*2024! The Year of the Dragon! :D And perhaps the best way for me, an Undertale and Deltarune tickle story writer, to contribute is with a story about a dragon being tickled. Hehe. And in this particular story, the target is the severely underrated RG02! Or “Danny” as I like to call him. Hehe. And don't you think it's about time for him to get the ticklish attention he deserves? Because I sure do! And from some members of his very own family no less! But which ones? And just a reminder: he has a father, stepmother, and four younger siblings. And three of those four younger siblings just so happen to be triplets! ;)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**THE “DESOLATION” OF DANNY**

***Chapter 1: House of (Danny) the Dragon***

It is a Friday evening, mid-November, at the home of former Royal Guardsman Danny aka RG02. Ever since the Barrier was destroyed and the Royal Guard disbanded, Danny; a tall, muscular 20-year-old lime green dragon monster with horns, spikes, and wings on his head, a both long and large scaly tail that he can render invisible at will, and huge, scaly three-toed feet with claws on each individual toe; has been living happily on the Surface with his family. Temporarily, until he finds a place to live with his boyfriend, Benny aka RG01. But until then, he is living with his family, which consists entirely of dragon monsters. And those other dragon monsters consist of his father, Duncan (Sad/Dad Dragon), his stepmother, Rosemary, and his four younger siblings; his 16-year-old full sister, Daphne, and his 8-year-old half-siblings and triplets Eddie, Trixie, and Carrie. And on this very night, Danny was babysitting the triplets. He wanted to. He didn't have anything else going on. Benny had plans with his own family so therefore Danny couldn't hang with Benny. And by staying at home with the triplets, Duncan and Rosemary were able to go out and have a romantic night together and Daphne was able to go out and hang with her friends and classmates Fuku Fire and Ashlynn aka Ash (Skateboard Girl). The three dragons have all been working hard lately at their respective jobs; Duncan a geologist at Ebott University, Rosemary a caretaker at Ebott Daycare Center, and Daphne a Junior at Ebott High School and part-time babysitter; so it was only fair for the three of them to simply get out of the house and have a good time. And Duncan, Rosemary, and Daphne all appreciated Danny’s willingness to babysit the triplets too. And so did the triplets themselves! Because of the four older members of the family, Danny is the least strict with all of the various rules for them to follow; ironic, when taking into account his former career as an authority figure. In other words, he's the cool babysitter, allowing the three of them to stay up past their bedtime, watch PG-13 films, eat more sweets than usual, etc. Overall, the triplets have a great deal of fun whenever Danny’s in charge of babysitting them and in turn, Danny has a great deal of fun babysitting them, despite the fact that there aren’t a whole lot of activities that the three little dragons themselves all enjoy doing together equally. The triplets each have their own distinct personality, meaning that an activity that one triplet might enjoy doing might not be enjoyed by the other two triplets. An example of this is Carrie with her tea parties. Carrie, a girly girl, likes having pretend tea parties and often does so with her various dolls, but Eddie, a little geologist in the making (following in Duncan's footsteps X3), and Trixie, a tomboy that likes playing in mud, do not. And because there aren't a vast number of activities that the triplets all enjoy equally, that means repetitive activities when babysitting them, which is somewhat unfortunate for Danny. But the triplets all have tremendous fun doing said activities together though. And when the three of them are happy, Danny's happy. X3 But sometimes, the triplets' idea of fun can be a tad bit too much for Danny to handle and this particular evening was no exception. In fact, it proved to be the greatest challenge that Danny ever had babysitting them.

6:00pm… in the kitchen of Danny's home… shortly after Danny and the triplets ate supper…

Danny: Mm-mm. Man, can I “cook” or what? \*uttered Danny jokingly after finishing a slice of meat lover's pizza that he ordered via telephone\*

Around many people, Danny is known for being rather laconic; a man of few words. But around his family and close friends however, he's quite talkative; almost like he's an entirely different dragon. It certainly feels that way when he's not wearing his Royal Guard armor. When not wearing his Royal Guard armor, Danny is often seen wearing a black tank top and dark blue jeans. Similar to Undyne’s usual attire. But unlike Undyne, Danny doesn’t have any footwear whatsoever covering his huge three-toed dragon feet. That’s right. When not patrolling around as a Royal Guardsman, Danny is a barefooter, just like all of the other members of his core family; Duncan, Rosemary, Daphne, Eddie, Trixie, Carrie… all of them. And not only that; he doesn’t have his helmet on either, making it relatively easy for everyone to tell just how chill he looks about everything going on in his life. That's not to say he wasn't chill at all while in his armor. But without a helmet covering up his face, it's easy to tell how much of a laid-back guy Danny really is. His facial expressions say it all.

Eddie: Hee hee. Yeah, big bro. Nobody “makes” pizza better than you! \*exclaimed Eddie, the oldest of the three triplets, playing along\*

Danny: Heheheh. Thanks, little bro.

Trixie: Hee hee. No, thank you for ordering meat lover’s! Hee hee. Our favorite! \*Trixie, the middle triplet, chimed in, whilst licking her chops and wiping her fingers on her overalls.

Danny: Hehe. What can I say, Trix? We're dragons. We like that kind of stuff.

Carrie: Hee hee. We do! And thank you for making mine look like treasure with those red pepper flakes! \*said little Carrie, the youngest of the three triplets, whilst sitting in her booster seat aka her “throne” and wiping her mouth and fingers with a napkin in a sophisticated manner, unlike Trixie\*

Danny: Heheheh. Of course, Carrie. Only the finest “rubies” for the cutest little princess in all the land. X3

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! \*Carrie just giggled in response\*

Danny: Hehe. Alright, and now that we're done eating, you know what that means, right, half-sibs?

Triplets: Eeeeeee! Play time! \*exclaimed the triplets in perfect unison\*

Danny: Hehe. Yes! \*said Danny enthusiastically while standing up off of the table chair he was sitting on, being careful not to accidentally knock it over with his large dragon tail\* Heheheh. Ok, right this w… Oof! Hey! \*he then exclaimed, his sentence cut short upon feeling three sets of arms and legs wrapping around his legs and tail; seafoam green Eddie in his usual blue and white striped T-shirt and gray shorts clinging to his left leg, parakeet green Carrie in her usual pink knee-length dress with white polka dots, pink leggings, and a necklace clinging to his right leg, and fern green Trixie, the daredevil of the trio, in her usual faded red and white striped T-shirt and denim overalls hanging upside down on his tail\*

Triplets: Heeheeheeheeheeheehee! \*the triplets all just giggled in response, all three of them wanting Danny to walk to the living room with them clinging tightly to his legs and tail\*

Danny: Heheheh. Ok, hang on tight, you little rascals. Especially you, Trixie; hanging on my tail like you do. Are you sure you don't want to ride on my back instead?

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! No thank you! Heeheeheehee! Make it look like I'm floating, Danny! \*commanded a still giggly Trixie, wanting Danny to render his tail invisible\* Pleeeease! Hee hee.

Danny: Hehe. Oh, alright… \*said Danny with a chuckle, literally one second before rendering his entire tail invisible\*

Trixie: Heeheeheeheehee! Wheeeeeee! I'm floating! Heeheeheeheehee!

And with that, Danny made his way to the living room with three little dragon monsters clinging to his legs and tail. It wouldn't be the first time. Ever since the triplets could walk, they'd cling to Danny's legs and tail as a means of transportation over short distances and Danny, being the friendly dragon and fun big brother that he is, would give them a ride from point A to point B, no matter the location. And he'll continue to do so until the day the triplets are too big to be transported that way, which hopefully won't come sooner than expected since the triplets themselves are somewhat large for 8-year-old kids. But Danny's large as well, for a young 20-year-old dragon such as himself. So it all evens out, despite Danny having more humanoid features than his half-siblings do. As the offspring of a humanoid dragon monster (his late birth mother, Deirdre) and an animalistic dragon monster (his father, Duncan), Danny possesses traits from both types of the aforementioned dragon monsters. And so does his full sister, Daphne! Sure, their bodies may be more humanoid than animalistic dragon monsters, but their facial features are a mix of both humanoid and animalistic dragon monsters. But the triplets on the other hand are offspring of two animalistic dragon monsters, hence why all three of them have more animalistic appearances than their two older half-siblings. And Danny certainly doesn't love them any less because of that! No, siree! Sure, he greatly misses his birth mother, a former member of the Royal Guard who sadly passed away one month before his ninth birthday. :( But if she hadn't passed, his father, Duncan wouldn't have married his second wife, Rosemary. And therefore, the triplets would've never come into existence. Danny cherishes his half-siblings each and every day and will continue to do so until the day he dies. Even during those times when their antics are too much for him to handle, like the “game” they played in the living room after supper…

Danny: Heheheheh. And we've arrived at our destination, my little passengers! \*exclaimed Danny playfully once he and the triplets reached the center of the living room, stopping long enough for the three of them to get off of his legs and tail, the latter of which he rendered visible again once he came to a complete stop\*

Eddie: Heeheehee! You still got it, big bro! Man, you’re strong! \*commented Eddie whilst removing himself from Danny's left leg\*

Danny: Heheheh. I have to be! With little rascals like you, I have to be!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Yes, you do! And I hope you're able to do this with us for a really long time, Danny. \*uttered Carrie after gracefully removing herself from Danny's right leg\*

Danny: Heheheh. Me too, Carrie. If Undyne can bench-press seven children… and suplex boulders, surely I can still haul the three of you around without breaking a sweat when you get to be around my age.

Trixie: Hee hee. Yes, please do that! \*exclaimed Trixie with a smile, now sitting on top of Danny's tail, which Danny was still holding up in the air (because he thought that Trixie would swing her legs downward and therefore get down and off of his tail after coming to a complete stop), as if it were a horse\* You big strong dragon you! Heeheeheeheehee! Wheeeeeeeeeeee! \*she shouted with glee, seconds before inadvertently raking her fingers against the sides of Danny's tail near its base\*

Danny: YIPE! \*screamed Danny in response, due to Trixie’s fingers raking against one of the most ticklish parts of his body\*

GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! \*he then laughed heartily, inadvertently shaking his dragon tail until Trixie could no longer hold on to it, but down against the floor so she wouldn't get hurt\* TRIHIHIHIXIE, NOHOHOHO! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OH MAHAHAN, YOU KNOHOHOHOW HOW TICKLISH I AM THERE! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Trixie: Heeheeheeheehee! Yeah, I know! \*giggled Trixie, lying on the floor and completely unharmed after letting go of Danny's tail\* Heeheeheehee! Sorry, bro.

Danny: Hahahahahahahahaha! Hahahaha! Hahahaha! Hahaha! Haha! Ha! Ha. …You better be. \*uttered Danny cheekily as soon as his laughter came to a halt and mere seconds before helping Trixie up\*

Moments later…

Danny: Ok, guys. Tell me. What is it that you'd like to do during this fine evening? \*asked Danny, wondering which activity it was that the triplets were all feeling up to doing\* (Oh my God, please don't say Monsters and Humans! Please don't say Monsters and Humans!) \*he then thought worriedly to himself, fearing that Trixie inadvertently tickling him would give her and the other triplets the idea to play Monsters and Humans; because the triplets’ version of the aforementioned game involves tickling\*

Triplets: Heeheeheehee! Monsters and Humans! \*exclaimed the Triplets in unison, all three of them wanting to play their own version of Monsters and Humans, which they were all going to suggest to play regardless of the accidental tickling that had ensued mere moments ago, with their older half-brother\*

To Danny's dismay, the triplets all wanted to play Monsters and Humans. More specifically, their version of the game that involves the use of tickling, which might not sound so bad to those that aren't familiar with the triplets' version of the game. But those that are familiar with the triplets’ version are more than aware that the tickling involved is strictly one-sided, the three little dragons themselves in the roles of the Monsters tying up and tickling the Human(s). In this case, Danny. Danny may be a big, strong dragon but he's also an immensely ticklish dragon, as made evident by how he reacted when Trixie inadvertently tickled his tail. There's only so much tickling Danny can handle but yet he always agrees to play Monsters and Humans with his half-siblings. And that's not only because doing so makes them happy but also because he is capable of freeing himself whenever the tickling becomes too much for him to handle, because the triplets’ ropes that they always tie around his limbs and torso are never tied securely enough to keep him in one spot. That is, until this particular evening when the triplets tied their ropes’ knots so securely that not even a big, strong dragon like Danny could break free from them…

Danny: \*sigh\* Ok, fine. We'll play Monsters and Humans. \*said Danny with a forced smile, really wishing that triplets hadn't suggested to play Monsters and Humans\* Ehehehehehehehe. \*he laughed nervously, which made the triplets all giggle in response\*

And with that, Danny made his way over to the chair, a special durable recliner for dragon monsters such as himself with a hole in the back for his large tail to stick out of, that he always gets tickled in whenever he plays Monsters and Humans with his half-siblings and then proceeded to sit down in said chair. Then shortly after comfortably placing his tail in the hole and locking the footrest in place with his large bare feet resting on it, the triplets proceeded to tie him to the chair; Eddie tying his left arm securely to one of the chair's arms at the wrist, Carrie tying his right arm securely to the other arm of the chair at the wrist, and Trixie securely restraining his torso to the back of the chair, the rope positioned above his stomach and forearms and below his chest and biceps. But they didn't stop there! No, before proceeding to tickle Danny, the triplets restrained him with two more ropes and a single string; Eddie and Carrie tying his legs securely to the footrest at the lower thighs and ankles respectively with the two ropes before Trixie jumped in and tied his toe innermost toes together with the string, which tickled him slightly, not enough to make him laugh but enough to make him smile and smirk. They simply couldn't restrain his upper body without also restraining his lower body. And the lower body bondage was actually more important because on Danny's lower body was the triplets' favorite spot to tickle him. That being, his huge, scaly three-toed feet that aren't any smaller than a US men’s size 19 feet! ;) The triplets all greatly enjoy tickling Danny's feet and good reason. Because of how immensely ticklish they are! Seriously! For someone that’s frequently barefoot, Danny has immensely ticklish feet. There's a reason why Danny's feet were often covered up whenever he was on Royal Guard duty and that’s the reason. He didn't want anyone or anything taking advantage of his ticklishness while on the job. Not more than once, anyway. When Danny started his career as a Royal Guardsman, he did so without any footwear or even a helmet and continued to leave his feet and head uncovered until the day he was mercilessly tickle tortured on his feet (and face) by two rather mischievous ticklers. It wasn't until he was mercilessly tickle tortured on his feet (and face) by two mischievous ticklers one day while on the job that he started covering up said feet as well as his head, with sabatons and a helmet forged specially for him by Gerson’s son, Alvin, the former Royal Blacksmith. It pained Danny to cover his feet with sabatons and his head with a helmet for the remainder of his Royal Guard career; not because the sabatons and helmet were uncomfortable but because covering up his feet and face prevented him from being the “handsome barefoot warrior” that he always envisioned he’d be prior to joining the Royal Guard. But it was all worth it in the end to avoid being tickled again on the job. And with his feet being as ticklish as they are, one might think that he also covers up said feet whenever he’s off duty. But he doesn't. Whenever he's off Royal Guard duty, he wants nothing to do with footwear of any type. He views footwear as foot prisons, always feeling that he maneuvers better without any footwear whatsoever. And not only that; his large feet are so durable that he doesn't even need footwear. Durable but also immensely ticklish. But yet he refuses to cover them up whenever he's off Royal Guard duty. Even when they're being tickled by his three little half-siblings, who are all capable of bringing him to tears in just a matter of seconds when they tickle his feet all at once with their claws alone. And sure as hell Danny's feet were the first place the triplets tickled Danny shortly after tying him securely to what they refer to as the tickle chair; Eddie and Carrie kneeling in front of the footrest and vigorously scratching their claws up and down his left sole and right sole respectively and Trixie kneeling over his legs with his ankles sandwiched between her knees and twisting her claws roughly in between all six of his toes…

Danny: YIPE!!!! \*shouted Danny the very second he felt the triplets' claws simply touching his large soles and toes; and not only that, he also involuntarily jerked said feet upward slightly and was filled with so much dread that his entire body tensed up\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHHHAHHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*he laughed boisterously, laughing so hard that tears were already rolling down his cheeks\* OHOHOH MY GOHOHOD, YOU GUYS, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT SOHOHO HAHAHAHAHARD!!!! \*he then pleaded through his boisterous laughter, wiggling and splaying his six toes wildly and wagging his large tail as a means of dealing with the tickle torture\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH GAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHHAHAD, NOT SO HAHAHARD!!!! HAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH, THAT TICKLES LIKE HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!!

The triplets certainly didn't hold back the moment they started tickling Danny's feet. Right off the bat, they gave it their all; Eddie and Carrie vigorously scratching their claws up and down his large, wide soles and Trixie twisting her claws roughly in between all six of his toes. And with large feet like Danny's, it will surely take the three little dragons a while to tickle every single inch of them, as usual. ;)

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!! GUHUHUHUHUYS, COME ON!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! COHOME ON, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, DOHOHOHON’T YOU LOVE MEEHEEHEEHEEHEE?!?! \*asked Danny through his laughter, as another means of dealing with the tickle torture\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Awww! Of course we do, you big dum-dum! \*answered Trixie without any intention of offending Danny, right as she began digging her claws slightly harder into the spaces between Danny's toes\*

Danny: YIIIPPPEEE!!!! \*screamed Danny at the suddenly more intense ticklish sensations, whilst splaying his toes as much as he possibly could; and it was at that point that he realized just how securely his toes were tied together\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! TRIX, NOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! (What… What the… Oh no! I… I can't get the string off my toes!!) \*he then thought worriedly to himself, because up until this point, Trixie had never once tied his toes together so securely\*

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! Yeah, big bro, why else would we be doing this? \*asked Eddie cheekily, right as he began scratching Danny's left sole slightly harder\*

Danny: YIIIIIIPPPPPPEEEEEE!!!! \*screamed Danny once more, his half-siblings filling him with even more dread\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WELL, THEHEHEHERE ARE OTHER WAYS, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TO SHOHOHOHOW HOW MUCH, HAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, YOU LOVE ME, YOU KNOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOW!!!! \*he then pointed out, deeply wishing that the triplets were doing literally anything else to show him how much they love him\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! EDDIE, DOHOHOHON'T TICKLE HAHAHARDER!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Yeah, but this is the best way! \*exclaimed little Carrie with glee, right as she began scratching Danny's right sole slightly harder, which in turn made Danny actually squeal and laugh at an even louder volume\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! CAHAHAHHAHARRIE, NOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHA, NOT YOU TOOOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GUYS, STOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! PLEASE STOP TICKLING MY FEET!!!! \*pleaded Danny, shaking violently in his restraints, trying to break free from them only to find out that he couldn't, due to how securely each and every rope holding him in place was tied\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE STOP TICKLING MY FEEEEEEEEEEEYAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* I CAHAHAHAHAHAN’T… HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOH!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH GOHOHOHOD, I CAHAHAHAHAHAN'T GET OUT!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHAHAN'T GET OHOHOHOUT, YOU GUYS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!! THE KNOHOHOHOTS, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOU, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOU TIED THEHEHEHEHEM TOO WELL THIS TIME, YOU GUHUHUHUHUYS!!!! HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YOU HAHAHAHAHAVE TO UNTIE MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEASE, YOU GUYS!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! UNTIE ME, PLEEHEEHEEHEEEASE!!!! \*SNORT\* GHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheehee! What? You need us to free you, big bro; a big, strong dragon like you? \*asked Trixie cheekily, thinking that Danny was messing with her and the other two triplets\* Hmm……… Yeah, I’m not buying that. How about you guys? You buy that?

Eddie and Carrie: Heeheeheehee! Nope! X3

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Thought you wouldn't. \*uttered Trixie with glee, proud of Eddie and Trixie for thinking the same as her\* So we should just keep tickling him until he breaks free like we always do, right? \*she then asked with a wide toothy grin\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHO, PLEASE DON'T!!!! \*pleaded Danny, shaking so fiercely in the chair that the chair itself almost moved with him\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Eddie and Carrie: Heeheeheehee! Yes! \*both Eddie and Trixie agreed, right before proceeding to scratch Danny's soles as fast as they possibly could and as roughly as they possibly could, turning his massive soles tomato-red in just a matter of seconds and heightening their senses even further\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOH MAHAHAHAHAN, THAT'S SOHOHOHO FAHAHAHAST!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! I’M GOHOHOING MAHAHAHAHAHAD!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Good sibs! \*uttered Trixie upon witnessing how fast and hard Eddie and Carrie were scratching Danny's soles, and right before she herself proceeded to nibble Danny’s toes; not because she has a foot fetish but because nibbling is one of the ways her father, Duncan tickles her own toes as well as all of her siblings’ toes, no matter what age they are\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, PLEEHEEHEEASE DOHOHOHON'T DOOHOOHOO THAHAHAHAHAT, TRIX-EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!! ANYTHING BUT THAT!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! FREE MEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! SEEHEEHEERIOUSLY, YOU GUHUHUHUYS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHAHAN'T GET OUT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHAHAN'T… \*SNORT\* [HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHA!!!!] \*WHEEEEEEEZE\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Danny's pleas didn't do him any favors. They never do. When the triplets want to tickle Danny while he's tied up in the tickle chair, they don't stop until Danny breaks free from their ropes. But due to how securely the ropes were tied around Danny and the chair itself, Danny wouldn't be escaping from his predicament anytime soon. And to make matters worse, the triplets all thought that poor Danny was joking when he told them that he couldn't break free from the ropes. Makes sense, considering how strong Danny is. But the knots the triplets tied were even stronger, much too strong for a big, buff dragon like Danny to break free from. And it was all thanks to everything the triplets learned during their time in Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts thus far. In an attempt to make some new friends and help out the local community around the time they started school on the Surface, Eddie joined a Boy Scouts troop and Trixie and Carrie joined a Girl Scouts troop. And during their time in their respective troops, the three little dragons learned several new skills and one such skill just so happened to be knot tying, much to Danny's dismay, because that meant that the triplets could tease and torment his huge, immensely ticklish feet to their heart’s content and there wasn't a single thing he could do to stop them. No, the only things Danny could do after getting himself into such a ticklish pickle was laugh, cry, and squeal his head off and squirm and thrash wildly in his restraints. And he sure did a great deal of each of those things with three little dragons tickling his huge scaly feet, every immensely ticklish inch of them from heel to toe, and not only when they tickled his feet all at once for ten whole minutes but also when they took turns tickling his feet over the course of thirty minutes!

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***Chapter 2: Tickles that “Drag On” and On and On***

Later…

Danny: Huff… Huff… Huff… Huff…

After ten minutes of relentless tickle torture, Danny was given a much-needed breather. And while ten minutes might not sound like a very long time, it felt like an eternity to poor Danny, him and his overly ticklish feet, which were rendered even more sensitive after being scratched so vigorously for ten whole minutes. And that was only the beginning! With Danny tied so securely to the tickle chair, the triplets just had to do everything in their power to tickle him for more than ten minutes. So they then decided to tickle him for an additional thirty minutes. But rather than tickling Danny all at once like they did during the first ten minutes, they chose to take turns tickling Danny. One by one the triplets would tickle Danny and the first triplet to tickle him without any assistance was Carrie. Not because she's the youngest triplet but because what she was planning to do to Danny's feet wasn't as intense as what Eddie and Trixie were planning to do during their respective turns.

Danny: Huff… huff… Ok, guys… huff… huff… you've had your fun… Huff… huff… Now will you please… huff… untie me! Huff… huff… Please! \*pleaded Danny in between breaths, desperately wanting the triplets to free him from his restraints\* Huff… huff… I can't… huff… get out of here! Huff… huff… Seriously! Huff… huff… I can't get out of here! Huff… huff… huff…

Trixie: Hmmm… I don't know… What do you think, sibs? Do you think he's telling the truth? \*asked Trixie, still believing that Danny was messing with her, Eddie, and Carrie\*

Eddie: Hee hee. I don't think so, Trix. \*replied Eddie, both him and Carrie also believing that Danny was messing with them\*

Carrie: Hee hee. Me neither! The big faker!

Danny: (Oh my God, I'm not faking, you guys! I'm not faking! Holy \*bleep,\* why don't you believe me?!) \*thought Danny to himself, because at this point, he knew that saying such a thing out loud wouldn't do him any good; that and because he didn't want to curse in front of his half-siblings\*

Trixie: Hee hee. No? Heeheehee! Alright. So that means we can tickle him some more then, right? \*asked Trixie cheekily, knowing very well how Eddie and Carrie would respond to such a question\*

Danny: (Eeeeeeeeep! No! No, please!) \*thought Danny to himself once more, his eyes widening with fear as he tried and failed to cover up one large foot with the other\*

Eddie and Carrie: Heeheehee! Yes!

Trixie: Hee hee. I love you guys. \*said Trixie with a smile\* Heeheehee! Ok, let's do it! Except this time, let's take turns.

Carrie: \*gasp\* You mean…

Trixie: Mm-hmm… \*uttered Trixie with a large toothy grin whilst shaking her head yes\* And guess what, you get to go first.

Carrie: Eeeeeeee! Yay! Heeheeheehee!

Moments later, the triplets all left the living room long enough to grab some supplies, leaving Danny all by himself momentarily. And while the triplets were away, Danny tried with all his might to free himself from his restraints. He tried and he tried but after thirty seconds, he stopped trying. It was useless! With five ropes tied around him and the chair so securely plus a string tied so securely around his two innermost toes, there was absolutely no point in trying to break free. And it was at that point that Danny realized that the only thing he could do was simply wait out the remainder of his tickle torture, enduring every single torturous thing the triplets had left in store for him. More specifically, his two large, overly ticklish feet. Oh, if only Danny could convince his half-siblings to tickle him somewhere other than his two large, overly ticklish feet…

Later…

Trixie: Heeheehee! Ok, we're back! \*announced Trixie, causing Danny's eyes to widen with fear once he saw what they were holding\*

Danny: \*gasp\* (OH NO!!!) \*gulp\* O-o-oh, t-t-that's g-g-great, you g-g-guys. \*stammered Danny after noticing his half-siblings holding three different types of kits, kits that may very likely have an onslaught of devilish utensils inside of them\* S-say, c-c-could you guys m-m-maybe t-t-tickle me s-s-somewhere other than m-m-m-my f-f-f-feet this t-t-time? Ehehehehe… P-p-p-please? \*he then requested with a nervous grin, every single one of his sharp pointed teeth showing whilst curling his six toes and scrunching his massive soles\*

Triplets: ………

Danny: Ehehehehehehe… \*Danny laughed nervously during the awkward moment of silence (awkward for him but not the triplets), whilst trying to pull his large feet back with his toes still curled and his soles still scrunched\*

Triplets: ………Ok. \*the triplets agreed, much to Danny's surprise\*

Danny: What? Really? Holy sh-OK! \*exclaimed Danny excitedly, his toes no longer curled and his soles no longer scrunched\*

With that said, the triplets moved into new positions; Eddie standing next to the left of the chair (off to Danny's right), Trixie standing next to the right of the chair (off to Danny's left), and little Carrie sitting on Danny's lap. Then without any warning whatsoever, the triplets began tickling Danny on some of his other especially ticklish spots; Eddie wiggling his right set of claws in the hollow of Danny's right armpit, Trixie wiggling her left set of claws in the hollow of Danny's left armpit, and Carrie scribbling both sets of her claws all over Danny's lower abdomen after lifting up his tank top up enough to expose said abdomen.

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! \*squealed Danny in response, tilting his head back as far as he possibly could while inadvertently letting out a short breath of fire\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*he laughed boisterously, thrusting upwards as much as he possibly could in the tickle chair whilst clenching both of his fists\* HEHEHEHHEHEY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOLY… HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHA!!! AT LEEHEEHEEAST, HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHA, HAVE THE DEEEHEEHEEEHEECENCY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TO WAHAHHAHARN ME, HAHAHAHAHAHA, THE NEHEHEHEXT TIME, HAHAHAHAHAHA, YOU DEEHEEHEECIDE TO DO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, SOMETHING LIKE THAT, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WILL YOU?!?! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! No promises, big bro!

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH, COHOHOME ON!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Man, I just love how ticklish you are, big bro. I could tickle you all day long!

Danny: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! UHUHUHUM, NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE DOHOHOHOHON’T!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! PLEEHEEHEEASE DOHOHOHON’T DOOHOOHOO THAHAHAHAT!!! \*SNORT\* BWARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

One minute later…

Danny: HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Ok, can we go back to tickling his feet, please? \*asked Carrie, right as she stopped tickling Danny's lower abdomen\*

Trixie: Heeheehee! We sure can! \*exclaimed Trixie in response, right as she and Eddie stopped tickling Danny's armpits\*

Danny: Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Whahahahahat?! Hahahahhahahaha!!! Nohohoho!!! Hahahahahaha!!! Nohoho, pleeheeheeheease!!! \*pleaded Danny while his laughter was dying down after being tickled on his armpits and lower abdomen\* Hahahahaha! Hahaha! Haha! Ha! Ha! Ha. Huff… huff… Ugh! Come on, you guys! Huff… huff… You literally just agreed to tickle me somewhere other than my feet! \*he then pointed out to his half-siblings, annoyed with all three of them for tickling him somewhere different for only one minute\* Huff… huff… huff…

Eddie: Hey, you didn't say how long we had to tickle you somewhere else, big bro. \*Eddie then pointed out to Danny with a big smile on his face, eager to have another go at Danny's feet real soon; as soon as Carrie finishes tickling Danny's feet without any assistance\*

Trixie: Heeheehee! That's right. And you should know better than anyone that these big, meaty feet of yours deserve all the tickles they can possibly get. \*claimed Trixie, patting Danny’s feet three times on each of his large soles with a big smile on her face\* Heeheehee! From all three of us… starting with all kinds of tickly thingies from Carrie’s makeup kit!

Carrie: Heeheehee! She's right! Heeheehee! Oh, Danny, your feet are going to look so beautiful by the time I'm done with them. \*cooed Carrie with a big, toothy smile on her face, despite the fact that she wasn't actually going to powder Danny's feet or smear any lipstick on them at any given moment\*

Danny: \*sigh\* ………Yep. I bet they will, little princess. \*said Danny with a forced smile, not wanting to get upset with his half-siblings after seeing each of their smiling faces and thus allowing them to do whatever they want to his large overly ticklish feet until they release him from his restraints\* Ehehehehehe… Well, go on then. Give my big, meaty feet a tickle… \*he reluctantly requested, wiggling all six of his toes slightly in an incredibly nervous manner, in anticipation to the inevitable tickles his large dragon feet were about to be on the receiving end of\*

Carrie: \*gasp\* Really?! Oh, yay! \*shouted Carrie with glee, clearly excited to tickle Danny’s feet\*

Danny: Ehehehehehehe… \*gulp\*

Danny is a good big brother for allowing his half-siblings to tickle him to their heart’s content. Not that he really had a choice in the matter, him being tied securely to a chair and all. But while he was tied securely to a chair, he could've easily criticized his half-siblings for tying him up and tickling him; yelling at them in the angriest tone imaginable, threatening to kill them if they didn't release him, threatening to destroy their most prized possessions if they didn't release him, etc. But he didn't. Instead, he just sat in the chair and took every single thing they had in store for him, laughing boisterously with every passing second like the ticklish dragon he is. And for a ticklish dragon like Danny, that was no easy task. Especially during those times when a great deal of the attention is directed towards the balls/pads of his feet and bases and stems of his toes. He's so ticklish on the balls/pads of his two large feet and the bases and stems of every single one of his toes he can't stand it. And unfortunately for Danny, the aforementioned areas were where Carrie directed a great deal of her attention to shortly after tickling his lower abdomen, with several brushes from her makeup kit.

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! GAHAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA HAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*Danny laughed heartily upon feeling Carrie twiddle makeup brushes against his massive soles\* OHOHOHOH, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHOH SH… GAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! CAHAHAHHAHARRIE!!! HAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHA!!! CAHAHAHHAHARRIE, \*SNORT\* [HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!] \*WHEEZE\* GEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHHEEHEEHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! SWEEHEEHEET LITTLE PRINCESS, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLEEHEEHEEHEEEASE!!! HAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! PLEASE NOT THE MAKEUP BRUHUHUHUHUHUHUSHES!!! \*he pleaded through his laughter, sporadically wiggling all six of his toes and repeatedly slamming his large tail, which was still in the tail hole of the tickle chair, against the floor behind him, as a means of coping with the tickle torture\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! Danny, hold still. I can’t give your feet a proper “makeover” if you wiggle too much. \*teased Carrie, working her magic with her makeup brushes all over every inch of Danny’s overly ticklish feet\*

Danny: HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! CAHAHAHARRIE, NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH, GOHOHOHOD, MY FEEHEEHEEHEET DOHOHOHOHON’T NEEHEEHEEHEED A “MAKEOHOHOHOVEHEHEHEHER!!!” HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! SEEHEEHEERIOUSLY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! THEHEHEHEHEY ALRHEHEHEHEADY LOOHOOHOOK VERY PREHEHEHEHETTY!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHA!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! And they'll look even prettier by the time I’m all finished! \*teased Carrie once more, having the time of her life giving Danny’s feet a “makeover”\*

Danny: HAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! AGREEHEEHEEHEE TO DISAGREEHEEHEEHEE, LITTLE PRINCESS!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Carrie doesn't always wear makeup but that doesn't stop her from breaking out her makeup kit every now and then. And when she's not using the objects inside of it to “pretty herself up,” she's using them to tickle someone's feet. And that's exactly what she did to Danny’s feet for seven whole minutes. Seven whole minutes of tickles from a vast assortment of makeup brushes; on his heels, on his arches, on the balls/pads of his feet, on the tops of his feet, on the pads of his toes, on the stems of his toes, at the bases of his toes, and even in between his toes. Literally everywhere on his large pair of hopelessly ticklish feet! And there wasn't a single moment when Danny wasn't laughing so hard that tears were rolling down his cheeks. He cried and cried whilst laughing so heartily every single one of Carrie's makeup brushes tickled him so much. Though, some more than others; like a powder brush and eyelash brush, for example. Danny laughed especially hard when the balls/pads of his feet were brushed with a powder brush; the largest powder brush that Carrie had in her kit to be exact; and when the bases and stems of his toes were brushed with an eyelash brush; more specifically, a mascara wand. But that wasn't all! Shortly after using the brushes from her makeup kit, little Carrie herself pulled a pink comb and pink hairbrush out of her pouch, which all fully animalistic dragon monsters have (like the dragons in Dragon Tales), and tickled his feet again; but for three minutes rather than seven minutes. But man, were those three minutes of tickles from the comb and hairbrush more torturous than the seven minutes of tickles from the makeup brushes! With every passing second Danny felt Carrie raking her comb against his massive soles, sawing her comb against the bases and stems of each of his six toes as well as each of the spaces in between his toes, and scrubbing her hairbrush vigorously against his massive soles and the pads of each of his toes, Danny laughed so hard he thought that his head was going to explode! But wait a second. Carrie doesn't have any hair. So why does she even have a comb and hairbrush to begin with? Simple. Carrie herself may not have any hair… but her dolls do. And when she's not tickling anyone with her comb and hairbrush (in this case, Danny), she’s instead using them to comb and brush each and every one of her dolls’ full heads of hair with the utmost care imaginable. Not at all like when she tickles Danny's feet. Whenever she tickles Danny's feet with a comb and hairbrush, she does so in the most vigorous ways imaginable, much to Danny's dismay.

Danny: PFFFFFFFBWAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*laughed Danny, Carrie tickling every overly ticklish inch of his soles and toes with a single comb\* NOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! CARRIE, NOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOOOOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NO, PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*he pleaded, dreading every single second of tickles from Carrie’s comb, especially when Carrie sawed it against the balls/pads of his feet and the bases and stems of each of his toes\* HAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! YOHOHOHOU’RE KILLING MEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Oh, you love it, Danny. Heeheehee! Come on, you know you do! \*teased Carrie once more, proud of herself for making Danny laugh so much with a single comb\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I DOHOHOHON'T LOHOHOHOVE IT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I DON… [HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!] \*WHEEZE\* GAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

90 seconds later…

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! \*laughed Danny once more, Carrie now tickling every overly ticklish inch of his soles and toes with a single hairbrush\* OH MY GOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* CAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHARRIE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! CAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHARRIE!!!! \*WHEEZE\* HAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEEASE STOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* PLEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*he pleaded, laughing so hard it was becoming more and more of a chore for him just to breathe\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHAHAN'T TAKE IT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* OH MAHAHAHAHAN, I'M GONNA DIE!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Don't worry, Danny. Just a few more seconds and then I'll stop, ok. \*assured Carrie, noticing that Danny was struggling to breathe\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! YEHEHEHES, PLEEEHEEHEEASE DO THAHAHAHAT!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!!

90 seconds later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Ok, done! All done! \*exclaimed Carrie, right as she stopped tickling Danny's feet with her hairbrush\*

Danny: Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Hohohoholy cra…mohohohoholy!!! Hahahahahhahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Thahahahank you!!! \*exclaimed Danny, while his laughter dying down after being tickled so relentlessly with a single hairbrush\* Hahahahahahahahahaha!!! Thahahank you, Cahahahaharrie!!! Hahahahahahaha!!! \*snort\* Gahahahahahahahahaha…

Carrie: Mm-hmm! Heeheehee!

Danny: Hahahahahahahahaha!!! Hahahahahahaha!! Hahahahaha! Hahaha! Haha! Ha! Ha… Huff… huff… huff… huff…

Carrie really did a number on Danny's feet with her makeup brushes, comb, and hairbrush; every single utensil tickling him to tears with every passing second. And it all went on for ten whole minutes! For ten whole minutes, Carrie tickled Danny's feet without any assistance from Eddie and Trixie. And by the time Carrie finished tickling Danny's large dragon feet, Danny himself was literally gasping for air, huffing and puffing until he was able to fully catch his breath. But then just before he could even comment on what he had endured from Carrie shortly after fully catching his breath, Eddie jumped in and went to town tickling his feet with objects from his geology kit, instantly bringing him into another fit of ticklish laughter. And the first objects little Eddie used were three paintbrushes; paintbrushes that he uses to clean dirt and/or dust off of rocks he finds, provided that they have dirt and/or dust on them, of course. And for five whole minutes! Not a terribly long time… to Eddie. But to Danny, it felt like an eternity. Especially during moments when he had more than one paintbrush brushing against his large scaly feet, each and every one of their individual bristles sliding up and down the thick but immensely ticklish skin of his soles and/or toes with every passing second.

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! My turn! My turn! \*exclaimed Eddie, hastily running towards Danny to tickle his feet as soon as Carrie stepped aside\*

Danny: YIIIPPPEEE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHA!!! \*Danny laughed once more, with every passing second he felt Eddie brushing paintbrushes up and down his massive soles\* NOHOHOHOHO, EDDIE, NOHOHOHOHO!!! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOLY JEEYAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! EDDIE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BROHOHOHO, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOU SEEHEEHEERIOUSLY COHOHOHOHOULDN’T, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, GIHIHIHIVE ME AT LEEHEEHEEAST, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, A MIHIHINUTE TO RELAX, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, AFTER, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, CATCHING, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY BREHEHEHEHEHEATH?!?! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Heck no, big bro! Heeheehee! You know me. You know I can’t resist tickling these big, meaty feet of yours. \*Eddie commented, prompting both Carrie and Trixie to nod their heads in agreement; because a lot of the time, it seems like there's no one, not a single human or monster, that loves tickling Danny's feet as much as Eddie does\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WEHEHEHEHELL, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOOHOOHOOU MIGHT WANT, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TO STAHAHART TRYING TO, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, REEEHEEHEEHEESIST, BROOOOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* WHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OH GYAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA, HOHOHOHOHOLY HEHEHEHEL…HEHEHEHEHECK THOHOHOHOSE BRUHUHUHUSHES TICKLE SOHOHOHOHO MUCH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! THEHEHEHEY’RE KILLING MEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Eddie: Heeheeheeheehee! Man, this is way more entertaining than brushing dirt and dust off of rocks! \*commented Eddie, pointing out how much more fun he has tickling Danny’s feet with paintbrushes than he does using paintbrushes to brush dirt and/or dust off of rocks, which is saying a lot due to his love for geology\*

Danny: HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OF COHOHOHOURSE YOU WOULD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THINK THAT, EDDIEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MAHAHAHAHAHAHAN, HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, I DOHOHOHON'T THINK I KNOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHA, ANYONE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THAT LOHOHOHOHOVES TICKLING, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY FEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA, AS MUCH AS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA YOU DOOHOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* BWARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Aww! Heeheehee! You flatter me, big bro. \*said Eddie cheekily, overly proud of himself for making Danny laugh so much with paintbrushes alone\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Leave it to Eddie to give his big brother very little time to relax after laughing so freakishly hard for ten whole minutes. Seriously! The little 8-year-old dragon boy himself literally jumped at the first opportunity to tickle Danny’s feet after Carrie had had her fun with them. Trixie, Carrie, and Danny himself all swear if there’s one thing that Eddie loves almost as much as his family and geology, it’s tickling Danny’s large pair of overly ticklish feet. He just loves how big and ticklish Danny’s feet are and can never get enough of the laughter that spills from Danny’s mouth whenever he tickles him there. And not only that; he finds it so amusing that a big, strong dragon like Danny crumbles at the lightest laughter-inducing touch to one of his own two feet, acting as if tickling is his greatest weakness. And for those reasons, Danny is Eddie’s personal favorite member of his family to tickle to his heart’s content; with his half-sister, Daphne being a very close second. And not only are Danny’s feet huge and overly ticklish but they’re also extremely durable, meaning that objects that are harmful to human feet can be used to tickle his feet and tickle him more than any type of finger, brush, and comb; like the three chisels from Eddie’s geology kit, for example…

Five minutes later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Alright, now to really, REALLY tickle these feet! \*exclaimed Eddie, replacing his paintbrushes with chisels with lightning fast speed\* Heeheehee! Or should I say, “boulders?” \*he then asked cheekily, referring to Danny's feet as boulders to their larger than average size, and immediately before he began tickling said feet with his chisels\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Danny laughed heartily, more heartily than before, the moment he felt Eddie scraping his large, durable soles with a single chisel; up and down and up and down every ticklish inch of them as well as every inch of his six large toes\* OHOHOHOHOH, WOHOHOHOHOAH, MY GYAAAAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EDDIE!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EDDIE, NOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! Wohohohow! What a reaction! Heeheehee! I should tickle these “boulders” with chisels more often! \*exclaimed Eddie, overly excitedly that he had made his big brother laugh harder than ever before\*

Danny: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH, GYAAAAAHAHAHAAHA, TOO MUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! IT’S TOOHOOHOO MUCH, BROHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH MY GYAAAAAHAHHHAHAHAHAHA, PLEASE GOHOHOHO BACK TO USING THE BRUHUHUHUSHES, BROHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* OOOOOOOOOHOOOOOHOOHOOH, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEASE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! ANYTHING BUT THIHIHIHIHIHIS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

But Eddie didn’t listen. Once he breaks out his chisels, there’s no turning back. And who can blame him? His chisels work wonders on Danny’s durable feet. And to get the best laughs possible out of Danny, Eddie scraped his chisels deep against the immensely ticklish surfaces of both of his massive soles; everywhere on his heels, arches, and balls/pads; as well as all six of his toes; everywhere on the stems and pads of them. For five whole minutes! For five minutes, Eddie scraped his chisels against Danny’s large feet; scraping one or two or even all three chisels (the third chisel he would hold with either his toes or his tail) against them at any one time and causing poor Danny himself to laugh so hard that he inadvertently breathed fire five times; one time after every minute. Eddie’s chisels tickled Danny far too much, to the point that Danny himself could no longer prevent himself from breathing fire; fire that he might have been able to use to burn the ropes holding him securely in the chair if each and every one of them hadn’t been fireproof, like the tickle chair itself, along with basically everything else in the house. That’s right, the entire time Danny was tied to the tickle chair, it was with fireproof rope. And the triplets all knew it too! All three of them had intentionally tied Danny to the tickle chair with fireproof rope. They had to! It’s unfortunate enough that Danny always breaks free from their ropes with physical strength alone. Well, before this whole incident, that is. But burning their ropes to a crisp would be even more unfortunate, hence why they use fireproof ropes whenever they tie him to the tickle chair. And with fireproof rope, there was no possible way for Danny to burn his way out of his restraints. And with still no possible way to break free from his restraints with physical strength, Danny was trapped in the tickle chair, forced to endure each and every second of tickle torture that was dished out to his large, overly ticklish dragon feet… and only his large, overly ticklish dragon feet, which was highly unfortunate for poor Danny. At this point, Danny was so sick and tired of his half-siblings tickle torturing his feet that once he was able to speak again without being interrupted by his own laughter (i.e. after Eddie finished tickling his feet with chisels), he did literally everything in his power to try and convince them to tickle him somewhere else; offering to give them money, wear an embarrassing outfit for an entire month (like a pink princess dress, for example), do all of their chores for them for an entire year, you name it. But the triplets didn’t want to tickle Danny anywhere else. They only wanted to tickle Danny’s feet and turned down literally everything Danny himself offered to do for them just so they could tickle said feet some more, much to Danny’s horror… because all of the objects that Trixie tickled his feet with once it was her turn to do so were even more torturous than Eddie’s chisels!

*TO BE CONTINUED…*