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*she suddenly burst into laughter, desperately trying to pull her feet away from Benny's tongue, which he's only using to tickle her feet with because it was the only thing he could think to use in the panicked state he was in at the time; panicking in fear of Heather pulling her feet away from his face before he could even lay a finger or tongue on them\* EHEHEHEHEHEW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! BENNY, THAT'S REEHEEHEEALLY GROHOHOHOSS!!! HAHAAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! UHUHUHUGH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHA, HOLY CAHAHAHAHARROT CAKES, HAHAHAHAHA, IS YOHHOHOHOR TONGUE ALWAYS THAT SLIMY, BIG BROHOHOHO?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MAHAHAHAN, THAHAHAT FEEHEEHEELS SO WEEHEEHEEIRD IN BETWEEHEEHEEN MY TOHOHOHOES!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEE!!!

Benny: (Oh my god, sorry, sis! I, like, totally didn't intend for this to happen! Really, I didn't! I, like, just panicked and stuff!) \*thought Benny worriedly to himself as he lickled Heather's soles and toes, fearing that Heather might resent him for doing so after he releases her\*

Oh that Heather; jumping at any opportunity to tease someone with her feet. Well she certainly got her just desserts after doing just that to Benny! And despite appearing to be disgusted, she didn't actually mind him tickling her feet with his tongue all that much. It was a different feeling to say the least, but Heather didn't let one unusual turn of events ruin her fun. After Benny let go of her legs, she just shrugged it off, much to Benny's surprise, and resumed tickling Robbie's feet. And that also happened to be the moment she and Benny began tickling Robbie with all of those utensils he unknowingly rounded up for them and only them. Every single one of them on every inch of his mega ticklish soles and toes! ;)

Robbie: HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYAHAHHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* HOHOHOHOHOHOLY HOT FUDGE SUHUHUHUNDAE, NOT THOHOHOHOHOSE THINGS!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! ANYTHING BUT THOHOHOHOHOSE FUHUHUHUDGING THINGS!!!! HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOHOHOHO BACK TO USING YOHOHOHOHOUR FINGERS OR TOHOHOHOES!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OR BOHHOHOHOHOHOTH!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! PLEASE, HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, PLEEHEEHEEASE, HAHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHA, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEASE!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! OH BAHAHAHAHANAHAHAHHANA SPLIT, NOHOHOHOHO!!!! \*SNORT\* TYAHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAAHAHAHA HAHAAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Here comes Heather Cottontail, hopping down the tickle trail… \*sang Heather, pretending that Benny didn't just tickle her feet with his tongue as she signaled over to him to finish her verse\* …Uh, Benny?

Benny: Oh, you, like, want me to sing. …O-ok, sure. …Hippity, hoppity, laughter's, like, on its way… and stuff! \*Benny awkwardly joined in, still not over the fact that he just licked his own sister's feet and how Heather herself is just pretending that he hadn't done so\* Ehehehehehe…

Robbie: WOOHAHA, WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAIHIHIHIHI!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* WOOHOOHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH SWEEHEEHEEHEET DREEHEEHEEAMSICLES, DOHOHOHON'T SING!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! DOHOHOHON'T SING!!!! \*pleaded Robbie, laughing even harder with verbal teasing thrown into the mix\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOHOHOLLY GEE WILLIKERS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT'S AHAHAHALMOHOHOHOST LIKE YOHOHOHOUR TRYING, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA, TO, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHA, MAHAHAKE THIS CLOHOHOHOWN'S HEAD EXPLOHOHOHODE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WAIT, HAHAHHAHAHAHA, YOHOHOHOHOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY PLAHAHAHANNING ON DOOHOOHOOING THAT, ARE YOU?!?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! ARE YOOHOOHOOU?!?!?! \*he then asked worriedly; well, as worriedly as he possibly could while laughing in such kooky manner; through his laughter without even thinking, clearly overtaken by the intense ticklish torture that both Heather and Benny were dishing out to both of his long soles and all six of his long toes\* WOOOOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BLAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHOOHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHA, WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Heather and Benny used a variety of utensils on Robbie's feet; hairbrushes, forks, combs, scrub brushes, toothbrushes, feathers, you name it. And they did so for about fifteen minutes; experimenting with all kinds of different combinations of utensils, each one more ticklish than the last. Benny and Heather really did a number on Robbie's feet with the utensils and by the time they finished using them, Robbie himself, who was in absolute stitches within the very first second of the fifteen-minute session, couldn't help but feel like he was going to die. Literally gasping for breath and drenched in his own sweat and tears with tomato-red soles and toes on large feet that wouldn't stop twitching and tingling, Robbie should consider himself lucky that he was given any sort of break while trapped under Benny's bed and legs! Too ticklish! His big bare feet are just too damn ticklish! And strangely enough, the utensils that made him laugh the hardest were feathers. Their soft plumes that are incredibly useful for tickling in between toes and stiff pokey quills are just too much for him to handle and of all the feathers that were used to tickle his feet, Heather's favorite personal feather, a feather with an orange plume and green quill (like a carrot X3), was the one that made him want to crawl out of his skin. Heather calls this feather the "Heather Feather" and with a fluffy plume that feels only slightly less softer than Prince Asriel Dreemurr's fur, it is perhaps the most tickly feather a sassy rabbit monster girl such as herself can get her hands on. ;) And it wound up in her possession out of pure luck! Sometime before her father, Harrison, passed away, she was out shopping with her father on a daddy-daughter day out together and one of the things they were shopping for just so happened to be a bag of feathers. Before he passed, Harrison was the biggest tickle enthusiast in his and Heather's family and one of his traditions as a tickle enthusiast was buying a bag of feathers for his children once they reached a certain age and they were always bags that contained an assortment of single-colored feathers with stiff plumes. But the bag he bought for Heather had one feather inside that was different from the rest; a fluffy orange feather with a green quill rather than a stiff orange feather with an orange quill or a stiff green feather with a green quill; and its placement in that bag was completely accidental. That fluffy feather wasn't supposed to be packaged with all those stiff feathers but Heather's so grateful that it was though! Because it's her favorite feather from the entire bag! And not just because it tickles like hell and resembles a carrot but also because using it to tickle others brings back heartwarming memories of her father, the monster that bought it for her without knowing that it was mixed in with an assortment of stiff feathers as well as the first monster she ever tickled with it. X3 She'll never forget the look on her father's face when she saw how much that fluffy feather tickled in comparison to all of the stiff feathers she used to tickle his feet and other ticklish spots of his that very same day. One stroke to the sole of his right foot with it was all it took to make him explode with hearty laughter and the face he made while that feather was stroking his foot was downright cartoonish. ;P Almost as cartoonish as the face he made whilst being tickled mercilessly on his feet by Onionsan one time in Waterfall, an event that prompted him to start wearing footwear while on Royal Guard duty despite the fact that Onionsan didn’t mean any actual harm towards him and was overall just trying to be playful, unlike the two merciless ticklers that prompted Benny to start wearing a helmet and footwear while on Royal Guard duty. But probably not anywhere near as cartoonish as Robbie's laughing expressions and reactions to tickles, which do nothing but give Heather even more excuses to call Robbie himself a clown. XD

Heather: Alright, Dad, this one’s for you! \*exclaimed Heather the moment she and Benny began tickling Robbie’s feet with an assortment of feathers, the very feathers that their father purchased for them when he was alive\*

Robbie: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAAAAAAAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHA, WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHIIIIIIIIII!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHOOHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH COHOHOHOLORFUL POHOHOHOHOPSICLES, NOHOHOHOT FEHEHEHEEHEHATHERS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOOHOH SWEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET FREEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEZIES, WHY’D IT HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAVE TO BE FEHEHEHEEHHEHEHEHEATHERS?!?! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA, HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, HOHOHOHOHOHOLY ICE CREEHEEHEEHEEAM COHOHOHOHONE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT MY SOHOHOHOHOLES AND IN BEETWEEHEEHEEHEEN MY TOHOHOHOHOES AT THE SAHAHAHAHAME TIME…EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOHOHOOHOHOH, THAHAHAHAHAHAT TIHIHIHIHIICKLES SOHOHOHOHOHO FUHUHUHUHUHUDGING BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD, YOU TWO!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOHOHOHOHOHOLLY GEEHEHEEHEEHEE WILLIKEHEHEHEHEHERS, THAHAHAHAHAHAT TIHIHIHIHIHICKLES SOHOHOHOHOHO BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Benny: Haha! That’s good. Because that means we’re doing, like, exactly what Dad would want us to be doing right now. Right, Heather?

Heather: Heheheheh. Heck yeah, bigger bro! Couldn’t have said it better myself! X3 Are we making you proud, Dad? Oh, what am I saying? Of course we are! Just listen to this clown laugh!

They most certainly are! And so is Robbie just by laughing like the clown that he is every single second Benny and Heather spend tickling his big hilariously ticklish feet! X3 Speaking of Robbie, his reactions and expressions whilst being tickled are downright hilarious to watch, which is why Heather has been recording him this entire time with her phone propped up within his reach under the bed and in selfie mode so he can see his own priceless reactions as she and Benny tickle his feet to make him laugh even more. XD And Robbie even has the decency to stand her phone back up for her every time he accidentally knocks it over while squirming and thrashing underneath the bed! XD Now that's an awesome big brother right there! He could easily turn her phone face-down or simply turn it away from his head, make her phone stop recording him, or threaten to look at the things on her phone she doesn't want anyone but her seeing if she and Benny don't stop tickling him anytime soon. But he doesn't. He knows that Heather has all kinds of fun tickling him and he never wants to do anything to ruin her fun. And Heather is all too aware of that aspect of him, which is why she purposely placed her phone in an easy-to-reach spot to begin with. And it might be hard to believe, what with all of the frantically desperate begging and pleas to stop and let him out from under the bed, but Robbie is actually having a HOPPING fun time having his mega ticklish stompers tickled. As the huge tickle enthusiast he claims to be, a huge tickle enthusiast that loves chasing kids down and tickling them to precious pieces, he also thoroughly enjoys his tickle time and is more than happy to help his sister record his cartoonish expressions as he laughs both heartily and kookily like the clown that he is. ;) But what Robbie doesn't know is that Benny has been recording him too. But unlike Heather, who's been recording his face whilst being tickled, Benny has been recording his feet whilst being tickled. That's right. While Heather's phone was recording Robbie's face, Benny's phone was recording his feet. XD And for no reason other than to show Justin (and only Justin since Brad already knows, hehe) at a later time first hand proof of what works best against Robbie's immensely ticklish feet! ;) How considerate of Benny to give Justin a visual tutorial on how to tickle Robbie's feet! And by the time Benny and Heather finish tickling Robbie, Benny will surely have some outstanding FOOTage to show Justin! XD And even more after a third rabbit monster has some fun tickling Robbie! ;)

Robbie: WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAAAAAIIIIIIIIII!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHEHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

*TO BE CONTINUED…*