*Robbie got tricked! Rather than working with Robbie to trick and tickle Heather, Benny apparently thought it would be funnier and more fun to trick him into crawling under his bed head first and then trap him there so he and Heather could then tickle the crap out of his big lucky rabbit feet! XD Well, Heather talked him into it! Sure, it was Benny’s bed that Robbie crawled under, it was actually Heather’s idea to trap him under there and boy, did she and Benny make him laugh just by tickling his feet alone! His big lucky rabbit feet are insanely ticklish and Benny and Heather really did a number on them with their fingers and an assortment of tickling utensils! It’s a hopping fun time tickling Robbie’s feet! But like all fun things in life, tickling Robbie’s feet is something that will eventually have to come to an end, meaning that Benny and Heather will need to let Robbie himself out from under the bed soon. But not before giving Mama Bunny a chance to play with his feet! ;)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**HOPPING FUN FAMILY TIME**

***Chapter 3: A Mother's Touch X3***

Heather and Benny have both just finished tickling Robbie's feet with an assortment of tickling utensils. Fifteen minutes they tickled Robbie's big, always bare feet with an assortment of tickling utensils and boy was Robbie tired after they finished! He's resting now, much to his relief and despite the fact that his feet are currently twitching and tingling against his will as he lies under Benny's bed drenched in his own sweat and tears. But not for long! Because unknown to him, his mother, Harriet, is in the room and would like to play with his mega ticklish feet herself for a short while before letting him out from underneath Benny's bed. She snuck into Benny's bedroom about one minute before Heather and Benny finished having their fun with Robbie and she would've shown up sooner if Brad and Justin hadn't held her up, albeit inadvertently. After finishing their Nice Cream in the kitchen, the two human boys grabbed a Bisicle and then went upstairs to their bedroom to share said Bisicle and watch some TV together before turning in for the night. But rather than sit up in their bean bag chairs, they chose to lie down beside each other on the floor on their stomachs, and on a blanket with pillows tucked underneath their arms for extra comfort as they rested their heads on their arms. Justin was on the left and Brad on the right (when facing towards the tv screen) and both boys were so tired that they wound up falling asleep on the floor within a time frame of only fifteen seconds after eating every single bite of the Bisicle they shared in their bare feet and short-sleeved shirts and jeans that they didn't at all bother to change out of before lying down on the blanket. XD And if that wasn't already adorable enough, the two boys soon hugged and cuddled each other in their sleep, which did nothing but add to their cuteness! X3 It was such an adorable sight the two of them hugging and cuddling in their sleep, so adorable that Harriet couldn't help snapping several pictures of them with her phone as they slept. X3 And since both of them were barefoot, Harriet had tremendous difficulty restraining herself from tickling their feet as they slept. So to prevent herself from doing just that and therefore risk waking one or both of the boys, she covered them up with a blanket sooner than she intended. A wise decision on her part because doing that very thing was enough to prevent her from tickling their feet as they slept. But it sure wasn't enough to prevent her from staying and watching them for a little while longer and snapping a few more pictures of them though, hence why it took her a while to "hop down the bunny trail" to Benny's room. XD But now that she's finally in Benny’s room, she can do what she was intending to do once Heather and Benny finished having their fun. That being, tickle Robbie herself! ;) That's right. Harriet knew that Heather and Benny were planning to tickle Robbie under a bed tonight and she was perfectly fine with them doing just that so long as they let her tickle him before pulling him out from underneath the bed after having their fun with him. But just for a short while; five minutes tops! If there's one thing that Harriet's planning to do before turning in for the night, it's tickle all five of her children! She's already tickled Brad, Justin, and Heather but now it's Robbie's turn! And then after Robbie, Benny, whether he likes it or not! ;) Also, the fact that Harriet's tickling all five of her children in order from youngest to oldest (Brad is two and a half months younger than Justin) tonight happens to be a mere coincidence. Her children's ages weren't on her mind when deciding what order to tickle them in. In fact, all she's really doing tonight is just rolling with the flow of events. It's what she's best at. Well, that and being a loving mother to her children, one that tried rubbing Robbie's feet before tickling them herself to see if she could get them to stop tingling and twitching.

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Well, well, well, what do we have going on in here? And why is Robbie under the bed? \*asked Harriet cheekily after letting Robbie rest for three minutes, pretending that she just walked into Benny's bedroom and acting like she has no clue of what happened to Robbie before her arrival\*

Heather: Oh, hi, Mom! Guess what! Benny and I just spent the last twenty minutes or so making this clown laugh! \*Heather shamelessly answered, playing along\*

Benny: Ehehehehehe. Um, yeah, we did, by, like, tickling his big feet and stuff… \*Benny awkwardly added, also playing along\*

Robbie: Hahaha! It's true, Mom, they did! And it was fun! Lots of fun! I just love how hilariously ticklish my big clown feet are! Hahaha! Now if I could just get them to stop tingling! Whoa, Nelly, that feels weird! Oh, and I can't stop twitching them either!

Harriet: Awww, my poor Bobby Bun. Don't worry, Mama's here. Mama will make them feel better. \*said Harriet, mere seconds before switching places with Benny and giving Robbie's big feet one heck of a message, one that relieved him of all of his aches and pains\*

Robbie: How? What are you going to… Ooooooohoohoohoohooh, ooh~ \*moaned Robbie, clearly enjoying what his mother was doing to his feet while kneeling over his legs with his ankles between her knees\* Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm~ Ohohohohoh my~ Mmmmmmmmmm~ Oh, oh thank you~ Mmmmmmmm~ Mmmm~ Ohohohoh, that feels better already~ Mmmmmmmmmmmm~

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Fantabulous, my dea… Oh, er, I mean, Bobby Bun. \*sniffles\* …Fantabulous, Bobby Bun! \*correcting herself because saying "dear," "deer," or even "reindeer" out loud brings back horrific memories of how she lost her husband\* (Damn it, Harriet! Now is NOT the time to be thinking about THAT!) \*she then thought worriedly to herself, just barely managing to maintain her composure as she continued massaging Robbie's feet like a professional masseuse\*

Harriet was devastated when her husband, Harrison, passed away. And rightfully so! He was stabbed in the heart by a large armor-piercing icicle conjured by Blitzen Holiday, a male reindeer monster who was one of the Underground's most dangerous criminals! And she was there when it happened! They were in a retirement home in New Home and when she ran back inside after helping elders evacuate the building to try and help her husband, she saw Blitzen murder him where he stood! And he might’ve done the same to her if Asgore and several Royal Guards hadn’t shown up in time to save her! But Harrison didn't die in vain because by engaging in a grueling one on one battle with Blitzen after witnessing him walk into the retirement home where Harriet and several elders were (primarily to end the life of an elderly man he despised and had a personal history with and Harriet was present in the home at the time visiting an aunt and uncle of hers) while his men were attacking innocent citizens in other areas of New Home, he managed to not only buy enough time for any surviving elders in the retirement home to evacuate to safety with assistance from Harriet but also any surviving members of New Home's Royal Guard unit and King Asgore himself, who all arrived too late to save Harrison from being stabbed but just in time to save Harriet after dealing with every single one of Blitzen's men, enough time to prevent Blitzen himself from escaping the retirement home. And the only way for Asgore and the guards to do that was to turn him into a pile of dust! It was difficult for Asgore to end the life of a relative of one of his dear friends (no pun intended) but it had to be done. Blitzen was far too dangerous to be left alive and far beyond redemption after every heinous act of violence he committed up to his final moments. He had to go, plain and simple, and the entire Underground felt safer with him gone. With Blitzen out of the picture, no one ever had to worry about him hurting anyone ever again. But poor Harriet! :( Because of Blitzen, her husband was no more and while it was assuring for her to know that he died a hero that fateful day, it didn't stop her from grieving his death more than every other member of her family. She missed him so much and spent countless nights crying herself to sleep because of it. And she did so all over again when she lost Brad after caring for him for three whole months in the Underground! It was difficult for Harriet but with time and help from her family and friends, she found ways to cope and move on with her life. That's what Harrison and Brad would've wanted her to do and she's gotten to the point of only thinking about Harrison's final moments whenever she says the words, "dear" and/or "deer," or any words with "dear" and/or "deer" in them such as "endearment" or "reindeer," which is why she tends to not say such words aloud. And part of why she's gotten to that point has to do with the resurrections of Brad, Justin, and Izzy. With the human boy she thought she had lost forever back in her life, a new adopted son, and a new adopted niece, Harriet has even more children in her family to love and care for. If there's one thing Harriet loves more than anything in the world, it's being a mother or motherly figure to children of all ages and species and whether or not they're her own children or someone else's children. Though especially her own children, all five of them! And all four of her sister's children! She loves them all so much and tickling them to precious pieces is one of her many ways of showing them how much she loves them. She'll be doing that to Robbie soon, immediately after massaging his big feet and Robbie himself will probably act like it's the most unbearable feeling in the world because he's silly like that. XD But Harriet will know better. She always knows better. X3

A few minutes later…

Robbie: Mmmmmmmmmmmm~ Ooooohoohohoohooh~ Oh my~ Holy ice cream cone~ Mmmmmmmmm~

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! How are you feeling, Bobby Bun?

Robbie: Mmmmmmmm~ Sooooo gooooood, holy hot fudge sundae! Mmmmmmm~ Thanks to you, my big clown feet are no longer twitching and tingling! Mmmmmmmm~

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Fantabulous! Because that means I did my job right!

Robbie: Mmmmmmmmm~ Oh yeah, you did a super duper job, Mom! Mmmmmmm~ And you're still doing a super duper job! Mmmmmmmm~ Oh my~ Mmmmm~ Oh, I could just fall asleep under this bed, I feel so relaxed right now! Mmmmmmmmmm~

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Really? Heeheeheehee! Bad idea, Bobby Bun! Heeheeheheee! Very bad idea! \*teased Harriet, now tickling Robbie by dancing her fingers against the soles of his big bare feet\*

Robbie: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHA!!! \*laughed Robbie both heartily and kookily, even more now with his mother tickling him, for no one tickles his feet with their fingers quite like his mother\* OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHO, MOHOHOHOM, DOHOHOHON'T… HAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! DOHOHOHON'T… HAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHA, I CAN'T… HAHAHAHAHIIIIII, \*SNORT\* HOOHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHA!!! MOM, DOHOHOHON'T TICKLE, HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY BIG CLOHOHOHOWN FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAAAHAHHAHHAHHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOO, WOO, WOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Oh, Bobby Bun, now just what kind of mother would I be if I let you out from under here without tickling your tootsies first? \*asked Harriet cheekily, now wiggling her fingers all willy nilly in between every single one of Robbie's toes, which was more than enough to tickle him to tears\*

Robbie: OOOOOWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Robbie laughed once more, Harriet's skilled fingers pressing and twisting into the overly sensitive skin between every single one of his toes\* OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH NOHOHO, NOT THE TOHOHOHOES!!! HAHAHAAAHAAAHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!! NOT THE TOHOHOHOHOES TOOHOOHOOHOO, MOHOHOHOM!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAAHA!!! OH BLUHUHUHUE MOOHOOHOOHOON FLAVORED ICE CREEHEEHEEAM, HOHOHOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, DO YOU, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, ALWAYS, HAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MANAGE, HAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA, TO, HAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA, TICKLE ME, HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, SO MUCH, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHA, IN THE, HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHA, SPACES, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, BETWEEHEEHEEHEEN ALL, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, OF THEM?!?!?! \*he then asked rhetorically, struggling to speak with every passing second of Harriet's fingers wiggling and twisting between his toes\* HAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHA, WOO, WOO WOOHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Good question! No one can tickle Robbie with their fingers quite like Harriet! And that applies to her other children as well! When it comes to tickling, Harriet's fingers and toes are all she needs. ;) Though especially her fingers, usually zeroing in on the most sensitive areas of an individual's body with them and using them in ways that countless others wouldn't even think to use them. At least not at first, anyway; and if Harriet doesn't know where an individual is most ticklish, she'll find out. She always finds out! ;) And while Harriet was tickling Robbie's feet, Benny grabbed his phone off of the stand it was resting in all the while it captured footage of Robbie's feet as he and Heather tickled him and recorded her. And at the same time, Robbie continued recording his priceless expressions for Heather under the bed with her phone in selfie mode and also standing the phone itself back up every time he accidentally knocked it over. XD Yes, even while being tickled by his mother, unquestionably the most skilled tickler in the family, he doesn't stop helping his sister record his priceless reactions and expressions while laughing under the bed! XD Now that's some dedication right there and a clear sign that not even the most intense of tickles prevent him from being a thoughtful big brother! X3 And Harriet didn't just tickle his feet the entire time, much to his surprise. After tickling Robbie's feet for three whole minutes, she stood up, grabbed his legs at the ankles and pulled him out from underneath Benny's bed. But not all the way out! Just enough to expose his entire lower body and once she had done so, she tickled his extremely sensitive legs, which are almost as sensitive as his big fluffy feet! Robbie got his sensitive legs from his father and as Harriet spidered her fingers all the way up to his hips, all along the backs and outer sides of them for a little over a minute, he felt as if his upper body was going to detach from his lower body her fingers tickled so much! And his red pants did nothing to reduce the tickly feelings of his mother's fingers either! They did nothing, which Heather thought was hilarious. Speaking of Heather, after witnessing her mother pull Robbie out from underneath the bed a little, she peaked underneath the bed itself to see if Robbie grabbed her phone the moment he felt himself being dragged along the floor and to her delight, he did! :D Not even a sudden relocation was enough to stop Robbie from recording his priceless reactions and expressions! XD It did however make recording himself more difficult though; since he had nothing to prop Heather's phone up against in the spot he had been relocated to, forcing him to instead hold it up with one or both of his hands. And it became even more of a difficult task once Harriet began spidering her fingers up his back and sides after pulling him even further out from underneath the bed, until his entire body was all the way out. And once she shifted her fingers over towards his armpits, he completely gave up on recording himself. His armpits may be less sensitive than other parts of his body but because he was using his arms to keep Heather's phone up upright, it was near to impossible to juggle between doing that and trying to protect his armpits from his mother's wickedly skilled fingers.

Robbie: WOOOHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* WOO, WOO, WOOHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH SWEEHEEHEET DREEHEEHEEMSICLES, I CAHAHAHAHAN'T KEEHEEHEEHEEP THIS PHOHOHONE UP ANYMOHOHOHORE, HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, I HAVE TO STOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHHAHAHAHHA!!! IT'S TOOHOOHOO MUCH!!! HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S JUHUHUHUST TOO FUHUHUDGING MUCH!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHA!!! SOHOHOHORRY, HEHEHEHEHEATHER!!! \*apologized Robbie with every last bit of composure he had before being completely overtaken by his laughter the moment Harriet shifted her fingers up to his long ears and rubbed them between her index fingers and thumb from the bases all the way to the tips\* HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYEEEEEEEEEEEEEAHAHAAAHAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHHAAAHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Heather: Heheheheh. Yeah, you should be! You had one job, Robbie! One job! \*teased Heather, picking her phone up off of the floor and tapping stop on the screen to stop recording Robbie, feeling it unnecessary to capture footage of him laughing while his ears were being tickled since Benny was already saving her the trouble of doing so with his phone\* Heheheheheheh

Robbie: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOHOHOH MINT CHOHOHOHOHOLATE CHIP ICE CREEHEEHEHEEHEEAM, MY OTHER SUHUHUHUPER DUHUHUPER TICKLISH SPOHOHOHOTS!!! HAAHAAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH ICE CREEHEEHEEAM SCOOHOOHOOHOOPER, NOT MY EEHEEHEEHEEARS!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!! NOT MY EEHEEHEEHEEARS, MOHOHOHOHOM!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!! \*SNORT\* THEHEHEHEY'RE ALMOHOHOHOST AS TICKLISH AS, HAHAHAAHAHAHA, MY, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, BIG, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, CLOWN FEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHAHAHAHAHAAAAAAA!!! \*SNORT\* EEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEHE!!! \*SNORT\* OOH, AH, WOOHWHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WOO, HOO, WOOHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Oh, she knows, Robbie! She knows! Heheheheh. Oh, and since you're out now, I guess I should tell you that Mom knew that Benny and I were intending to trick and tickle you tonight!

Harriet: \*gasp\* Heather! \*exclaimed Harriet in mild annoyance, immediately before releasing Robbie's ears\* Bunny Bun, I was going to tell him that after I was done! \*she added, after standing up and walking over to Heather's current location\*

Heather: Heheheheh. Whoops. \*Heather said sarcastically in response, proud of herself for annoying her mother enough to make her stop tickling Robbie\* By the way, what took you so long to get your butt down here, Mom? \*she then asked her mother, confused as to why she didn't arrive in Benny's room sooner\* Benny and I were almost expecting to see you sprinting through that doorway the moment you heard that clown laughing!

Benny: Oh yeah, I'm, like, wondering about that too and stuff. \*Benny chimed in, placing his phone in his pocket after he stopped recording footage of Harriet tickling Robbie\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Well, if you must know, Brad and Justin held me up, just by being their cute and adorable selves.

Harriet then proceeded to pull her phone out of her pocket and show her three biological children the pictures she took of Brad and Justin hugging and cuddling each other in their sleep. She did not disappoint. Benny, Robbie, and Heather's hearts all just melted after viewing one, just one, picture of their little brothers. Though especially Heather's! The young rabbit girl herself squeed so loudly that Harriet, Benny, and Robbie all thought that she might explode and before they could say anything to her about her reaction, she just looked at them all awkwardly and commented sarcastically on how the first picture she saw of Brad and Justin could be used as blackmail material, under the assumption that Brad and Justin won't want anyone other than their family to see it. XD In other words, she had put on her tough girl act to try and hide the fact that she had squeed with delight over her little brothers doing something adorable and upon noticing that she had, Harriet, Benny, and Robbie all just chuckled and agreed with her comment about one or more of the pictures being perfect blackmail material and didn't say a word to her about her squeeing, much like how Heather herself didn't say a word to Benny after lickling her soles and toes earlier, which again, Benny only did because he was in a state of panic at the time. The rabbit family is considerate in that regard. If there's ever something that someone in their family prefers not to discuss with any of them, then they don't discuss it; unless it's something that absolutely needs to be discussed, topics such as bullying and drug and/or alcohol use. But squeeing at something adorable and lickling someone's soles and toes don't fall into that category and once Harriet finished showing Benny, Robbie, and Heather the pictures she took of Brad and Justin, Benny and Heather returned the favor by showing her their footage of Robbie being tickled. Side by side, Benny and Heather placed their phones on a music stand belonging to the latter; Benny's footage of Robbie's feet on the left and Heather's footage of Robbie's face on the right. Then after adjusting the starting points on each phone so they play in sync with one another, Heather then placed her stand next to the foot of Benny's king-sized bed and then she and the other three rabbit monsters gathered round next the stand to watch the footage itself. Harriet had the best view of the four and she should, considering that she's the mother and all, and she had so much fun watching everything that had happened prior to her arrival in Benny's bedroom. It warms Harriet's heart to see her children bonding like that and she'll get to see them bond like that again real soon… when Heather and Robbie tickle Benny before bed. ;) That's right. Before Harriet tickles Benny and reminds him that he's never too old to be tickled by her while doing so, she wants Heather and Robbie to have a little fun first with him first; him and his large mega ticklish pair of lucky rabbit feet. ;)

Later that night…

Harriet, Benny, Robbie, and Heather watched all of the footage of Robbie's tickle torture. Every single second of it! It was a real hoot and a half, according to Harriet, and Benny, Heather, and even Robbie himself couldn't agree more with her statement. Robbie's cartoonish expressions and reactions to the tickles were absolutely hysterical and his big, long feet were hilariously expressive. A truly ticklish rabbit, that's all there really is to say after what Harriet and her three biological children just watched. And with or without volume, Benny's footage of Robbie's feet alone is enough for anyone to tell how ticklish Robbie is. The way he curls his toes at the lightest touch, wiggles and splays his toes after just a few light scribbles, flops his feet all over the place once upon feeling a single brush (hairbrush, scrub brush, toothbrush, etc.) scrub against one or both of his soles, and tries to pull his feet out from underneath Benny's legs while a single feather saws between his toes really says a lot about his ticklishness. And Benny's as well! If he was in Robbie's place, he'd be doing the same things with his even bigger three-toed feet. ;) His feet are mega ticklish as well and before he turns in for the night, Robbie, Heather, and Harriet are all going to give them what they so rightfully deserve, whether he likes it or not. But not while he's under his bed! Benny said it himself. He's a big guy, too big to crawl underneath his own bed. So his family will have to tickle him on his bed instead. But even if he wasn't too big to crawl underneath his bed, his family wouldn't make him crawl under there if he didn't want to, not after tricking Robbie into crawling under there and tickling his feet. Besides, Harriet knows just how to keep her oldest son right where she wants him while Robbie and Heather have their fun with his own two feet and other ticklish parts of his body, but mostly his feet since that's where he's most ticklish. ;) And by wiggling his toes while chilling on his bed on his back with his arms and a pillow behind his head and his legs crossed at the ankles (left over right), he is literally asking to be tickled by two of his family’s biggest tickle enthusiasts. XD

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Fantabulous videos, my sweet and adorable children! And I have no doubt that Brad and Justin will love them as well. X3

Heather: Heheheheh. Yeah, they better! This is some real quality material right here! \*said Heather teasingly, while grabbing her and Benny's phones off of her music stand\*

After grabbing her and Benny's phones off of her music stand, Heather then hopped off of Benny's bed and proceeded to remove said music stand from the bedroom. But right before she could do so, Harriet stopped her for some reason…

Harriet: Wait, Heather. Leave your music stand in here for a little while yet, will you?

Heather: Oh! U-u-uh, o-ok, Mom, s-s-sure! \*stammered Heather in response, clearly surprised by her mother's request\* …Um, why? \*she then asked confusedly\*

Robbie: Yeah, Mom, why? Heather and I were just about to go upstairs to get ready for bed.

Harriet: Heeheeheehee. And you can… after you tickle your brother for thirteen minutes. \*said Harriet cheekily after setting her phone on the music stand and pressing the record button while in camera mode to capture footage of Benny being tickled during the next while, causing both Heather and Robbie to perk up\*

Benny: Haha! Yeah! \*said Benny while chilling on his bed and wiggling his six toes, before suddenly realizing…\* Wait! Thirteen minutes?!?! \*he then shouted worriedly while sitting up, seconds before attempting to dash out of his own bedroom\* Oh no! Oh no, Mom! There's, like, no way that's gonna happen! I will… Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm~ \*he then moaned happily, slowly easing back into his original position due to Harriet rubbing his big fluffy belly\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! You were saying?

Benny: Mmmmmmmm~ Ok~ Mmmmmmm~ Ok, like, go ahead and tickle me and stuff, you guys~ Mmmmmmmmmmmm~

Hehe. Belly rubs! Harriet is capable of keeping Benny in one place just by rubbing his big fluffy belly; and mostly just her too. No one rubs his belly better than his mother. Once she starts rubbing his belly, he never wants her to stop! Not even while his big mega ticklish feet are being tickle tortured! XD

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Well, Heather and Robbie, you heard your brother. Hop on over here and tickle him, will you? Be sure to start with his feet. \*requested Harriet with a smile\*

Heather: Heheheheh. Yes, ma'am! But I have to ask, why for thirteen minutes?

Harriet: Heeheeheehee. Because it's a lucky number, Bunny Bun; a lucky number of minutes of tickles for your brother's big lucky rabbit feet. Heeheeheehee!

Heather: Pfft. Lucky rabbit feet? Hahahahaha! Ok, Brad. \*said Heather in response, calling her mother Brad because Brad was the first in their family to say such a thing about rabbit monsters' feet, due to how a rabbit's foot is considered a good luck charm\*

Robbie: Haha! Works for me, Mom! And you, Heather?

Heather: Heheheh. Oh yeah; yeah, totally. Just give a few seconds to grab a few things, will you, Mom?

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Of course, Bunny Bun. X3

After taking a few seconds to grab some utensils, Heather and Robbie made their way over to Benny's bed and kneeled over his legs. Heather kneeled over his right leg, trapping his right ankle between her knees and Robbie kneeled over his left leg, trapping Benny's left ankle between his knees. Then shortly afterwards, they began scribbling their fingers all over every mega ticklish inch of his soles as well as the stems and bases of his toes and wiggling their fingers all willy nilly in between his toes; Heather focusing solely on his right foot and Robbie focusing solely on his left foot. All while Harriet continues rubbing his big fluffy belly to ensure that he stays in his current location.

Benny: HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Benny laughed boisterously in response, no longer in the completely relaxed state he was in moments before Heather and Robbie began tickling his large lucky rabbit feet\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHANHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH GOHOHOD, IT'S HAPPENING!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S HAPPENING, MOHOHOHOHOM!!! \*he then shouted through his laughter, his bare feet quivering and squirming with every passing second of tickles from such devious fingers\* HAHAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHHAAHAHAHAAAHAAHAAHAAHA!!! OHOHOHOH GOD, IT, LIKE, TIHIHIHICKLES SOHOHOHO MUCH AND STUFF!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S SOHOHOHO UNBEHEHEHEARABLE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BUT YET, I, LIKE, DOHOHOHON'T WANT TO LEEHEEHEEHEEAVE!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAAAHHAAAHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA?!!!

Success! Thanks to Harriet rubbing his belly, Benny isn't trying at all to pull his big hilariously ticklish feet out from underneath Heather and Robbie as they tickle them or dash out of his bedroom. He's in a partially relaxed state and as long as Harriet continues rubbing his belly, Heather and Robbie can go as crazy as they want with his feet; no mercy for Benny's mega ticklish feet and Heather and Robbie didn't just use their fingers. No siree! After about a minute or so, they started using utensils. First with feathers, perfect utensils for tickling in between those toes; and Heather used her Heather Feather, of course. With such a soft fluffy plume, how could she not? And like Robbie, Benny wanted to crawl out of his skin the moment he felt it saw between two of his three right foot toes.

Benny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WOOHOHOAH, HOHOHOHOLY CRAHAAHAHAHAP!!! HAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHHAAHHAA!!! HOHOHOLY CRAP, NOHOHOHOT THE HEHEHEHEATHER FEHEHEEHEHEATHER!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHO!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* BWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHHA AHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, THAHAHAHAT TIHIHIHIHICKLES LIKE HEHEHEHEHELL!!! \*SNORT\* EEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* BWAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Gee, ain't I a stinker?

Harriet: Is Robbie a clown? \*Harriet asked rhetorically in response, to express that her response to Heather's question is an emphatic yes (her equivalent of "Is the Pope Catholic?") XD\*

Heather: Pfff… Hahahahahahaha! So glad you agree, Mom. Hahahahahahahaha!

Benny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, STOHOP!!! HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STOP, I'M DYING HEHEHEHERE!!! \*claimed Benny through his suddenly more boisterous laughter, due to Heather and Robbie throwing two additional feathers into the mix\* HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* OHOHOH, WOHOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHHEEHEHEHEHEEHEEHEE!!!

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***Chapter 4: Silly Rabbit, Tickles Aren't Just For Kids!***

Heather and Robbie focused on nothing but Benny's feet for a grand total of seven minutes. Lucky 7! :D One minute of dancing their fingers against his soles and toes and in between his toes, one minute of feather strokes against his soles and in between and underneath his toes, one minute of sawing between his toes and raking his soles with combs, one minute of raking his soles and the stems and pads of his toes with forks, one minute of scratching his soles with back scratchers, one minute of scrubbing his soles with hairbrushes, and one minute of scrubbing his soles with bath body brushes with long handles and the stiffest possible bristles, Heather and Robbie really did a number on Benny's large mega ticklish feet. And as hard as it may be to believe, what with all of his begging and constant pleas to stop the redder Heather and Robbie made his soles, Benny didn't entirely mind. He may not enjoy being on the receiving end of tickles as much as his siblings and cousins do but he still gets enjoyment out of being tickled nonetheless, no matter how relentless the tickle torture may be. And the one he endured from Heather and Robbie was most certainly relentless! Almost as relentless as the one that prompted him to start covering up his bare feet and head while on Royal Guard duty! Just a few light scribbles from their fingers were enough to make tears roll down Benny's cheeks and if it wasn't for Harriet rubbing his belly, he surely would've squirmed and thrashed on his bed like that of an insane asylum patient. And that was just the first seven minutes of it! He still has six more minutes to go, much to his horror, and during those six minutes, Heather and Robbie will be focusing on his feet AND his upper body. And his upper body includes his big belly so Harriet will need to find other parts of his body to rub while Heather and Robbie have some more fun. And she knows just the spots! His head and both of his long fluffy ears! X3

Benny: Mmmmmmmmmmmmm~ \*moaned Benny happily upon feeling his mother rub his head and ears\* Oh, Mom~ Mmmmmmmmmm~ Oh, thank you~ Mmmmmmmmmm~ This is going to make enduring the rest of this, like, so much easier and stuff~

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Always happy to help out any way I can, you know that.

Robbie: Haha! He does, yeah! And try not to worry too much, big bro. I'll only use my fingers this time. Heather probably won't, you know how she is, but I will! So that's gotta count for something, right?

After moving into different positions; Heather kneeling over Benny's legs at the foot of his bed with his ankles between her knees and Robbie kneeling over Benny in the middle of the bed with his (Benny's) hips between his (Robbie's) knees; Heather and Robbie went to town tickling Benny with their fingers alone. At least that's what they started out doing. Heather tickled both of his feet; first with light scribbles, then rapid scribbles, and then vigorous scratches; and Robbie went all freestyle on his belly, ribs, sides, and bare armpits. What followed of course was more of his signature boisterous laughter, along with lots of twitching, quivering, and wild toe wiggling and sole scrunching. Especially when Robbie touched his belly and ribs, his second and third most sensitive spots respectively! Benny was in ticklish hell once again and if it wasn't for Harriet rubbing his head and ears, he definitely wouldn't have been able to tolerate it as much.

Benny: YIHIHIIHIPE!!! OH NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STOHOHOHOP IT, SIBS, STOHOHOHOP!!! JRAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! \*WHEEZE\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOHOD!!! \*WHEEZE\* EEEEHEEHEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEH HIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! OHOHOH, THAHAHAHAT TIHIHIHIHICKLES, LIKE, SOHOHO MUCH, YOU GUHUHUHUHUYS!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY FAHAHAHAHAHAHARKING GOD!!! \*SNORT\* KRYAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Robbie: Haha! Yes, indeed! Hahahaha, oh, found it! \*said Robbie, before proceeding to blow three huge raspberries over Benny's bellybutton after feeling around for it underneath his white fluffy fur with his right index finger\* PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF…

Benny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! BWAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Benny laughed much harder in response, the raspberries tickling him so much that his stomach quivered away from Robbie's mouth as much as it possibly could\* ROHOHOHOHOBBIE, YOU FAHAHHAAHARKING CLOHOHOHOWN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, \*SNORT\* THAHAHAHAHAT'S NOT ONE OF YOHOHOHOUR FINGERS!!! \*he then shouted at Robbie through his laughter, annoyed that silly blue rabbit himself lied to him about only using his fingers to tickle him\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheeheehee! Some rules are made to be broken, Benny Bun. I mean, come on, that big, adorable fluffy belly of yours; how can anyone not blow one or more raspberries on it?

Benny: HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OK, FAHAHHAIR POINT!!! \*SNORT\* HAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Benny felt somewhat betrayed when Robbie began blowing raspberries on his big fluffy belly. Especially after being told by the silly blue rabbit himself that he would only be tickling him with his fingers. If Harriet wasn't rubbing his head and long fluffy ears, he probably would've punched Robbie! Probably… It's hard to say since Benny's such a nice guy and all. But even a nice guy like him doesn't always take kindly to being tricked like that. And if that's the case, then he's certainly one to talk! He and Heather tricked Robbie into crawling under a bed and tickle tortured his feet for 15+ minutes while he was trapped under there for goodness sake! So he shouldn't get too upset with Robbie for blowing a few raspberries on his belly after telling him that he would only tickle him with his fingers or Heather for what she's going to tickle him with after switching places with Robbie in three minutes. ;)

Benny: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Three minutes later, Heather and Robbie swapped positions; Robbie now kneeling over Benny's legs at the foot of the bed with his (Benny's) ankles between his (Robbie's) knees and Heather near his upper body in the middle of the bed. But rather than kneel over Benny with his hips between her knees, Heather instead sat directly on top of him in an upright position with her backside on his lower abdomen, her hands on his thighs behind her back to balance herself and keep herself upright, and her legs bent at the knees with her bare feet pressed flat against his chest, which can only mean one thing. ;)

Benny: \*horrified gasp\* Oh no! No, Heather! Not that! \*Benny shuddered\*

Heather: Heheheheheh. Oh yes, that. \*said Heather with an "evil" grin in response, tapping her toes against Benny's chest and tickling him slightly with them while doing so\* Heheheheh. Ready, Benny?

Benny: Heeheeheeheeheehee! Nohoho! Heeheeheeheehee!

Heather: Too bad! \*exclaimed Heather, wiggling her toes in the hollows of Benny's bare armpits not even one second later, causing both bubbly and boisterous laughter to just pour from his mouth\*

Heather's toes! :D Of all the things the lavender rabbit girl herself could've chosen to tickle Benny's upper body with, she just had to choose her own furry toes. ;) And if those weren't already torturous enough, Robbie was at the foot of the bed torturing his large white fluffy feet, everywhere on his soles and toes and in between his toes; first with a single feather, then his fingers, then an electric toothbrush, and then a hairbrush! Torture! Pure torture at the hands of Robbie and feet of Heather! But also lots of love and affection from Harriet! Once Heather began wiggling her toes against Benny's sensitive skin, Harriet gave his head and ears one hell of a massage, relieving him of all tension he had in those places, as well as several motherly kisses on his head, forehead, and cheeks. She even cooed to him in a silly voice, proving to him that he'll never be too old to receive affection from his mother by saying things such as, "Who's a cute white fluffy bunny wunny? You are, Benny. You are." and "Awww, the big strong bunny wunny loves it when I scratch behind his ears, doesn't he? Doesn't he?" X3

Benny: BWAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY FAHAHAHAHARKING GOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH, THAHAHAHAT'S, LIKE, SOHOHOHO BAD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, AND STUFF!!!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! HEHHEEHEHEHEHHEATHER, ROHOHOHOHOHOBBIE, STOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! STOHOHOHOP!!!! \*SNORT\* BYAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA OOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

While Robbie tickled Benny's large feet for three whole minutes with his fingers and utensils, Heather tickled Benny's upper body, either on the outside of or underneath his orange tank top, with nothing but her toes for three whole minutes, skillfully wiggling all six of them against each and every immensely ticklish spot of his in that region to get the best guffaws possible out of him. Heather is highly skilled at tickling with her toes and the ways she wiggles and spreads all six of them makes some question if she's a monkey in disguise. XD She wiggles all six of them so wildly and in every direction imaginable too. There are times when no two toes of hers wiggle in the same direction and when it comes to spreading her toes, she can spread them further apart than anyone in her core family. The spaces she leaves between every single one of her toes after spreading them are massive and as she tickled Benny with her toes, everywhere imaginable on the both sides and the front of his torso, she couldn't help wiggling her toes against his neck and cheeks as well, for no reason other than to tease him and ask,

Heather: Hey, Benny, don't I have the cutest toes? Heheheheheh.

Benny: BWAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! IF I SAHAHAHAY YES, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WILL YOU, LIKE, GET THEM OHOHOUT OF MY FAHAHAHAHACE AND STUFF?!?!?! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH GOHOHOHOD, NOT ON MY CHEEHEEHEEHEEKS!!!! KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Heather: Heheheheheh. Not a chance, you big dum dum! \*said Heather teasingly in response, ignoring Benny's request\* Heheheheh. …Eeeeeeeek! \*she then squealed upon feeling Harriet grab her right leg at the ankle with her left hand\* Hey! Mom, just what the heck do you think you're do… EEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHAAHHAHA!!! \*she then burst into hearty laughter upon feeling Harriet's right hand fingers dance against her right sole, prompting Robbie to stop tickling Benny's feet momentarily to see what her reason for laughing was\* HOHOHOLY CARROT CAHAHAKES, NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MOHOHOHOM, STOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOPPING STOHOHOHOP!!! HAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Are you going to keep wiggling your toes in his face, Bunny Bun? \*asked Harriet, hinting to Heather that she'll let go of her right foot and stop tickling it if she does\*

Heather: HAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! OK, OK, HAHAHAHAHA, I'LL STOP, HAHAHAHHAHA, I'LL STOHOHOHOP!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEE!!!

Robbie: Hmm, I don't know about that. Better tickle that lucky rabbit foot of hers for another minute or two just to be completely sure, Mom. \*teased Robbie\*

Heather: HAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHO!!! HAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! DON'T LISTEN TO THAT CLOHOHOHOWN, MOHOHOHOM!!! HAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I'LL BE GOOD!!! HAHAAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! I'LL BE GOOHOOHOOD, I SWEAR!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! I SWHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEAR!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHHEEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!

As soon as Harriet let go of her right foot, Heather moved both of her feet away from Benny's head, adhering to her mother's request, and resumed wiggling her toes against the other areas of his torso. And at the same time, Robbie resumed tickling his large fluffy feet. Benny was in ticklish hell once again; shaking and quivering at every ticklish sensation and laughing so hard that tears rolled down his cheeks; but not for too much longer and he certainly appreciated the short break he was given. Perks of having a sister that can't resist teasing others with her lucky rabbit feet! ;) And the fun didn't stop after Robbie and Heather left the room. After Robbie and Heather left, Harriet had Benny all to herself, to tickle and give even more motherly affection to, not that Benny didn't enjoy her motherly affection while Heather and Robbie were tickling him but he enjoys Harriet's motherly affection more when he's alone with her. The same can also be said about tickles from Harriet. Benny doesn't mind being tickled by his mother in front of his siblings but he often has more fun when it's just him and his mom, which is why Harriet waited to tickle him herself until after Heather and Robbie left the room.

Minutes later…

Benny: HAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Ok, you two. Your thirteen minutes are up. \*said Harriet, prompting both Heather and Robbie to stop tickling Benny and then hop off of his bed.

Heather: Heheheheheh. Well that sure was fun!

Robbie: Haha! It was, yeah! Hahaha! \*yawns\* Man, am I bushed! Well, I guess that means it's time for this clown to go to bed. So sweet dreamsicles, everybody!

Harriet, Benny, and Heather: Good night, Bobby Bun/bro/bozo.

Heather: \*yawns\* Dang! This cool bunny is bushed too!

Harriet: Heeheehee! Well then it looks like that cool bunny better follow her clown brother's lead.

Heather: \*yawns\* Yeah, you're right. Good night, you guys.\*said Heather, hugging both Harriet and Benny good night\* …Oh, and I'm totally not gonna sneak into Brad and Justin's room before going to bed to look at them cuddling and being all "fer cute." Just thought you should know that. Heheheheheh. Ok, I'm going upstairs now. Good night!

Benny: Haha! Oh man, she's, like, totally gonna sneak into Brad and Justin's room and stuff, isn't she? \*asked Benny a few seconds after Heather left his bedroom\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee, maybe, maybe not. It's hard to say. But one thing's for sure, Heather loves her little brothers. X3

Benny: Haha! Yeah, totally! And so does Robbie! And, like, so do I!

Harriet: Oh, I know you do. You're such a great big brother to those two human boys, Benny Bun. \*said Harriet, rubbing Benny's left shoulder while Benny himself was sitting upright on his bed\* And Robbie and Heather as well! Everything you did for those rascally rabbits tonight was very much appreciated. You know that, right?

Benny: Oh yeah, of course I do! I'm, like, always happy to help one of them tickle the other and stuff.

Harriet: And let one or both tickle you as well? \*asked Harriet cheekily\*

Benny: Haha! Oh yeah, that too.

Harriet: And me?

Benny: Haha! Especially you, Mom! No one tickles me better than you! X3 Hmm… unless Brad, Justin, or Izzy somehow do a better job. Gotta let those three kiddos tickle me too sometime, right?

Harriet: Heeheehee! Yes, of course!

Benny: And, like, no offense to any of them and stuff but I doubt that they'll do a better job than you.

Harriet: Awww! That's very kind of you to say. X3

Benny: Oh, but Danny though. I predict that Danny might, like, give you a run for your money and stuff. I'm, uh, kind of hoping to, like, maybe find that out tomorrow, Mom. \*said Benny awkwardly, smiling and blushing red at the thought of being tickled by Danny and also tickling Danny X3\*

Despite being a couple for at least a month, Benny and Danny have never once tickled each other; not like how the former and his family tickle each other, anyway. Understandable, considering how long they've been a couple, how awkward the subject of tickling can be for some, and the fact that they're not living together yet. Oh, but that's about to change tomorrow though because tonight's events have given Benny just enough confidence to properly tickle Danny, just straight up wreck him with tickles if he'll let him. And it will surely be one heck of a fun time too because like Benny, Danny also comes from a family of tickle enthusiasts and his core family consists of his father, his stepmother, 20-year-old Danny himself, his 16-year-old full sister, and his three 8-year-old half siblings that are triplets (1 boy and 2 girls). They all have so much fun together and Danny is hoping that Benny will one day join in on his family's fun; just like Benny is hoping that Danny will one day join in on his family's fun. And little does Benny know, Danny, who's also normally a barefooter, started wearing a helmet and footwear on Royal Guard duty for the same exact reasons he did. Like Benny, Danny was also buried and tickled on his feet and humiliated by two mischievous monsters and if any word of their respective incidents is brought up at any time by one or both of them tomorrow, then the bunny and dragon themselves will surely be in for one heck of an interesting conversation, one that could very likely bring them closer. X3

Harriet: \*gasp of delight\* Eeeeeeeee! Oh, Benny Bun! \*squealed Harriet excitedly, hugging Benny moments later and pecking him on his left cheek\* Yes, you should most definitely do that! And if he enjoys it as much as you, then you'll be able to add that to the long list of things you already have in common with him!

Benny: Haha! Hell yeah!

Harriet: Heeheehee! Oh, I'm so proud of you, Benny Bun! Truly, I am! And your father would be too.

Benny: Haha! Thanks, Mom. And yeah, he would be proud, I agree.

Harriet: Heeheehee! I'm glad. And to be extra sure that everything between the two of you goes well tomorrow, I'm gonna let you tickle my feet for good luck. \*said Harriet cheekily while tapping her six toes against the floor of Benny's bedroom\* …Heeheehee! Yep, both of my lucky rabbit feet. But just for one minute… Heeheehee! Lucky number 1! And only after you let me tickle your lucky rabbit feet and other adorably ticklish spots for seven minutes! Heeheehee! Lucky seven! Heeheehee! Then after you tickle my feet, I'm gonna rub your ears, head, belly, and feet until you fall asleep. Sound like a plan, you big fuzzy wuzzy bunny? \*she then asked in a silly voice while rubbing both of Benny's cheeks with her thumbs\*

Benny: Ohohohohoh~ Mmmmmmm~ Yes, that all sounds so wonderful, Mom~ \*moaned Benny happily in response\*

With that said; Benny removed his orange tank top and laid back in the same position he was in when Robbie and Heather tickled him earlier. Then before he knew it, his mother was kneeling over his legs; his ankles between her knees; and tickling his huge bare feet, every inch of his mega ticklish soles and six fluffy toes and even the sides of his feet with her fingers alone, because those were all she needed to get the best guffaws possible out of him. ;)

Benny: PFFFFFFFFFFFFF… BWAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*laughed Benny, shaking his feet in his green cargo pants and wiggling and splaying his toes as Harriet skillfully danced her fingers against his snow white soles from his heels all the way up to the pads\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, MOHOHOHOHOM!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOH, THAT, LIKE, TIHIHIHICKLES SO MUCH AND STUHUHUHUFF!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHOOOHOOHOOA MY GOHOHOHOHOD!!! \*SNORT\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHHEEHEEHEHEE OOHOOHOOHOOHOHOOHOOHOOHOO HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Coochie coochie coo! Who's a ticklish bunny wunny? You are, Benny Bun, you are. X3 \*teased Harriet with a smile, adoring her oldest son's reactions to the tickles\*

Then after a while, Harriet wiggled and twisted her fingers all willy nilly in between each one of Benny's toes, tickling him there so much that he gripped his bed sheets like his life depended on it and squealed like a girl at least three times.

Benny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH NO, NOT THEHEHERE!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAAAHHAHAA!!! NOT THEHEHEHHERE!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* OOHOOHOOH IT REEHEEHEEHEEALLY TIHIHIHICKLES!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA!!! OOHOOHOOH IT TICKLES SOHOHO BAHAHAHAHAHAD!!! \*SNORT\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! And by "bad," you mean "good," right? \*asked Harriet rhetorically\* Heeheeheehee! Yeah, you mean "good." I know you do. I know my boys.

Harriet tickled Benny's feet for three and a half minutes, relishing in the majestic sound that was his hearty laughter, which she got to hear even more of immediately after scooting up towards his torso and kneeling over him with his hips between her knees.

Benny: PFFFFF… HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Benny laughed once more, Harriet's fingers now dancing against the sensitive skin on the left, right, and front sides of his torso\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOD, MOHOHOM, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, IF YOHOHOU KEEHEEHEEP THIS UP, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, I MIGHT BE, LIKE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TOOHOOHOO TIRED TO TICKLE YOUR FEEHEEHEEHEET AND STUFF, HAHAHHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHA, BY THE TIME YOU FIHIHIHINISH!!! \*he falsely claimed through his laughter, not fooling Harriet at all with his claim as she continued tickling him with her fingers alone\* HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* EEEYOOOHOOHOHOHOOHOOHOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!

Benny won't be too tired to tickle his mother's feet. He NEVER turns down an opportunity to tickle his mother's lucky rabbit feet and she'd let him tickle them longer than a minute if she wasn't planning to let Brad and Justin go nuts tickling her tomorrow, after tickling Brad and Justin themselves some more, of course. As the matriarch of the household, there's absolutely no way she's going to let those human boys tickle her before she tickles them; much like how she's not letting Benny tickle her until she first tickles him for a full seven minutes. And while tickling his torso during the remainder of the seven minute time frame, she didn't just use her fingers, not the entire time. After using her fingers for two whole minutes, she pulled a Heather and tickled his torso with her purple fluffy toes for one whole minute, wiggling all six of them against every extremely ticklish spot of his in that region. But unlike Heather, Harriet did not wiggle her toes in Benny's face, which Benny greatly appreciated since Harriet happens to be more skilled at tickling with her toes than Heather. The more skilled the tickler is, the more intense the tickles. And that was most certainly made evident by how boisterous and wild his laughter was the entire time Harriet tickled him with her toes! Harriet's toes tickled more than her fingers and poor Benny was laughing so hard that he had tremendous difficulty speaking whilst laughing.

Benny: BWAAAAAAAAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!!

HAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHHAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH… GWAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* WOOHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! YO… HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Sorry, Benny Bun. I had to! I just had to tickle you with my toes as well. That big fluffy belly of yours was literally asking for it.

And it was too! Hehe. Harriet knows! She's the self-proclaimed belly whisperer of the family. XD Especially with Benny's belly; since Benny has the same physique his father had. That being, muscular with a gut; and Benny’s gut happens to be the result of eating a few too many desserts over the years. Benny loves his desserts and he actually takes after his father in that regard. Harrison too loved his desserts when he was alive. And Harriet as well! Harriet also loves her desserts and even has a bit of a gut herself. Not as big as Benny’s by any means but when it comes to physique, Harriet is a little more on the plus side. And as a rabbit monster with a gut, she knows her way around a gut to get the best laughs possible out of any victims that have guts themselves. Like her oldest son! With her fingers and/or toes alone, she zeroes in on each and every extremely ticklish spot on his gut and doesn’t skip a beat.

Benny: HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! MO… \*SNORT\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!!

After one minute of tickling Benny's belly and other parts of his torso with her toes alone, Harriet finished out the seven minute time frame with thirty seconds of nonstop raspberries. And on his big fluffy belly of all places too!

Harriet: Pbffffffffffffffffffffff… Pbffffffffffffffff… Pbfffffffffffffffffff…

Benny: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOHOH HEHEHEHEHELL, NOHOHOHOT THAHAHAHAHAT, MOHOHOHOHOHOM!!!! \*Benny involuntarily pleaded through his laughter, not minding the raspberries one bit, actually\* OHOHOHOHOHOH, IT’S, LIKE, SOHOHOHO TICKLISH AND STUFF, MOHOHOHOHOM!!!! \*SNORT\* GWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! EEEHEEHEEHEEVEN AS AN ADUHUHUHUHULT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Hehe, indeed! Benny’s big belly is so ticklish and he likely has the most ticklish belly in his core family! He sure does laugh a lot when tickled there, more than his mother and siblings do and just like his father did when he was alive. …Hmm, so the bigger someone’s belly is, the more ticklish it is? Well that certainly seems to be the case in the rabbit family! XD In Harriet’s family, Benny has the biggest belly and laughs more than everyone else does when tickled there and in Heidi’s family, Heidi's husband, Harvey, has the biggest belly and laughs more than everyone else does when tickled there. And Harriet sure loves those big bellies of theirs! X3 A big belly makes for such a great tickle spot and Harriet loves pampering and playing with them almost as much as her relatives and closest friends love pampering and playing with her big lucky rabbit feet. Speaking of which, it's almost time for Benny to tickle Harriet's feet! :D As soon as she finishes blowing raspberries on Benny's belly, she's going to move off to the right of Benny's legs (Benny's left), sit next to Benny in a position that will allow her to lean back comfortably on her arms, and then place her bare feet in his lap and let him go nuts tickling them. But just for one minute! Any longer than that and she'll be too exhausted to play with Brad and Justin tomorrow! …Lol, no, it's just getting late, that's all. Oh, but she does have insanely ticklish feet though! Yeah, just like all of the other biological members of her family… and Izzy. XD And like a lot of her relatives, she loves being tickled on her feet. So with that in mind, Benny better be sure to give her tootsies hell. And luckily for Benny, his mother isn't a kicker. Not like his aunt, Heidi, anyway! XD There isn't a single rabbit monster he knows that kicks more than his aunt, Heidi! But he wouldn't be lying if he said that his mother constantly shakes her feet while having them tickled though. She might not move her legs but boy does she do a poor job keeping her feet still! Constantly shaking them back and forth and side to side, pulling them apart, and wiggling her toes so wildly to the point of looking as if they're going to detach from them at any given moment, her ticklers frequently have to tie her two innermost toes together or hold them together by hand, usually with an index finger and thumb wrapped securely around her two innermost toes, just to keep them remotely steady. And that's what Benny will need to do in order to get the best laughs possible out of her during such a short time frame. And immediately before he tickles them too! Ain't no way in hell he's going to try tickling her feet without anything wrapped around her two innermost toes! XD

Moments later…

Benny: …Huff… huff… Whew! …Wow! …Now that… was, like, so awesome… and stuff, Mom! …Thanks! \*praised Benny in between breaths, still lying down and looking up his ceiling, not initially noticing his mother placing her feet in his lap\*

Harriet: Heeheeheehee! Awww! You're so welcome, Benny bun, my big fuzzy wuzzy son. Heeheeheehee! Hey, that rhymed! Heeheeheehee! But now it's time for you to return the favor. \*said Harriet sweetly, prompting Benny to sit up and (finally) notice her bare feet resting in his lap\* Heeheeheehee! How about it, Benny Bun? Care to tickle this QC's feet? \*she then asked cheekily with a giggle, wiggling her six toes to tease Benny while showing a one-minute countdown on her cell phone that she'll start the moment he begins tickling her\*

Benny: Hahahaha! Oh, you "Quirky Clerk" you ("Quirky Cook" if you worked at a diner X3)... \*said Benny with a smile, wrapping his left index finger and thumb around his mother's two innermost toes, which made her giggle because it tickled\* …Like, does this answer your question? \*he then asked enthusiastically, right as he began scribbling his right hand fingers against every inch of his mother's insanely sensitive soles\*

Harriet: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*shrieked Harriet, every muscle in her body tensing up the very moment she felt a set of furry fingers scribbling against the soles of her purple fluffy feet\* GYAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*she then laughed heartily, her ticklish feet now twitching in Benny's lap and showing no signs of stopping until the tickle torture is completely over\* REEEHEEHEEHEEHEEALLY GREEHEHEHEHEAT!!! HAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! REEHEEHEEALLY, REEEHEEHEEEALLY GREHEHEHEAT, BENNY BUN!!! \*she then said to Benny, tears rolling down her cheeks as she praised Benny’s every action towards both her and her ticklish feet\* HAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* EEEEEK!!! OOOOOOH!!! OOOWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Music to Benny's ears; Harriet's laughter was just music to Benny's long fluffy ears. She has such a beautiful laugh and it's even more beautiful when tickling her toes. Like Benny, Harriet's toes are more sensitive than her toes and upon feeling Benny simply touch two of them with his fingers, she jolted, tensing up so much that she felt as if her feet had detached from her ankles!

Harriet: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH SWEEHEEHEET CINNAMON BUHUHUHUNNIES, NOHOHOT THE TOHOHOHOHOES!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*pleaded Harriet through her hearty laughter, reaching up and tugging on her ears as a means of dealing with what appeared to be unbearable tickle torture\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! EEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! OK, THAHAHAHAT'S ENOUGH, BENNY BUN!!!! \*she then claimed falsely, only wanting Benny to stop when the timer goes off on her phone\* hHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! THAHAHAHAT'S ENOHOHOHOUGH!!!! \*SNORT\* OOOOOOH!!!! OOOOOOOWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Benny did exactly as he was told. He tickled Harriet's feet for one whole minute and didn't stop until he heard the timer go off. He's a good son, listening to his mother no matter his age and good sons like him deserve rewards, which Harriet was more than happy to give. After Benny changed into a pair of sleeping pants, Harriet gave his belly, head, ears, and feet one heck of a massage until he fell asleep and then went to bed herself. Harriet has a fun-filled day ahead of her and tickling all five of her children in one night was certainly a hopping fun way to prepare for it! So, Brad and Justin, you boys better be ready! Because Mama Bunny's coming for you again, and then some! ;)

*THE END.*