*Wow! For 8-year-old kids, Eddie, Trixie, and Carrie are some rather relentless ticklers! And how unfortunate for Danny that a great deal of their ticklish attention is being directed towards his feet, which rival Asgore’s not only in size but also ticklishness. And durability as well! And with a pair of extremely durable feet at their disposal, the triplets can't help but tickle them with objects that would scrape the hell out of much less durable human feet.*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**THE “DESOLATION” OF DANNY**

***Chapter 3: Feet in Need of “Repair”***

Poor Danny. Poor, poor immensely ticklish Danny. It’s times like this when he wishes that his feet weren’t such irresistible targets for tickling and teasing for prolonged periods of time, what with their larger than average size, physically appealing shape and structure for someone with three-toed feet, high durability, very frequent lack of footwear (especially now with the Royal Guard disbanded), and immensely high level of ticklishness. Because even after making all sorts of generous offers to all three of his half-siblings, offers that he promised to fulfill if they in turn promised to leave his feet alone for the remainder of their Monsters and Humans “game,” the three little dragons themselves still wanted to tickle said feet and therefore turned down every single offer he had made to them just so they could do exactly that. And not just because Trixie hadn't yet had a turn to tickle Danny’s feet without any assistance but also because of something that all three triplets were dying to do to Dannys’s feet together. Something tickle-related, of course. And his large feet were literally the best place for it. But unfortunately for Danny, he wouldn’t find out what it was that all three triplets wanted to do until first enduring ten minutes of tickle torture from Trixie and Trixie alone. And what Trixie chose to tickle Danny’s feet with made Danny himself laugh like no other. Tools! Repair tools to be exact! And not toy tools. No, these were actual stainless steel tools! For a little 8-year-old girl, Trixie is very handy with tools, using them to fix basically anything she sets her mind to fixing… and tickling basically anything she sets her mind to tickling; like Danny’s large, immensely durable but also immensely ticklish feet. And the first tools she used to tickle said feet with were combination wrenches, from this large set of wrenches she has inside her wrench kit, starting with the tiniest wrench in said kit…

Danny: PFFFFFFFFFFFFFFHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Danny laughed boisterously, Trixie rubbing the open end of the tiniest wrench she had up and down the massive sole of Danny’s right foot with the largest toothy grin on her face\* NOHOHOHO, TRIXIE, NOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH, GOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAA, PLEEHEEHEEHEEEASE, HAHAHAHA, STAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! STAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAP!!!! \*he pleaded, curling, wiggling, and splaying all six of his toes as a means of dealing with the tickle torture, which did nothing to help reduce the overwhelming ticklish sensations in his large right foot\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! No, I will not stop, big bro! \*giggled Trixie, overly proud of herself for tickling Danny with wrenches\*

Danny: BWAAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*Danny laughed once more, Trixie now rubbing the wrench against his massive left sole\* NOHOHOHOHO!!!! \*SNORT\* [HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!] \*WHEEZE\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAAHHAHAHA, NOT THE OHOHOTHER FOOHOOHOOT TOOOOOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! \*he pleaded, curling, wiggling, and splaying all six of his toes once more, which still did nothing to reduce the overwhelming ticklish sensations caused by Trixie’s wrench\* HAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOHOLY CRA-CRACKER, THAHAHAHAT TICKLES!!!! HAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH MAHAHAHAHAN, IT TIHIHIHICKLES SO MUHUHUHUHUHUHUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHHAHAN’T… \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Aww! Poor draggy! \*teased Trixie, right before she began wiggling her tiniest wrench against the stems and bases of Danny’s toes one by one like she was trying to get the open end of said wrench around each of his toes, knowing very well that she was incapable of accomplishing such a task with such a tiny wrench\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! \*squealed Danny, Trixie now tickling his toes with her tiniest wrench\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! TRIXIE, NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GET IT AWAY FROM MY TOHOHOHOHOHOES!!!! \*pleaded Danny through his laughter, his eyes open wide and spilling tears from them like never before he was laughing so hard\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY, GYAAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH, I’M SOHOHOHO TICKLISH THEHEHEHEHERE, STAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE NOHOHO MOHOHOHORE!!!! HAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO MOHOHOHORE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Sorry, Danny. But this girl ain’t stopping until she finds a wrench that fits around each and every one of these meaty toes! And with big, meaty feet like this, it’s going to take a while to find that very wrench. A long while! Heeheeheeheehee!

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WHY, YOU EVIL, EEEHEEHEEEHEEVIL LITTLE GIRL YOOOHOOHOOHOOU!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Truly evil! Because little Trixie was more than aware that it would take one of the largest wrenches she had in her possession to fit perfectly around the overly ticklish stems of each and every one of Danny’s toes. But rather than using the larger wrenches right from the get-go, Trixie instead started with the tiniest wrench she had and worked her way up to the very wrench that fit perfectly around the stems of each of Danny’s toes; pulling out the next size bigger after every individual use of a single wrench. With every individual wrench, Trixie would try to fit each of them around Danny’s toes, knowing very well that she couldn’t. All so she could tickle the overly ticklish stems and bases of all six of Danny’s toes and therefore get Danny himself laughing up a storm. But not just that. With every individual wrench, she would also rub the open ends of them up and down Danny’s soles; right before trying to fit them around Danny’s toes and for no reason other than to tease him before using them on his toes one by one. And the bigger the wrench, the harder Danny laughed. And Danny laughed especially hard once Trixie finally got around to using the wrench that fit around the stems of all six of his toes near the bases. Because once Trixie found the very wrench that fit perfectly around Danny’s toes, she twisted said wrench around each of his toes one by one; first to the right as if she were tightening screws/bolts and then to the left as if she were loosening screws/bolts. But unlike screws and bolts, Danny’s toes didn’t twist off. With durable feet like his, all six of his toes remained right where they were and received possibly the most intense tickles they’ve ever received in the 20 years and 10 months he’s been alive thus far. Yes, Trixie’s wrench tickled that much! With every passing second Danny felt that wrench twisting against the skin of each of his toe stems near the bases, every single toe’s skin moving slightly to the right or left with every individual turn, Danny himself laughed so hard he felt like he was going to die. And he breathed so much fire whilst laughing that both Eddie and Carrie could’ve roasted several marshmallows if they really wanted to. But they didn’t. Instead, they stood idly by and watched Trixie as she worked her magic on Danny’s feet with her tools and made mental notes of things they could do themselves the next time the two of them and Trixie tickle Danny’s feet together… provided that Trixie doesn’t tickle them until they’re no longer ticklish during the remainder of her turn…

Seven minutes later…

Danny: BWAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*Danny laughed hard, extremely hard, the wrench that fit perfectly around each of his toes tickling said toes so much he wished that they would detach from his feet like that of screws and/or bolts\* OKAHAHAHAY, TRIXIE, THAHAHAT’S ENOHOHOHOUGH!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!!! NOHOHOHO MAHAHAHATTER, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, HOHOHOW MAHAHAHANY TIMES, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, YOU TWIST THAHAHAT FUHUHUHU…THING AROUND, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY TOHOHOHOHOES, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, THEY’RE NOHOHOT, HAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GOING, HAHAHAHAHAHA, TOOHOOHOOHOO, HAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, MOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOVE!!!!! \*he pointed out through all of his boisterous laughter, in one last desperate attempt to convince Trixie to stop tickling him with wrenches, unaware that she was actually planning to stop doing exactly that not long afterwards\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!

For seven whole minutes, Trixie tickled Danny’s feet with wrenches; a surprisingly short amount of time considering the number of wrenches she used to put what was possibly the biggest toothy smile imaginable on Danny’s face. But the fun didn’t stop there! No, because immediately after tickling Danny’s feet with wrenches, Trixie pulled two big screwdrivers out of her pouch (one a straight head screwdriver and the other a Phillips head screwdriver) and tickled his feet again. But just for one minute; one whole minute of tracing the screwdrivers’ heads against the massive soles of Danny’s feet as well as each of the bases and stems of all six of his toes and even the spaces in between his toes…

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! \*squealed Danny, Trixie now tracing her big straight head screwdriver against his large right foot and her big Phillips head screwdriver against his large left foot\* HAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*he laughed once more, his large feet trembling in his restraints as more and more tears rolled down his cheeks\* OHOHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, ENOUGH WITH THE FU…BLOODY TOOHOOHOOHOOLS ALREADY!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE, TRIXIE!!!! HAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! THEHEHEY TICKLE SOHOHOHO MUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! TOO FU…FLAMING MUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Just a few more minutes, Danny. Just a few more minutes and then your feet will be “good as new.” \*teased Trixie, acting as if tickling Danny’s feet with tools will somehow repair them\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOOHOOHOOD AS NEHEHEHEHEW?!?! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! LIKE HEL… HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOHOHOHO, I MEAN, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA, WITH YOU AS, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, THEIR LITTLE REEHEEHEEHEEPAIR GIRL, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, THEY SUHUHUHURE WILL BEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

At this point, it was becoming more and more difficult for Danny not to argue with any of his half-siblings. And who can blame him? Their methods of tickling were enough to drive even the most patient of overly ticklish monsters and humans crazy. But yet after everything he had endured up until this point, Danny continued to remain as patient as he possibly could with all three of them. He had to! Because he knew more than anyone that everything his half-siblings were doing to him was all in good fun, even if it didn’t always feel like it was. Like the entire minute Trixie spent scraping a hammer she pulled out of her pouch shortly after tickling him with her screwdrivers against his massive soles. Up and down and up and down Trixie scraped the claw of her hammer, the part of the hammer that’s used for pulling out nails, against Danny’s massive soles, filling the entire house with boisterous laughter yet again while at the same time making Danny wish that he didn’t have such durable feet. Because if Danny didn’t have such durable feet, Trixie wouldn’t be tickling them with a hammer. But Danny has durable feet though; immensely durable feet; and because of that, Trixie felt the need to tickle them with an assortment of stainless steel tools. And Danny should consider himself lucky that Trixie only tickled his feet with her hammer for only one minute! Because with durable feet like his, Trixie could’ve easily tickled them for hours on end. But she didn’t. Just for one minute; a short while for her but an eternity to Danny. Danny’s feet are so ticklish that just one minute of tickling feels like an eternity. Especially when a hard object like a hammer is used to tickle his large three-toed dragon feet!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Hammer time! \*exclaimed Trixie, right as she began raking the claw of her hammer against the massive soles of Danny’s feet; first his right sole for 30 seconds and then his left sole for 30 seconds\*

Danny: BWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOHOHOH, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHOHOHOH MY FU…GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOH MAHAHAHAHAN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WHAT DID I DOOHOOHOOHOO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IN A PAHAHAHAST LIFE TO DESEHEHEHEHEHERVE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THIS KIND OF TOHOHOHOHORTURE?!?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* GAAAAAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!!!

Danny was going mad. Not only was Trixie’s hammer causing him to involuntarily fill the house with boisterous laughter, scrape after continuous scrape with its “deadly” claw, but it was also heightening all of the senses in his feet even further. At this point, Danny didn’t think it was possible for his feet to become even more ticklish than what they already are. But Trixie found a way. And just in time for her to use her latest creation. That being, a souped-up power drill with a long microfiber feather duster attached to it rather than a drill bit! Being the little handy girl that she is, Trixie is capable of making her own personal modifications to various products. And what she chose to modify recently was a power drill, not only increasing its speed but also modifying its chuck to hold microfiber dusters in addition to drill bits. And the microfiber duster she attached to her drill was long enough to spin against both of Danny’s feet at any one time, like an exceedingly fast feather roller. And not only that. It was soft and fluffy, like rabbit monster fur, meaning that it would be exceedingly ticklish when used to tickle immensely ticklish feet like Danny’s. And it was too! The very moment Danny felt the long microfiber duster spinning rapidly up and down his massive soles and toes, he was in stitches, laughing so hard he could barely speak and so loudly he nearly drowned out the sound of the drill itself.

Danny: BWAAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!! NO…HAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! TRI…HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!! I… [HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!] \*WHEEZE\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! TRI… HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLE… HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! STO…HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!

This was it. If Danny wasn’t in hell before, he was definitely in hell at this point during his lengthy tickle torture. Writhing in his secure restraints and unable to stop laughing like a crazed lunatic, he wanted his own two feet to detach from his ankles, Trixie’s duster drill tickled so much; the duster drill with every single one of its fluffy microfiber strands spinning rapidly against his soles and toes. Up and down and up and down and up and down for one whole minute, Danny was losing his mind, his feet so ticklish that every single second of tickling he endured felt like minutes; so many minutes of seemingly endless tickle torture as his feet trembled and twitched in ticklish agony. It wouldn’t have been so bad if his senses hadn’t been heightened so much beforehand. But because his feet were the most ticklish they’ve ever been, Danny yearned for the tickle torture to reach its end… or at the very least be given a lengthy break. Because up until this point, the triplets hadn’t exactly given Danny enough time to recover after enduring such relentless tickle torture from each of them. They’re such relentless ticklers for 8-year-old kids and a ticklish dragon like Danny needs all the time he can get to recover after being tickled so relentlessly. But as relentless as they were as ticklers, the triplets weren’t completely merciless. Because as soon as Trixie finished tickling Danny’s feet without any assistance, she, Eddie, and Carrie gave him the lengthy break he longed for…

Danny: Huff… huff… huff… huff… huff… huff… \*Danny huffed and puffed once his laughter came to a complete halt, his feet tingling like never before\* Thank you… huff… huff… Oh, thank you… huff… huff… huff… Oh man, I’m so-OHHHHHHHH~ MMMMMMMMMMMMM~ \*he moaned in a relaxed manner, due to one of the triplets massaging his feet\* Yeeeeeaaaaahhhhhh~ Mmmmmmmm~ Now we’re talking~ Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm~

Finally! It certainly took the triplets long enough to give Danny a proper break. But they gave him one, gosh darn it! For twenty-one minutes the triplets let Danny rest, which might not seem like a very long time for an immensely ticklish dragon such as himself. But at this point, Danny would take every second of rest and relaxation he could get. And to help him relax, the triplets massaged his feet during the entirety of his break. After such relentless tickle torture, his feet were in need of a good massage and each of the triplets were more than happy to give him one. In addition to tickling feet, the triplets also greatly enjoy massaging feet (Danny’s feet, especially) and do so at a surprisingly professional level, giving professional masseurs and masseuses a run for their money. Why, there wasn’t a single second when there wasn’t at least one little dragon massaging Danny’s feet; first Carrie alone for three whole minutes, then Eddie alone for three whole minutes, then Trixie alone for three whole minutes, then both Carrie and Eddie for three whole minutes (the former massaging his right foot and the latter massaging his left), then both Carrie and Trixie for three whole minutes (the former massaging his left foot and the latter massaging his right), then both Eddie and Trixie for three whole minutes (the former massaging his right foot and the latter massaging his left), and then all three triplets at once for three whole minutes (each of them taking turns massaging his right foot, left foot, and toes). In other words, each triplet spent twelve minutes of their time massaging Danny’s feet. And if they weren’t massaging Danny’s feet, then they were either helping Danny relax in other ways (drying his face of all the tears he cried whilst laughing; caressing other parts of his body such as his head, arms, belly, legs, and tail; giving him hugs; chatting with him; etc.) or preparing for their last course of action before releasing him from his fireproof restraints. Before releasing Danny, there was one last thing that all three triplets wanted to do to his large bare feet. And while none of them told Danny exactly what it was they wanted to do, they assured him that it wouldn’t be as intense as everything that they had done to his feet up until that point. Or so they claimed. As the ticklee, only Danny could be the judge of how much something tickles him. And thankfully, the objects that the triplets tickled Danny’s feet with during the remainder of his tickle torture, shortly after his break was over, weren’t as intense as all of the harder objects they had used such as the comb, hairbrush, chisels, wrenches, screwdrivers, and hammer as well as their own claws. But they were however more intense than the softer objects such as the makeup brushes and paintbrushes. And for that reason and the fact that what the triplets wanted to do required Danny to keep his feet as still as possible, Danny found the remainder of his tickle torture to be a rather dreadful experience. Though, not as dreadful as it would’ve been if the triplets had tickled him with the harder objects.

21 minutes later…

Triplets: Heeheeheeheehee! \*the triplets all giggled, seconds after they stopped massaging Danny’s feet\*

Danny: Mmmmmmmmmm~ \*moaned Danny in a relaxed manner whilst wiggling his six toes a little, and shortly before Carrie asked him,\*

Carrie: Heeheehee! So how did we do, Danny?

Danny: Mmmmmm~ Wonderful~ Mmmmmm~ I feel like a whole new dragon after that massage~ \*claimed Danny, briefly splaying his six toes as far apart as he possibly could\*

Eddie: Heeheehee! That’s awesome, big bro! Super awesome!

Danny: Heheheheh. It is, I agree. Heheheh. But… there’s just one thing that’s puzzling me though.

Eddie: Oh?

Carrie: And what’s that, Danny?

Danny: Why didn’t you wait until after you were completely done tickling me to massage my feet? \*asked a puzzled Danny\* I don’t know about you guys but giving a foot massage like that seems like something that probably should’ve been done after the tickling.

Danny had a point there. An amazing foot massage like the one the triplets all gave him does seem like it should have been done after his tickle torture had reached its end, as a reward for being on the receiving end of such relentless tickling. And the triplets were all aware of that too. So… why exactly didn’t they wait until after they were completely finished tickling Danny to massage his large dragon feet? Well…

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! It does, Danny. We think so too.

Danny: You do? \*asked Danny, still puzzled\*

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! Yeah, big bro. We would’ve massaged your feet after we finished tickling you.

Danny: O-ok… So why didn’t you?

Trixie: Heeheeheeheehee! Because we don’t want to smear the masterpiece the three of us are about to create together… \*answered Trixie with a large toothy smile\*

Triplets: Heeheehee! …On your big, meaty feet! \*the triplets all exclaimed in unison, holding up an assortment of Sharpie markers for Danny to see, which in turn frightened Danny so much that his eyes darted wide open, open so wide they looked as if they were going pop out at any given moment, and his entire body tensed up, to the point that Danny was trembling in his restraints\*

Danny: \*terrified gasp\* OH MY, G… YOU… YOU WOULDN’T! YOU WOULDN’T!! \*exclaimed a suddenly frightened Danny, curling his toes as much as he possibly could whilst trembling in one final attempt to pull his feet away from his three devilish half-siblings\*

Before releasing Danny, the triplets all wanted to draw on his feet, every single inch of his massive, hopelessly ticklish soles as well as parts of his six toes. And with Sharpie markers of all things! Whatever it was that the triplets were intending to draw on Danny’s feet, they didn’t exactly want it to come off very easily. They wanted it to last a while. A few days tops. More than enough time for Duncan, Rosemary, and Daphne to see what they believe will be a masterpiece. Sure, the triplets may get in trouble with the aforementioned dragons for drawing on Danny’s feet with Sharpie markers. But maybe not too much trouble, if what they intended to draw on Danny’s feet was wholesome in every way imaginable. And thankfully, it was. But Danny didn’t know that though and the triplets all intended that he not find out that their drawing was indeed wholesome until after they were completely finished with said drawing; their “little” art collaboration, to be more specific.

Trixie: Heeheehee! Oh, we would! \*exclaimed Trixie, she and Eddie both doing nothing to help Danny feel less uncomfortable after frightening him so much\*

Eddie: Heeheehee! Yeah, don’t you know us by now, big bro?

Danny: Ehehehehehehe… \*gulp\*

Carrie: Heeheehee! Don’t worry, Danny. We promise that what we’re about to draw will be very… Oh, what’s the word? Um… Wholesome! Yeah, we promise that what we’re about to draw will be very wholesome, Danny. \*assured Carrie, the most sympathetic of the triplets, in an attempt help Danny feel less uncomfortable after frightening him so much\*

Danny: Oh… W-w-well I g-g-guess as l-long as it’s wholesome… \*uttered Danny in response, wiggling his toes lightly and thus reluctantly allowing the triplets to draw on his large bare feet\* Ehehehehehehehe…

Eddie: Heeheehee! It will be, big bro! Very wholesome indeed!

Danny: Ehehehehehe… Good… And, um, exactly how long is this going to take? Do you know? \*Danny wondered, praying that the triplets won’t spend a vast amount of time drawing on his feet\*

Trixie: Heeheehee! Oh, not too long… \*answered Trixie with a cheeky grin, her claim of “not too long” likely being a very long time, much to Danny’s dismay\*

Danny: PFFFFF-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOLY CRA…COHOHOHOHOW, THAT ALREHEHEHEADY TICKLES TOOHOOHOO MUCH!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, STAHAHAHAHAP IT!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

And with that, the triplets at last resumed tickling Danny. But before actually drawing anything on his large, wide dragon feet, they traced their Sharpie markers against his soles briefly with their caps still on, to find out if he would have a problem keeping his feet still, which he did with immensely ticklish feet like his. The very second Danny felt three markers tracing against his soles, he bursted into hearty laughter and wiggled, splayed, and curled every single one of his six toes wildly. There wasn’t a single moment when Danny wasn't moving his six toes. And not only that; he shook his feet every which way imaginable, making it all too easy for the triplets to mess up their drawing. Not to worry though. The triplets all anticipated that this would happen. So that's why at the first possible chance they had, right after removing the string around Danny's two innermost toes to give Danny himself the impression that they were going to set him free, they looped strings around all three of his right foot toes, tying one end of each string securely around each toe in the process. Then shorty after tying secure knots around all three of Danny's right foot toes (Carrie with a string around the outermost toe, Eddie with a string around the middle toe, and Trixie with a string around the innermost toe), the triplets all slipped their respective strings underneath the rope around Danny’s ankles and then pulled on them with all their might, bending all three of Danny's right foot toes backwards in the process and therefore stretching out his right sole until it was all taut. Then once Danny's right sole was all taut, the triplets tied the opposite ends of their respective strings around the rope that was tied securely around his ankles, to keep his right sole all taut.

Danny: PFFFFFFFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*laughed Danny heartily, the triplets all tickling his taut right sole with Sharpie markers, with their caps still on them, briefly to be ensure that his right foot was held securely in place; and to their delight, it was\* NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! STOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH SHI…SHUCKS, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, I CAHAHAN’T… HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! UHUHUHUGH, I CAHAHAHAN’T MOOHOOHOOVE MY FOOHOOHOOHOOT!!! \*SNORT\* [HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!] \*WHEEZE\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

With Danny's right foot held securely in place, the triplets then proceeded to restrain his left foot the exact same way. They wanted to draw on his left foot too! Not just his right foot! And to be extra sure that Danny's feet stayed right where they were in the chair after bending his three left foot toes backwards and stretching out his left sole until it was all taut directly next to his already taut right foot, Trixie tied his two innermost toes together once again, and more securely than the first time she tied them together too. Trixie didn't want to take any chances. She, Eddie, and Carrie all wanted Danny's feet to be as still as possible the entire time they drew on his massive soles with Sharpie markers. And as soon as the triplets finished restraining Danny's feet, they did one last test before they officially started drawing. With six Sharpie markers, all of them with their caps still on them, the triplets traced against Danny's taut feet; Carrie tracing two markers against his right sole, Eddie tracing two markers against his left sole, and Trixie tracing two markers against his toes. Up and down and up and down and up and down for one whole minute, the triplets traced markers against Danny's feet and for no reason other than to find out if said feet would remain perfectly still for however long it would take them to actually draw on every ticklish inch of his massive soles and parts of his six toes.

Danny: PFFFF-HAHHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*Danny laughed once more, the triplets’ markers filling him with dread before their caps were even removed\* OHHHHHH SHIIIIIIKAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO, GUYS, STAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH GOHOHOHOD, STAHAHAHAHAP IT!!!! \*he pleaded, trying with every single fiber of his being to move his large feet, both of them restrained so securely that they literally weren't going anywhere\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH, HAHAHAHHAHAHA, MAHAHAHAHA, GAHAHAHA, HAHAHAHAHA, STOOOOOAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAP!!!! \*he pleaded once more, this time trying and failing miserably to wiggle, splay, or even curl his six well-restrained toes\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

One minute later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OKAHAHAY, HAHAHAHAHAHA, THAHAHAT'S ENOUGH!!!! \*shouted Danny, still unable to move his feet, through his hearty laughter, right as tears began rolling slowly down his cheeks\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Yes, I agree. \*uttered Trixie in response the moment she stopped tickling Danny’s toes, which in turn prompted both Carrie and Eddie to stop tickling his soles\*

For one whole minute, the triplets tickled Danny’s feet. And for one whole minute, Danny's feet made no movements whatsoever, indicating to each of the triplets that they could start drawing on them whenever they pleased, much to their delight… and much to Danny's horror. The Sharpie markers already tickled poor Danny enough as it is with their caps on. And with their caps off, they’ll likely tickle him even more, their fine points digging into the scaly skin of his immensely ticklish soles with every single stroke, tickling him so much that he’ll likely feel like he’s going to die. Especially if he can't move his feet a single inch, let alone a millimeter!

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***Chapter 4: “Slaying” the Dragon***

Danny: Huff… huff… huff… huff… \*Danny huffed and puffed about 30 seconds after the tickle test had reached its end\* Oh, man! Huff… huff… huff… Oh, man, you guys! Huff… huff… huff… Oh, God… huff… I don't know… huff… how much more… huff… of this… huff… I can… huff… take! Huff… huff… I seriously don't know… huff… how much more of this… huff… I can take! \*he then exclaimed in between breaths, seriously doubting if he has it in him to endure another minute of tickle torture, let alone another second\* Huff… huff… huff…

Carrie: Awww! Poor Danny! \*uttered Carrie, rubbing Danny's feet momentarily to help calm him down\*

Danny: Mmmmmmmm~ \*moaned Danny happily in response\* Hey, there you go~ Mmmmmmm~ Rub my feet some more instead~ \*he then suggested, wishing that the triplets would do just that rather than draw on them with Sharpie markers\*

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! Oh, no, not gonna happen, big bro! \*exclaimed Eddie, itching to start drawing on Danny's feet\*

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Yeah. Your feet have already been rubbed enough today. \*teased Trixie, prompting Carrie to stop rubbing Danny's feet\*

Danny: And tickled enough today too! \*exclaimed Danny, in one last attempt to convince the triplets to release him from his restraints\*

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! Oh no, Danny. No amount of tickling we do to these big, meaty feet will ever be enough. \*claimed Carrie, scribbling her right set of claws gingerly up and down Danny's taut right sole briefly just to prove a point\*

Danny: EEEEEP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*laughed Danny, Carrie driving him bonkers with her claws alone\* NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! CAHAHAHAHARRIE!!! STO-AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! \*Carrie just giggled in response, right as she stopped tickling Danny's right foot with her claws\*

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! She's right, you know. \*stated Eddie, repeating after Carrie, but scribbling one set of claws gingerly up and down Danny’s taut left sole rather than his taut right sole\*

Danny: YIIIIIPPPPPEEEEE!!! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*Danny laughed once more, Eddie tickling him to tears in just a matter of seconds with his claws alone\* EDDIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEE!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH, MAN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, JUST BECAUSE CAHAHARRIE TICKLED ME, HAHAHAHAHA, DOHOHOHOESN’T MEAN, HAHAHAHAHA, YOU HAVE TO TOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Yes, it does. \*Trixie singsonged, scribbling her claws gingerly up and down both of Danny's taut soles just seconds after Eddie stopped tickling his left sole\*

Danny: PFFFFFFFHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Danny laughed yet again, Trixie filling him with more dread than both Carrie and Eddie combined, due to her tickling both of his taut soles rather than just one taut sole\* OHOHOHOH MY… HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!! OH MY, GYAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH MY, GAHAHAHAHAHAD, WOULD YOU THREE PLEEEHEEHEEHEEASE JUHUHUHUST START DRAHAHAHAWING ON MY FEET ALREHEHEHEHEADY!!!! \*he then commanded through his laughter, yearning for his half-siblings to stop tickling his taut soles with their claws\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheehee! Well, since you asked so nicely. \*teased Trixie, stopping her ticklish assault on Danny momentarily to grab some Sharpie markers\* Heeheehee! Sibs… \*she then uttered, prompting both Carrie and Eddie to also grab some Sharpie markers\*

After grabbing the Sharpies that they each wanted to use, the triplets then moved into position; all three of them kneeling on the floor directly in front of the tickle chair, right where Danny's immobile feet were (Eddie initially on the left, Trixie initially in the middle, and Carrie initially on the right). This was it! In just a matter of seconds, all three of the triplets would be drawing on their half-brother’s feet; his two large, mega ticklish feet. And man, were they ever excited, quite possibly the most excited the three of them have ever been in the eight years and five months they've been alive thus far. And for that reason, Danny did absolutely nothing to talk them out of doing what they were about to do to him. He wanted to though. With mega ticklish feet like his, he wanted to do everything he possibly could to avoid being tickled on them some more. But once he saw the excited expressions on their faces, he couldn't. So instead, he nodded and said with a heartwarming smile,

Danny: …Well, go on then, you little rascals. If anyone's going to create a masterpiece on my big, meaty feet, it's going to be you.

Carrie: \*gasp\* Oh my… Do… Do you really mean that, Danny? \*asked Carrie, surprised by what Danny said, because she thought for sure that he would try to talk her, Eddie, and Trixie out of drawing on his feet, as did both Eddie and Trixie\*

Danny: Heheheheheh. I do, little princess. \*answered Danny, smiling as he tried to wiggle his immobile toes\* Heheheheh. Well, go on now… These big, meaty feet aren't going to tickle themselves…

Eddie: Ha! You got that right, big bro! \*agreed Eddie, the little dragon boy himself suddenly more eager than ever to draw on Danny's feet\*

Trixie: Heeheehee! Yeah, you do! Heeheehee! Oh, and you are just going to love what we're about to draw on these big, meaty feet of yours! \*claimed Trixie with a cute but wicked grin, giving Danny the impression that what she, Eddie, and Carrie were intending to draw on his feet might not be so wholesome after all\*

Danny: Heheheheheh. Oh, yeah, I'm sure I will. \*said Danny calmly in response, not appearing to be alarmed in any way after witnessing Trixie's wicked grin\*

Carrie: Heeheehee! Great! X3

Eddie: Heeheehee! Really great! X3

Trixie: Heeheehee! Super great! X3

After a brief moment of silence…

Danny: Heheheheheh. Ok, now get to drawing, will you? I mean, surely you didn't tie my big, meaty feet up like this just to look at them, right? \*asked a still calm Danny, acting as if he will be able to handle everything the triplets were intending to dish out to his mega ticklish dragon feet\*

Danny was acting surprisingly calm the entire time he conversed with his half-siblings just moments before they officially began drawing on his massive taut soles. With mega ticklish feet like his, the triplets thought for sure he'd go to great lengths to try and convince them not to draw on said feet for… well, however long it would take the three of them to create a “masterpiece” on his massive soles. But he didn't. Instead, he just sat in the tickle chair with a calm demeanor and actually encouraged his half-siblings to draw on his feet. And boy, did he ever regret doing exactly that! Because despite his calm demeanor, Danny was a nervous wreck on the inside, dreading the feeling of fine point markers stroking against his mega ticklish soles, leaving marks on them that would likely last for days. He had already endured so much tickling up until this point and felt that he'd lose every last bit of sanity he had if he were to endure any more of it. But he didn't tell the triplets that though and that was simply because he didn't want to ruin their fun. Drawing on Danny’s feet together was something that all three of them were dying to do for quite some time and Danny himself just couldn't bear to take that away from them. He literally couldn't take away an opportunity for three little dragons that mean the world to him to draw on his mega ticklish feet. So for that reason and that reason alone, Danny chose to endure. And endure, he did! But for how long? Not too long, Danny hoped. He may have huge feet but that didn't necessarily mean that it would take the triplets a terribly long time to draw on every inch of his soles and parts of his toes. Right?

Triplets: Heeheehee! No, sir! No siree! \*exclaimed the triplets in unison. Heeheeheehee!

Trixie: Alright, sibs, countdown to start drawing… in 10!

Danny: (\*gulp\* Oh, man, I'm so dead!)

Eddie: 9!

Danny: (Ergh! No! Endure for them, Danny!)

Carrie: 8!

Danny: (You got this!)

Trixie: 7!

Danny: (You got this!!)

Eddie: 6!

Danny: (You got this!!!)

Carrie: 5!

Danny: (Oh who am I kidding? No, you don't!)

Trixie: 4!

Danny: (Oh, man! Oh, man! Oh, man!)

Eddie: 3!

Danny: (Ahhhhhhh!)

Carrie: 2!

Danny: (Nooooooo!)

Triplets: 1!

Danny: (NOOOO! NO, PLEASE!)

………

Danny: PFFFFFHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHA!!!! \*Danny giggled and laughed, both heartily and hysterically the very second he felt three little dragons drawing on his immobile, taut soles with Sharpie markers\* NOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAA!!!! NO-EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! \*he squealed, his immobile feet more tense than ever before as he tried with every fiber of his being to move them; scrunching his soles, wiggling his toes, spreading his toes, curling his toes, bending his feet back and forth, shaking his feet… literally anything to try and reduce the feelings of fine-point markers stroking against his massive soles!\* HAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHHAHA!!!! OH MAN, OH MAHAHAHAN, OHOHOH MAHAHAHAN, OHOHOHOHOHOH MAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAN!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! FU…FUHUHUHUDGE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOLY CRA… I MEAN, CRUHUHUHUHUD, THAHAHAT TIHIHIHICKLES SO MUCH MOHOHOHOHORE, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA, THAN WHAHAHAHAT I THOUGHT, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, WOHOHOHOHOULD!!!! HAHAHHAAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! That's good, Danny!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Very good!

Trixie: Heeheehee! Super good!

Danny: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MAHAHAHAN, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THIS… HAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAA!!!! THIS… HAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! THIS WOULD… HAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAA!!!! OH GYAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAD, THIS WOULD BEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, HAHAHAHHHAHAHAHA, SOOOOHOHOHO MUCH MOHOHOHOHORE, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TOHOHOHOLERABLE IF I COHOHOHOULD, HAHAHAHAHAHA, MOOHOOHOOVE, HAHAHAHAHAHA, MY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, FEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!!! \*shouted Danny through his laughter, laughing so hard he was crying, countless tears rolling down his cheeks like waterfalls\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!

Triplets: Heeheeheehee! \*The triplets all just giggled in response, relishing in the hearty sound of Danny’s laughter as they continued drawing on his massive soles, drawing various shapes on the mega ticklish skin of them and then coloring said shapes not long after drawing them\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

The triplets had done it! After many, many weeks of waiting for the perfect opportunity to do so, they had at last fulfilled their desire to draw on their older half-brother’s mega ticklish feet with Sharpie markers. And they didn't hold back either! They had Danny right where they wanted him and they didn’t intend to release him from his fireproof restraints until their “masterpiece,” whatever it was, was completely finished. And the very second their markers touched Danny's immobile, stretched out soles, Danny himself was in stitches, laughing so hard and so much that he lost every last bit of composure he had, just as they hoped he would, those “evil” little dragons.

Danny: HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! COHOHOHOME ON, GUYS!!!! \*pleaded Danny through his laughter, now writhing in his restraints\* HAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! GUHUHUHUYS, COME ON!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH, GOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WHAHAHHAHAT COULD YOU POHOHOHOSIBBLY WAHAHAHANT TO DRAHAHAHAHAHAW, HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA, ON MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, WHILE THEHEHEHEY'RE ALL TIED UP LIKE THIS?!?! \*he then asked through his laughter, wondering exactly why his feet had to be completely immobilized in order for each of the triplets to draw on them with Sharpie markers\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! We already told you, Danny. Something very wholesome. \*Carrie answered but at the same time didn't answer whilst continuing to draw on Danny's immobile feet without a single care in the world\*

Danny: HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BUT WHAHAHAT IS IT?!?! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! COME ON, HAHAHAHAHAHA, TELL ME, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TEHEHEHEHELL MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*demanded Danny through his laughter, not appearing to realize that he wasn't exactly in any position to be making demands\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHA!!!!

Eddie: Heeheehee! Sure, big bro… as soon as we're completely done drawing on these big, meaty feet of yours, we'll tell you. \*uttered Eddie with big, toothy grin, proud of himself and his sisters for keeping Danny in suspense\*

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! UHUHUHUM, HAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHA, WHOHOHOW, OKAHAHAHAHAY!!!! \*shouted Danny through his laughter, finding it more and more difficult to be patient with the triplets\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! AND HOHOHOHOW LONG, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA, EXACTLY, HAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IS THAT GOING TO THAHAHAHAHAKE?!?! \*he then asked, praying that he would receive a proper answer\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Trixie: Heeheeheeheehee! Oh… Heeheehee… Not long. Heeheeheehee! Not long at all, big bro… \*answered Trixie, right as an “evil,” toothy grin spread across her face\* Heeheeheehee!

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! (\*gulp\* Oh no! This is going to take forever, isn't it?)

20 minutes later…

Danny: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! (Oh my god! When the hell are they going to stop this madness?!)

Carrie: Heeheehee! Ok… Almost… Almost… Almost……… Ok, all done, you guys! It’s done! \*exclaimed Carrie, right as she finished up coloring in whatever it was she had drawn on both of Danny's soles\*

Twenty minutes! It took Eddie, Trixie, and Carrie twenty whole minutes to draw a “masterpiece” on Danny's massive soles! Every single inch of them! From the very bottoms of his heels all the way up to the very tops of his balls/pads, there wasn't a single space that wasn't covered with Sharpie marker ink. And all while his feet were completely immobile too, which made the tickle torture from the Sharpies one heck of an unbearable experience for Danny! Had Danny been able to move his feet at any given moment while the triplets were drawing on them with Sharpies, the tickle torture he had endured from said Sharpies might not have been so unbearable. It also didn't help that he had endured 40+ minutes of tickle torture beforehand. Had Danny not endured 40+ minutes of tickle torture before the triplets drew on his feet with Sharpies for twenty whole minutes, he would’ve been far more open-minded about letting the triplets tickle him with said Sharpies. Sure, the triplets gave him a wonderful foot massage before drawing on his feet with Sharpies but that didn't entirely make up for what they had done to him prior to massaging his feet. It was hell for Danny to be on the receiving end of such relentless tickle torture. And he’d go so far as to say that everything he endured this Friday evening was quite possibly the most unbearable tickle torture he had ever been on the receiving end of. Seriously! Up until this point, Danny didn't think he had ever laughed so hard or so much in his entire life. But despite everything he had endured, he took comfort in the fact that everything the triplets had done to him they did out of love. All three of them love Danny with all their heart and they made that more than evident to Danny himself the moment they revealed exactly what it was that they had drawn on his massive soles. But not until first signing each of their names on all six of his toes…

Trixie: Heeheehee! Nice one, Carrie! Now all that's left to do is sign our names on each of his toes.

Danny: Hahahahahahahahaha!!! Whahahat?!?! Hahahahahahahaha!!! After ahahahall of that, hahahahahaha, you're still not done?!?! \*asked Danny in disbelief, whilst laughing due to phantom tickles\* Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!! \*snort\* Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!!!

Eddie: Heeheeheehee! Nope! Not… quite… yet… \*answered Eddie, right as he began writing his name on two of Danny's toes and thus giving Danny very little time to recover after being tickled for 20 minutes straight\*

Danny: BWAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Danny laughed heartily once more, Eddie writing “ED” on the pad of his right outermost toe and then “DIE” on the pad of his right middle toe with a blue Sharpie\* NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EHEHEHEHEHEDDIEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! GAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Moments later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Trixie: Heeheehee! Ok, my turn! \*exclaimed Trixie, seconds before writing on two of Danny's toes herself, jumping in right after Eddie finished up\*

Danny: EEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Danny squealed and laughed once more, Trixie writing “TRI” on the pad of his right innermost toe and then “XIE” on the pad of his left innermost toe with a red Sharpie\* TRIX!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TRIX, COHOHOHOME ON!!! HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! ENOUGH OF THIS ALREHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEADY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Moments later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Carrie: Heeheehee! And last but not least, the little princess herself! \*exclaimed Carrie, seconds before writing on two of Danny's toes herself, jumping in right after Trixie finished up\*

Danny: YIIIIIIPPPPPEEEEE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Danny screamed and laughed once more, Carrie writing “CAR” on the pad of his left middle toe and then “RIE” on the pad of his left outermost toe with a pink Sharpie\* CAHAHAHAHAHARRIE!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Moments later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Carrie: Heeheeheehee! Alright, and now for a little finishing touch… \*uttered a giggly Carrie, finishing up her signature by drawing little hearts around her name and coloring in said hearts as well\*

Danny: PFFFFFFF-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Danny laughed once more, his patience wearing thinner and thinner the more Carrie delayed finishing up her signature on two of his toes\* OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE FINISH UP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! PLEEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I CAHAHAHAN’T TAKE IT ANYMOHOHOHORE!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Moments later…

Danny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Carrie: Almost… Almost……… And done! \*exclaimed Carrie, right as she finished writing on two of Danny's mega ticklish toes\*

Danny: Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Ohohohoh my gohohohod!!! Hahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Thahahank you!!! Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!! Oh, thahahahahank you!!! Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!

Moments later…

Danny: Huff… huff… huff… huff… huff… \*Danny huffed and puffed, literally gasping for air by the time his laughter came to a complete halt\*

Eddie: Heeheehee! Oh my gosh! Best game of Monsters and Humans by far! \*claimed Eddie, bouncing up and down excitedly\* Heeheehee! Man, that was so much fun!

Carrie: Heeheehee! Right? Heeheehee! We love you, Danny! Heeheehee! Oh, we all just love you so dang much! \*shouted Carrie with a large toothy smile, which in turn made Danny smile\*

Trixie: Heeheehee! Yeah, we do! Best ticklish captive ever! Heeheeheehee! And the best big brother ever too! \*stated Trixie, mere seconds before she, Eddie, and Carrie (finally) began freeing Danny from his restraints\*

Danny: Huff… huff… huff… Aww! Huff… huff… Thanks… huff… you guys… Huff… huff… I… huff… love… huff… you too. \*uttered Danny in between breaths, happy to see his half-siblings being so nice to him after everything they had done to him\* Huff… huff… huff… Whew! Huff… huff… Alright… huff… huff… I’m definitely… huff… gonna… huff… need a minute… huff… here… Huff… huff… huff…

At last! After what felt like quite possibly a millennium to poor Danny, the triplets had finally finished teasing and tormenting his large, mega ticklish feet. And by the time Danny fully caught his breath after laughing so freakishly hard, he let out what was quite possibly the biggest sigh of relief known to man. And who can blame him? His feet were on the receiving end of such relentless tickle torture for at least one whole hour! Far too long for a mega ticklish dragon like Danny! But he endured it though. All of it. And for no reason other than to make his tickle-loving half-siblings happy. And boy, were the three of them happy the entire time they tickled Danny’s feet, tickling them with a plethora of utensils and with wide, toothy smiles on each of their precious faces. They literally couldn't get enough of their half-brother's hearty laughter and priceless reactions the entire time he was on the receiving end of their tickles. And their favorite moment by far was when the three of them drew on his feet with Sharpies. Because aside from producing possibly the most hysterical of reactions whilst drawing on Danny's soles, the triplets also created a masterpiece on his soles with their Sharpies, just as they said they would. And shortly after they finished signing their names on Danny's toes, drying Danny's face (and neck) of all the tears he had cried whilst laughing, and untying the ropes that were around Danny’s torso and wrists, they took several pictures of the masterpiece that they had created together. And once they showed Danny the pictures, Danny's heart just plain melted. Because on his massive soles was a drawing of him, the triplets themselves, Duncan, Rosemary, and Daphne all together; a family picture, all seven of its members (all three male members on Danny's massive right sole and all four female members on his massive left sole) posing together in front of their two-story house (which was drawn on both of Danny's soles along with the sky and ground) with one happy tree (because they had smiley faces on them) on each side of it on a sunny, partly cloudy day with the sidewalk that leads to their house and green grass with some (pretty) rocks in it underneath their bare feet. It was at that very moment that Danny understood why the triplets wanted his feet to be as still as possible the entire time they drew on his soles. Had his feet not been immobilized, he definitely would’ve ruined their drawing; their beautiful drawing that made teasing and tormenting his feet all worth it in the long run for him. Oh, Danny just loved the triplets’ drawing so much! So much that he didn't scold the triplets in any way for teasing and tormenting his feet for more than an hour! And shortly after the triplets removed the ropes around his legs and the strings around each of his toes, Danny suggested that they take even more pictures of their masterpiece. Because in the first pictures they took, his six toes, all of them with the triplets’ names on them, weren't entirely in view like his soles were, due to his toes being bent backwards. That and because the masterpiece the triplets created wouldn't stay on Danny's feet forever. So for those reasons, the triplets adhered to Danny’s suggestion and took more pictures of their masterpiece, right after Danny put his feet together with his soles and toes completely in view of the camera. The triplets’ masterpiece may fade away during the next couple of days, but it would last forever in all of the pictures that were taken of it; both on their family's digital camera and Danny's new smartphone. And as for who drew what in the family picture: Eddie drew himself, Danny, the happy tree to the left of the house, and the grass and sidewalk that everyone was standing on, hence why the grass had (pretty) rocks laying in it; Trixie drew herself, Daphne, the happy tree to the right of the house, and the sky with the Sun and three happy clouds (because they each had smiley faces) in it; and Carrie drew herself, Duncan, Rosemary, and the house. A true art collaboration on their part, and one that certainly wouldn't go without any ticklish revenge from Danny himself. …But not tonight though. After all of the tickle torture he had endured, Danny was far too tired to get any ticklish revenge on the triplets. So instead, he watched a PG-13 movie with the three of them for the rest of the night on the large couch in their living room. After they changed into their pjs and brushed their teeth, of course. And not the whole movie. No, as soon as the three little dragons were all sound asleep, Danny turned it right off. Then after carrying each of the triplets upstairs to their bedroom and tucking them in for the night, Danny went to bed himself in the basement of his home, to rest up for the following day… for when he actually does get his revenge on the triplets. And if all goes according to plan, he should have some help… from his father, Duncan and stepmother, Rosemary, who will both likely be returning home sometime between midnight and 1am, unlike Daphne who would be returning home at a much later time. He better get some help from them! Because shortly before he went to bed, he placed the digital camera, with all of its pictures of Danny's Sharpie-covered soles and toes on it, on Duncan and Rosemary’s bed with a note (a note that stretched that the truth for the triplets’ sake, so they wouldn't get in too much trouble for what they did to Danny) taped to it saying the following:

*Mom and Dad,*

*Had a fun time with the triplets tonight. Lots of laughs. And I mean lots of laughs! We played Monsters and Humans. Need I say more? Lol. Actually, yes. Look at the camera. Look at all the recent pics. Look at them! Look what they did to my feet! Haha! Cute, right? And that's the only thing they did to them. And with my permission, of course. Haha! Anyway, so now that you know, I feel that some revenge is in order… Sometime tomorrow! Not sure what time yet, but tomorrow for sure! And you can help if you'd like! 3 adults against 3 tickle-loving kids… Could be fun. ;) Just think about it, alright?*

*Love, Danny*

*THE END.*