*Another Deltarune story is here at last! :D One of the forty ideas from that list I made to be exact. And in this particular story, we find out what Kris might’ve up to the night before the events of Deltarune Chapter 1. Kris could’ve done literally anything the night before the events of Deltarune Chapter 1 but here’s my ticklish take on she might’ve did. ;) And yes, I said “she.” Kris is a masculine girl in my headcanon. If you have a problem with that, then I suggest that you don’t read any part of this story, absolutely none of it. :B*

*Deltarune(c) Toby Fox.*

PROMPT 1: **THE NIGHT BEFORE THE FIRST ADVENTURE**

Kris Dreemurr sure had one heck of an adventure the first time she visited the Dark World, one of the best adventures she's ever had. But she had an adventure the night before visiting the Dark World for the first time as well, with her adopted mother, Toriel. It was a school night and it was just the two of them alone in the house. Kris was bored and feeling rather mischievous that night and her idea of mischievous fun was tying up and tickling her fluffy mother. For a human teenager, Kris is a big tickle enthusiast. Always has been and always will be. And of all her victims, Toriel is the one that she targets the most. Understandable, considering that she and Toriel live under the same roof. And to get the best laughs possible out of Toriel, Kris often resorts to tying her up, to ensure that she stays in one spot while wreaking ticklish havoc on her most ticklish spots. An unconventional thing to do, yes, but Kris is not a conventional human being. She's weird, very weird. In fact, she might just be the weirdest human being in existence! But that's just one of the many reasons why Toriel loves her so much. X3 Toriel adores Kris's unconventional behavior and more often than not, she willingly lets Kris tie her up before tickling her out of her mind. And tickling her out of her mind is right! When it comes to ticking Toriel, Kris isn't very merciful, often tickling her until she's literally gasping for air! But Kris means well by it though and that's why Toriel puts up with it. Well, that and because Kris is nice enough to let her return the favor shortly after freeing her. ;)

Kris: (Heheheheheheh. Gotta stay quiet so Mom doesn't hear me.) \*thought Kris to herself while "sneaking" into the living room where Toriel was resting in her chair in her purple school teacher attire, reading a book with her large feet propped up on its footrest\*

While Kris was "sneaking" into the living room, she was carrying ropes in one hand and a bag of various tickling utensils in the other… Toriel noticed. Every single time she's awake, she notices. But rather than dashing out the living room or simply walking out of the living room, Toriel just stays put and pretends to be oblivious to Kris's presence, allowing the young human teenager herself to tie her securely to her chair; one rope around her torso and the chair itself, a second rope around her right wrist and the front left leg of the chair, a third rope around her left wrist and the front right leg of the chair, a fourth rope around her legs at the ankles and the chair's footrest, and last but not least, a string around her two innermost toes to prevent her from pulling her large feet apart at any one time. It's nice of Toriel to let Kris tie her to her chair. She's such a loving mother and nothing makes her happier than seeing her own children happy. And Kris is always happy when tying Toriel to her chair. And she's even happier when tickling Toriel herself. And the spot she always gives the most attention to… or in most cases, all of the attention to… is her feet, her large fluffy pair of titanically ticklish feet. XD Not just because that's where Toriel's the most ticklish but also because Kris herself has a foot fetish, a HUGE foot fetish. And everyone knows it too, literally everyone she knows! She doesn't even try to hide it and if anyone teases her about it, she has no reaction whatsoever, acting as if she were an emotionless statue. But she certainly isn't an emotionless statue when tickling her loving mother's immensely ticklish feet. When tickling her mother's feet, she has the biggest smile on her face. X3

Toriel: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek! Oh my goodness! \*screamed Toriel, pretending to be startled by Kris's presence the moment she felt Kris herself tying her to her chair\*

Kris: Heheheheheh. Got you, Mom. Heheheh.

Toriel: Heeheehee! You always do, my child! Well, carry on then. \*requested Toriel, while briefly wiggling and splaying her toes on the footrest of her chair\*

Kris then spent the next while tying Toriel securely and comfortably to her chair, all while resisting the urge to tickle her sooner than she had intended to. Due to Toriel's loving nature and large feet with an insanely high level of sensitivity to both touch and tickles, it's always a struggle for Kris to resist tickling her before she finishes tying her securely to her chair with four ropes. But there are times when tickling Toriel sooner than intended is inevitable. Like when tying her two innermost toes together with a string, for example. Every single time Kris ties Toriel's innermost toes together, Toriel can't help but laugh and giggle. Her six toes and the spaces in between them are ridiculously ticklish that just touching them and sliding a string against them is enough to get her in stitches. And Kris just finds that adorable. X3

Toriel: Eeeeeeeeek!! Heeheeheeheehee!! Kris!! Heeheeheehee!! Hurry up and tie my tohohohoes together!! Heeheeheeheehee!! Please, heeheeheehee, that string really tihihihihickles!! Hahahahahahahahahaha!!

Kris: Heheheheheh. Oh I'm aware. \*uttered Kris cheekily, purposely taking her sweet time tying Toriel's innermost toes together just to hear her melodic laughter and at the same time take in the sight of her toes wiggling sporadically in response to the string tickles\*

Toriel: Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!

After tying Toriel's toes together, Kris made absolutely no hesitation to start tickling Toriel's feet for real. First with her fingers, scribbling all ten of them up and down Toriel's massive soles with a big smile on her face.

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*screamed Toriel the moment she felt Kris's fingers scribbling against her insanely sensitive soles\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*she laughed melodically, shaking her feet and wiggling her toes sporadically in her restraints with every passing second\* KRIS, NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! KRIS!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! OH MY GOOHOOHOODNESS, MY CHILD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH, WHY DOHOHOHON'T YOU EHEHEHEVER LET ME KNOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, WHEN, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, YOU'RE GOHOHOHOING TO START TICKLING \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*she screamed once more, the moment she felt Kris raking her fingers HARD against her massive soles\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, KRIS, STAHAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STAAAAAAAAAAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAP!!! \*she pleaded, kicking her legs frantically in her restraints with every passing as tears began streaming down her face\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Music to Kris's ears. Toriel's laughter was music to Kris's ears with every passing second she spent tickling her feet with her fingers. For a barefooter, Toriel has quite the pair of immensely sensitive feet. And while fingers alone are enough to get her in stitches, Kris can never find it in herself not to use the various tickling utensils she has as well. And the first of those utensils she used shortly after tickling Toriel's feet with her fingers were two feathers, one green and yellow feather, like the colors of her striped shirt, and one solid red feather, like the color of her soul.

Kris: Heheheheh. And now the feathers. Heheheheheh. Coochie coochie coo! Man, just look at these big feet wiggle. \*teased Kris while twiddling her feathers against Toriel's soles, first with the plumes and then the quills\*

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OHOHOH NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! NOT THE FEHEHEHEHEHEATHERS!!! \*pleaded Toriel through her laughter, wiggling her toes wildly with every passing second\* HAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ANYTHING BUT THE FEHEHEHEHEHEATHERS!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE!!!

Then before Toriel knew it, Kris was sawing her feathers in between every single one of her toes, causing her to shriek at the top of her lungs. Toriel is so ticklish between her toes a single feather is all it takes to get her in stitches. But Kris was using two feathers, causing her to literally double over in laughter and also bleat like that of a goat animal.

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT THERE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT THERE… BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH MY GOOHOOHOODNESS!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* HAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!

Kris was merciless with her feathers. With every passing second she spent twiddling them against her soles and sawing them between her toes, Toriel was in ticklish hell. She laughs so freakishly hard every single time Kris tickles her feet with feathers. And even harder whenever Kris scrubs the hell out of her soles with hairbrushes and heavy duty scrub brushes. And to her horror, Kris tickled her soles with those very tools shortly after tickling her with feathers.

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Toriel laughed harder than ever before, shaking violently in her restraints with every passing second\* OHOHOH NOHOHOHO, NOT THOSE THINGS!!!! \*she pleaded, crying so much that everything surrounding her was nothing but a watery blur\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH THEY'RE EVEN WOHOHOHORSE THAN THE FEHEHEHEATHERS!!!! HAHAHAAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! EVERY, HAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, SINGLE, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, TIHIHIHIHIME!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! SJDJOWNNFRMKSDKFOWOSNFNJD!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHA!!!!

No mercy! No mercy for Toriel's insanely ticklish feet! Kris really did a number on them with hairbrushes and scrub brushes, scrubbing them as hard as she possibly could and as fast as she possibly could until they turned bright red. And even more after that! It was as if Kris really had it out for Toriel's feet, going completely out of her way to keep Toriel laughing, pretending as if a bomb would go off if her laughter stopped at any given time. XD And before too long, Kris found herself raking every inch of Toriel's soles with forks and back scratchers to keep her laughing after putting away the hairbrushes and scrub brushes. And to get the best laughs possible out of Toriel, Kris raked the forks and back scratchers against her soles as hard as she possibly could. Due to the strong durability of Toriel's (usually) bare feet, the forks and back scratchers didn't hurt said feet one bit. But they sure tickled! Boy did they ever tickle! And even more than how much they usually tickle her! And that was all thanks to Kris scrubbing the hell out of her feet with hairbrushes and heavy duty scrub brushes. Doing so not only turned her soles bright red but also heightened her soles' senses. And the more ticklish the feet, the more hysterical the reactions! ;)

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Toriel shrieked and laughed the moment she felt forks raking against her soles, tilting her head back as far as she could with her eyes wide open\* KRIIIIIIIIIS, NOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! KRIHIHIHIS!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! KRIS, PLEEHEEHEEASE!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHA!!!! TOO HARD!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YOHOHOU'RE TICKLING TOOHOOHOO HAHAHAHAHARD, MY CHILD!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kris was indeed raking forks and back scratchers too hard against Toriel's bare soles. But Kris didn't care. She was making Toriel laugh her head off, that's all she cared about. Kris always goes all out tickling Toriel's feet after tying her to her chair and Toriel herself is such a good sport for letting her do just that too. Most mothers with ticklish feet like hers don't let their children anywhere near their feet. And Toriel TOEtally brings it on herself too! It's dangerous being a barefooter with huge immensely ticklish feet around a tickle-loving teenager like Kris but yet Toriel willingly chooses to leave her feet uncovered at least 90% of the time she's around Kris. And not just because she's a monster that doesn't need to wear shoes but also because she happens to like the attention that Kris gives to her feet. She's flattered that Kris is such a big fan of her feet and the smile that Kris has on her face while playing with them is always worth seeing. It's such a precious smile. X3 And even if Toriel can't always see it whilst being tickled, whether it's because she's too busy laughing or because her eyes are too watery after crying so much, she can tell that Kris is happy just by listening to the tone in her voice as she teases her with tickle talk. Kris may not consistently tease Toriel with tickle talk but when she does, Toriel can hear it loud and clear over the sound of her own laughter, screaming, squealing, snorting, and everything in between. Perks of having long droopy ears. Otherwise, she might not have been able to hear Kris's voice once she started using the most effective tools she could possibly use whilst tickling each of the spaces between her toes. Mini scrub brushes, combs, non-electric toothbrushes, and electric toothbrushes to be exact. And each and every one of them made Toriel scream with maniacal laughter too! She's so ticklish in between her toes and if she thought that Kris would only tickle the spaces between her toes with the aforementioned tools, she was sorely mistaken. Kris not only covered every inch of the spaces between her toes with those tools but every inch of her soles, the pads of her toes, and the stems of her toes as well. And even the tops and sides of her feet! And by being so thorough with those tools, Kris made Toriel laugh so hard that she was literally gasping for air by the time she finished, forcing her to stop long enough to give her a breather.

Kris: Heheheheh. Coochie coo. Coochie coochie coo. Endless tickles for these stompers! \*teased Kris as she proceeded to thoroughly tickle Toriel's feet with mini scrub brushes, combs, non-electric toothbrushes, and electric toothbrushes\*

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEGYAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! KRIS, BWAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! HOLY SHIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* JDLAWPOTNRPDFSNDOSPZNDHUAJDFKDJDJDKEJDJQKKS!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*WHEEZE\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*WHEEZE\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!!

It took a while, a long while, but Kris did eventually stop tickling Toriel with mini scrub brushes, combs, and toothbrushes. And by the time Kris stopped, Toriel's face was drenched in both sweat and tears and her feet were bright red, every inch of them but primarily her soles and toes. Kris really did a number on them with her fingers and various tools and Toriel was damn near out of breath because of it. It was the hardest she had laughed in days. And to Toriel's horror, Kris was nowhere close to being done, for there was one last thing she wanted to do before completely freeing her.

Toriel: Huff… Huff… Huff… Huff… Huff… Huff…

Kris: Heheheheheh. There, there, Mom… Goat Mom… \*stated Kris cheekily while drying Toriel's eyes with some tissues\*

Toriel: Huff… Huff… Huff… You know… you're… really… lucky… you're cute, my… child. \*uttered Toriel teasingly in between breaths while stretching her tingling feet, back and forth and back and forth with every passing second\*

Kris: Heheheheh. Yes, I am pretty cute, aren't I? Though, not nearly as cute as these feet. \*claimed Kris, eager to tickle Toriel's feet once more\*

Toriel: Oh no, is this going to be another one of those times where you focus SOLEly on my feet, Kris? \*asked Toriel worriedly, trying to convince Kris to tickle her somewhere other than her feet\*

Kris: Heheheheheheh. Oh, I think we both know the answer to that question, Mom.

Toriel: \*sigh\* Very well then…

To absolutely no surprise to Toriel whatsoever, Kris doesn't want to tickle her anywhere other than her feet. XD And Toriel can deny it all she wants but at the end of the day, she knows very well that it isn't Kris's fault that her feet are such inviting targets for all sorts of ticklish fun, what with their large size, appealing structure, frequent lack of footwear, and insanely high level of ticklishness. So that's why she feels she has to take everything Kris dishes out to them, even if it's something completely outlandish like… licking them! Every insanely ticklish inch of her soles and toes and the spaces between her toes! And once Kris finished letting Toriel rest, that's exactly what she ended up doing!

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! \*Toriel laughed heartily, Kris licking up and down her large soles with long licks\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! KRIS, HAHAHAHAHAHA, STAHAHAHAHAHAP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD, NOT, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA, NOT THE LIHIHIHICKING!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Kris: Mmmmmmmmm~ Tasty feet as usual, Mom. \*said Kris in between licks, basking in the angelic sound that was Toriel's hearty laughter\*

Toriel: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! \*SNORT\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! I'LL HAHAHAHAVE TO TAKE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOHOHOUR WORD FOR IT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY CHILD!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE!!!

A teenager licking the feet of one or more of their family members… an unusual sight in several other households but a rather common one in the Dreemurr household. And that's simply because Kris loves feet. She always has and she always will. And Toriel isn't the only member of the Dreemurr family to have her feet licked by Kris. Kris has licked Asgore and Asriel's feet as well. And because Toriel, Asgore, and Asriel's feet are insanely ticklish, Kris always ends up tickling them rather than helping them relax. And licking isn't the only thing Kris does to their feet. In addition to licking, she also sniffs their soles and toes, kisses their soles and toes, nibbles their toes and the sides of their feet, and even sucks their toes, heels, and sides of their feet. The full package! And it all tickles like hell! From start to finish, Toriel, Asgore, and Asriel laugh like there's no tomorrow and tonight was certainly no exception. Every single second Kris spent worshiping Toriel's feet, Toriel herself was a laughing loon. And Kris did not make worshiping Toriel's feet a speedy process either! She took her sweet time worshiping every inch of Toriel's ticklish feet, making sure to cover every inch of her soles and toes with her warm wet tongue and every inch of them she could with her teeth and also give them as many tickly kisses as possible.

Toriel: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOH GOOHOOHOODNESS GRACIOUS!!! HAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! OHOHOHOHO WHY DO MY FEEHEEHEEHEET HAVE TO BE SOHOHOHO DAMN TICKLISH?!?! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEHEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! MYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

30 minutes! 30 minutes Kris worshipped Toriel's feet! Licking up and down her soles with long licks, teasingly licking up, down, and all around all six of her toes, pressing her nose into her soles and taking big whiffs of them, kissing her soles and toes one by one, and playfully nibbling and suckling on her toes, heels, and the outer sides of her feet; she drove Toriel mad with maniacal laughter. Her tongue, teeth, lips, and nose all tickled so, so much. Too much! Too much for poor Toriel to handle! And Kris was aware of that too. She knows how carried away she can get when worshiping someone's feet. So that's why she ended up freeing Toriel shortly after she finished worshiping her feet. And the first thing Toriel did after taking some time to catch her breath was chase Kris upstairs to her and Asriel's bedroom. Then once inside, Toriel closed the door behind her and then walked towards Kris with a mischievous smile on her face, prompting Kris to then back away from her slowly until she was lying on her bed all curled up on her right side. Then before Kris knew it, Toriel was tickling her stomach on the outside of her shirt with both sets of fingers, instantly causing her to burst into a fit of hearty laughter and also roll onto her back. She has an extremely sensitive stomach and while laughing, she was involuntarily swatting at Toriel's wrists and hands like she wanted her to stop. But Kris didn't want Toriel to stop. She loves being tickled by her loving mother and Toriel herself really knows how to dish it out too, using her physical strength to her advantage to keep Kris still and teasing her with tickle talk to make her laugh even harder.

Toriel: Heeheehee! Coochie coochie coo! Who's my ticklish little human? You are, Kris. You are. \*teased Toriel, acting as if Kris were a little kid rather than a teenager\*

Kris: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Kris laughed heartily, squirming underneath Toriel's large hands with every passing second\* NOHOHO, MOHOHOHOM, NOHOHO!!! \*she involuntarily pleaded through her laughter, prompting Toriel to tickle her belly slightly faster\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOLY CRAHAHAHAP, MOHOHOHOM!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Toriel: Heeheeheeheehee! I'm not your mom. I'm Tori the Tickler, a "good witch" that brings joy and laughter to ticklish children all around the world. \*teased Toriel, moments before sticking her large hands underneath Kris's shirt to scribble her furry fingers against Kris's bare belly\* Heeheehee! Like you, Kris. Heeheehee! Coochie coochie coo! Awww! Heeheehee!

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*Kris shrieked the moment she felt her mother's fingers scribbling against her bare belly, the tickly fur tickling her bare skin so much that she repeatedly kicked her legs upwards while quivering her stomach\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* MAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!

Kris laughed hard once Toriel's furry fingers made contact with her bare skin, every single strand of fur tickling her more than the last. And right when Kris thought that she couldn't laugh any harder, Toriel, after pulling up Kris's shirt enough to expose her belly, leaned in and blew several raspberries on said belly, causing her to thrust her entire body upward and scream the loudest of screams.

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFF!! PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF!!

PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF!!

PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF!!

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHA!!! OH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* OH IT TICKLES SO BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Toriel's raspberries tickled like no other and with every second Toriel spent blowing raspberries, hysterical laughter poured from Kris's mouth. She's so ticklish on her belly. …But she's even more ticklish on her ribs, all 24 of them and every space between them. And to her horror, that's where Toriel ended up tickling her after blowing raspberries! And not only with her fingers but also her snout, nuzzling and nuzzling against her torso like the cuddly boss monster that she is until Kris herself was pushing against her head with her hands.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH GOHOHOHOD, NOT MY RIBS!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! MOHOHOM, PLEEHEEHEEASE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BAHAHHAHACK OFF!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! BACK OHOHOHOHOHOFF!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE…

………

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH NOHOHO, NOT THE NUZZLES!!! \*Kris screamed through her laughter once the nuzzles started, closing her red eyes tightly while swatting at the air… until she began pushing against Toriel's head\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

As Kris pushed against Toriel's head, Toriel happened to notice that Kris's armpits were exposed. So naturally, Toriel tickled Kris's armpits, wiggling her fingers all willy nilly in the hollows of them to keep the teenage human girl herself laughing and also grab onto her bed sheets like her life depended on it. For such a quiet person, Kris has a real hearty laugh. And the more ticklish the spot, the heartier the laugh. ;)

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAAHA!!! OH MY GUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUD!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOT THE AHAHAHARMPITS!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ANYWHERE BUT THE AHAHAHAHHAHARMPITS!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Toriel: Heeheehee! Anywhere but your armpits, you say? \*asked Toriel cheekily, ready to tickle Kris somewhere else the moment she receives an answer to her question\*

Kris: HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! YEHEHEHES, PLEEHEEHEEASE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! LITERALLY ANYWHERE EHEHEHEHEHELSE!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHA!!!

Toriel: Heeheehee! Then how about your hips? \*Toriel then asked with an even cheekier smile, right as she began kneading Kris's hips as if she were molding clay\*

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*screeched Kris, thrusting her entire body upwards the moment Toriel's fingers pressed into her hips\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHO, THAT'S WOHOHOHORSE!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE!!! OH MY HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Kris's hips are even more sensitive than her belly, ribs, and armpits. And because her hips are even more sensitive, it was even more of a struggle for her to keep her movement under control. She squirmed, thrashed, and flailed every which way for approximately thirty seconds, stopping only when Toriel handed her a pillow; something to hug as a means of dealing with the tickling. And Kris hugged that pillow like her life depended on it, with every passing second Toriel spent skittering her fingers against her extremely sensitive hips.

Kris: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

As soon as Toriel finished tickling Kris's hips, she gave Kris a breather. She needed one after laughing so hard. But her resting period wasn't all that relaxing though because while she was resting, Toriel took off both of her brown shoes but left her brown socks on for the time being! If there's one spot on Kris's body that's more ticklish than her hips, it's her feet. And as Toriel pulled off Kris's shoes, Kris herself couldn't help but giggle. She's so ticklish on her feet that the mere thought of being tickled there makes her giggle uncontrollably. But Toriel didn't go straight for her feet after her break was over though. Instead, she started at Kris's thighs and worked her way down to her feet, meaning that she tickled Kris's legs from top to bottom. And she did so with her fingers alone, for they were all that were needed to put another big smile on Kris's face. Kris's thighs, knees, calves, and ankles may not be as sensitive as her belly, ribs, armpits, and hips but they're still sensitive enough for Toriel to elicit all sorts of giggles and laughter while skittering her fingers all over them, even when they're protected by her long brown pants.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEK! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OHOHOH NUHUHUHUHU! \*SQUEAK\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE! OHOHOH MAHAHAN, NOT MY LEHEHEHEGS! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! MOHOHOM, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WHY DO YOU AHAHAHALWAYS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TICKLE MY LEGS RIGHT BEEHEEHEEHEEFORE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA TICKLING MY FEET?! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Toriel: (I don't always do that, Kris. Frequently, yes. But not always.) Heeheehee! It's more fun this way, my child. Heeheehee! Oh how I just love watching you wiggle as I work my magic on your legs with these large hands of mine. Heeheehee! X3

Kris: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! I'D LIKE IT MOHOHOHORE IF YOU'D, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TICKLE THEM WITH YOHOHOUR LARGE FEEHEEHEEHEET INSTEAD! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Toriel: Oh no! No, I will not be doing that! And you know very well why too! \*exclaimed Toriel worriedly; because the last time she tickled Kris with one of her feet, Kris grabbed her left leg at the ankle while she was standing on only her right leg and tickled her left foot until she fell over backwards\*

Kris: HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OH COHOHOHOME ON! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! PLEASE?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! PREHEHEHETTY PLEEHEEHEEASE?! \*asked Kris through her laughter, trying to convince Toriel to tickle her with her large feet\* GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!

Toriel: No, my child.

Toriel tickled Kris's legs for roughly two minutes, skittering her fingers from her thighs all the way down to her ankles. Then when Kris least expected it, Toriel began going to town on her socked feet, skittering her right hand fingers up and down the soles of them one by one while holding her legs down at the ankles with her left hand.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK! \*squealed Kris in response, Toriel starling her so much that she inadvertently threw her pillow up into the air\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! \*she giggled and laughed preciously, trying (and failing) to pull her legs out from underneath Toriel's left hand with every passing second she felt her right hand fingers skittering up and down her soles\* OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! HOHOHOLY CRAHAHAHAP! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OHOHOH NOHOHO, STAHAHAHAHAP! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! STAHAHAHAP! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE! OH GAHAHAHAD, NOT THE FEET, NOT THE FEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEET! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! YOHOHOU'RE KILLING MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE! \*she then shouted through her laughter, overreacting to her current predicament\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE!

Toriel: Heeheehee! Oh no, I'm not. Heeheehee! Oh no, I'm not. \*teased Toriel in a singsongy voice in response, right as she began tickling Kris's socked feet slightly faster\* Heeheehee! Coochie coochie cooooo!

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA! OH WOE IS ME! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OH WOHOHOHOE IS ME! \*shouted Kris through her laughter, overreacting once more\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!

Before too long, Toriel pulled off both of Kris's brown socks. And that's when the real fun began! ;) Kris's feet are much more ticklish without socks and as Toriel's furry right hand fingers scribbled and scritched against her bare soles, hysterical laughter poured from her mouth; the most hysterical laughter that Toriel had heard from Kris all day. And with hysterical laughter also came the most frantic movement that Toriel had seen from Kris all day. Kris was squirming, thrashing, twitching, and everything in between as if someone were performing an exorcism on her. And due to how frantic her movement was, Toriel was left with no choice but to roll her up in a blanket with only her head and feet sticking out. Only when Kris was wrapped securely in a blanket with no means of escape was Toriel able to dish out the tickling her bare feet so rightfully deserved. Not only because it significantly limited her movement but also because it allowed Toriel to grab some tickling utensils without having to worry about her running away. And once Toriel started tickling Kris's feet while she was wrapped in the blanket, it was all over for Kris. Her feet are her "death spots" and before Toriel actually used the utensils she gathered, she first used her fingers, skittering them up and down her bare soles just as she did before wrapping her up in a blanket but without having to worry about being attacked by her at any given time.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*Kris laughed and squealed, her ten toes wiggling wildly with every passing second she spent trying to break free from the blanket she had been rolled up in\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH GAHAHAHAD, NOT MY BARE FEEHEEHEEHEET!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH, THAT TICKLES SOHOHOHO MUHUHUHUCH!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Toriel: Heeheehee! As it should, my child. Heeheehee! Coochie coochie coo! Heeheehee! Awww! So precious! X3

Kris: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

After a while, Toriel gave Kris's toes some much needed attention. And she did that by performing "This Little Human" on them. It's an alteration of "This Little Piggy" and rather than starting with the big toe and ending with the pinky toe, Toriel performs it backwards, starting with the pinky toe and ending with the big toe. And she does that because Kris's big toes are her most ticklish toes as well as her most ticklish spots overall. ;)

Toriel: Heeheehee! This little human went to the market… \*cooed Toriel, wiggling Kris's right pinky toe with her index finger and thumb, which alone was enough to get her giggling

Kris: Pffffffff… Hahahahahahahahaha!! Ohohoh nohoho!! \*squeak\* Hahahahahahahaha!!

Toriel: This little human stayed home… \*she then cooed while wiggling Kris's right ring toe\*

Kris: Pffffff… Hahahahahahahahhahahahahahahahaha!!!

Toriel: This little human had butterscotch-cinnamon pie… \*she then cooed while wiggling Kris's right middle toe\*

Kris: Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!! Ok, stohohop right there!!!! Hahahahahahahahahahaha!!!! Don't do any mohohore tohohoes!!!! \*squeak\* Hahahahahahahahahaha!!!!

Toriel: This little human had none… \*she then cooed while wiggling Kris's right index toe\*

Kris: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek!!!! Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!! Eeeeeeeeeeeeeek!!!! Hahahahahaha!!!! Nohoho!!!! Hahahahahaha!!!! Dohohon't doohoohoo it!!!! \*squeak\* Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek!!!! Gyahahahahahahahahahaha!!!!

Toriel: Heeheeheeheehee! And this little human went… Wee hee hee hee hee… all the way home! \*She then exclaimed with glee, wiggling Kris's right big toe\*

Kris: WEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! DAMN IT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAA, YOU DID IT!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!! OKHAHAHAY, THAT'S ENOUGH, STAHAHAHAHAP!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! PLEEHEEHEEASE STAHAHAHAHAHAP!! \*SQUEAK\* WEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Although Kris would not admit it, she really loves it when Toriel performs "This Little Human" on her toes. And Toriel made sure to give all of her toes a good tickling too just like she used to when Kris herself was little, performing "This Little Human" on not only her right foot toes but her left foot toes as well. Then not long after performing "This Little Human," Toriel grabbed a single paintbrush and brushed every inch of Kris's bare feet with it, everywhere on her soles, toes, and in between her toes as if she were creating her very own artistic masterpiece.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH, THAHAHAT DAHAHAMN BRUHUHUHUSH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! PUT IT AWAY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! PUT IT AWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAY!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Toriel: Heeheehee! What's that? You want me to brush every inch of your feet with this paintbrush? Heeheehee! Certainly, my child. \*teased Toriel, because she knew all too well that Kris didn't want the tickling to stop anytime soon\* Heeheehee! Kitchie kitchie koo! Kitchie kitchie koo!

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NO, THAT'S NAHAHAHAHAT WHAT I SAID AT AHAHAHAHAHAHAHALL!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! (Thank you, Mom! X3)

As Toriel kept brushing, Kris kept laughing. And Kris ended up laughing so hard that she cried. Paintbrushes are all too effective against her immensely sensitive feet. Anything soft, really. And as soon as Toriel finished tickling Kris's feet with a paintbrush, she tickled her feet with a feather. A purple feather to be exact; the same shade of purple as her dress.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*shrieked Kris the moment she felt the soft plume of Toriel's feather sliding up and down her right sole\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*she laughed heartily and continued doing so for the next while; especially when Toriel sawed in between her big toes and index toes on each foot with her feather\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OHOHOH THAT FEHEHEHEATHER!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH THAT FEHEHEHEATHER!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! IT TICKLES!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! IT TIHIHIHIHICKLES!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Just as she did with the paintbrush, Toriel made sure to cover every inch of Kris's bare feet with her feathers; everywhere on her soles and toes and in between her toes. Toriel has fun tickling Kris's feet with feathers because doing so elicits the most precious reactions from her. Her feet are so feather-ticklish and the more feathers used to tickle her feet, the more precious her reactions are, which is why two feather dusters were the last things Toriel tickled Kris's feet with before releasing her from the blanket. ;)

Toriel: Heeheeheeheehee! And last but not least, feather dusters! Heeheeheehee! Your favorite! Heeheeheehee! Coochie coochie coo! Coochie coochie coo! Awww! Tickle, tickle, tickle! Heeheeheeheehee! X3

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!! \*Kris laughed preciously, twitching her feet every which way with every passing second she felt feather dusters brushing up against them\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

There's probably nothing in the world that makes Kris laugh harder than feather dusters brushing against the soles and toes of her bare feet. Several feathers on a stick, that's what feather dusters are. And every single time Kris feels every single one of those soft feathers brushing, twirling, and twiddling up and down her soles and toes and wiggle in between her toes, she laughs so hard that she doesn't even attempt to speak at any given time through her laughter, almost as if feathers are her biggest weakness or something of the sort. Forget hairbrushes, toothbrushes, and scrub brushes! It's feathers that make Kris absolutely lose her mind in a fit of ticklish laughter. And Toriel knows it too! She knows very well what she's doing every time she breaks out the feather dusters. But luckily for Kris, Toriel can never bring herself to tickle her with them for more than ten minutes. Ten minutes of feather duster tickles and not a second longer. Any longer than ten minutes and Kris would be gasping for air! Then shortly after Toriel finished tickling Kris with feather dusters, she released Kris from the blanket and then the two of them did a video chat with Asriel, to catch up with him and find out how college life has been treating him. And once they told Asriel about each of their respective tickle times, it made the college boy himself wish that he could've been there with them. He loves tickling just as much as they do, if not more. ;) Perhaps the next time he comes home he can join in on their fun. Then after video chatting with Asriel, Toriel and Kris both turned in for the night. They were both quite tired after the earlier shenanigans that ensued and once they got into their respective beds, they were both out like a light in less than ten minutes. It was a perfect end to such a fun night of mother-daughter bonding. ………Well, it would've been, if Kris hadn't woken up in the middle of the night to violently rip her soul out of her body… again! Toriel may not know this about Kris but there are times when she will actually rip her own soul out of her body and then toss it as hard as she can into the cage next to her bed! But then the next morning, her soul is right back in her body, seemingly unharmed, as if it wasn't tossed violently into a cage at all the previous night! It is unknown why Kris does what she does with her soul and why she seems to do it so frequently. And if Kris continues doing what she's doing with her soul, what will become of her? Well, let's just hope that literally no one will ever have to find out………

*THE END.*