*Grillby! The man that Rocco invited over to his home to help him cheer up GK even more was Grillby! :D And what an excellent choice too! ;) Not only is he a loving “big brother” to Rocco, but he’s also a loving fire uncle to his little lizard niece and nephews. X3 Though after the events of Chapter 2, Rocco might be starting to have second thoughts about inviting Grillby over; Grillby tickling him while he was trapped in a fireproof net and whatnot. XD But Rocco had it coming though, being the mischievous lizard that he is. ;) The only question now is: What does Grillby have in store for his little lizard niece?*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**TICKLES IN THE ATTIC**

***Chapter 3: More Tickles for GK! X3***

Sometime later…

It took Grillby, GK, and Rex a while but all three of them did eventually stop tickling Rocco. Then while Rocco was resting, Grillby freed him from the net he was trapped in. And the only way Grillby could get the net off of Rocco as quickly as possible was to cut through it with a sharp pair of scissors. It was such a hassle trying to untangle the net and GK and Rex chewing their way through it would've taken too long. So a pair of scissors it was! Then as soon as Rocco was free, he made his way downstairs to put his meatloaf in the oven, but not until first getting a little revenge on at least one of his three ticklers. ;)

Rocco: Haha! Welp, time to put the meatloaf in the oven! But before I do… \*said Rocco mischievously, making out like he was going to tickle Grillby only to end up tickling Rex instead, catching the little tyke himself completely by surprise\*

Since Rex was partially to blame for causing Rocco to get all tangled up in the hammock net (partially because Rocco also had himself to blame for thinking that he could trust Rex to tickle Grillby), Rocco felt that he deserved some punishment more than Grillby and GK. So he scooped him up into arms, pinned him down against GK's bed, and then went to town tickling him, but just for one minute.

Rex: PFFFFFFFFFF… HEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*Rex giggled and laughed preciously, Rocco's fingers wiggling all willy nilly against several of his sweet spots for thirty seconds; first on his sides, then on his belly, then on his exposed armpits, then on his little feet, and then on part of his long tail\*

Rocco: Hahaha! Yeah, this is what you get, boy. This is what you get! \*teased Rocco, adoring his baby boy's reactions to the tickles\*

Rex: HEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEE HEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Before too long, Rocco blew several raspberries on Rex, thirteen of them to be exact. Thirteen raspberries over the course of thirty seconds; first, one on his right side, then one on his left side, then two on his belly, then two on his right armpit, then two on his left armpit, then two on his right foot, then two on his left foot, and then finally one on his long tail, on the underside of it near its base.

Rocco: Pbfffffff… Pbfffffff… Pbfffffff… Pbffffffff…

Rex: AAAAHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*Rex doubled over in laughter, his long tail wagging against GK's bed like a windshield wiper, until Rocco held it steady to blow one, just one, raspberry on it near its base\* DAHAHAHAHAHAHABAHAHAHHAHAAGAHHAHAHAHAHAHGAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*blows quick raspberry\* HEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEE!!! DAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!

After 30 seconds, Rocco handed Rex over to Grillby and made his way downstairs. And while heading downstairs, first down the attic's stairs, he actually paused for a brief moment after heading part of the way down, because he contemplated if he should tickle Grillby as well before putting his meatloaf in the oven. He had an opportunity but decided against it because he didn't want to delay putting his meatloaf in the oven any longer than necessary. That and because he feels that a certain someone, if they stop by his home later today, might save him the trouble. ;)

Grillby: Hehehe, alright, Gracie. Are you ready? \*asked Grillby, wondering if GK's ready for him to tickle her\*

Gracie: Haha, almost, Uncle Grillby. Almost… \*GK answered, cheekily while looking at Rex, prompting Grillby to then set the little tyke himself on the floor because he knew what GK was intending to do\*

Before GK lets Grillby tickle her, she'd first like to tickle Rex, as playful revenge for tickling her earlier. And little Rex himself didn't even try to escape from her either. In fact, the moment he saw his sister sit down on the floor a few feet away from him and then slide her way over towards him along the floor, he just laid down on the floor on his back and let her do her thing, tickling his upper body with her skillful toes. GK loves tickling Rex with her toes and she usually does so in an upright sitting position on the floor with her legs bent at the knees and her bare scaly feet pressed flat and gently against Rex's torso. And of all the members of his family, Rex enjoys being tickled by GK's toes the most, because GK is capable of sensing the exact spots on his upper body he wants to be tickled without him having to babble anything to her or point at any part of his body with his fingers and/or tail. ;)

Rex: EEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*Rex laughed preciously, wiggling and squiggling with ticklish glee under his sister's bare feet\* GEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEKAAAAAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Grillby: Awww! Tickle, tickle; you love when your sister tickles you with her toes, don't you, Rex? \*cooed Grillby, adoring Rex's reactions to the tickles\*

Rex: YEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* IDAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GREEEHEEHEEHEEHEEBAAAAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEE HEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHHEEHEE!!!

GK tickled Rex with her toes for two minutes. A long time to tickle a baby, yes, but Rex chose to stay under his sister's feet during the entirety of those two minutes. He could've easily moved out from under her feet at any time if the tickling became too unbearable for him to handle but he didn't. Instead, he embraced every second of the tickles from GK's toes, like how GK herself is intending to embrace every second of tickles from her fire uncle real soon. ;)

Grillby: Hehehe. Brilliant, Gracie, just brilliant. \*said Grillby, praising GK's tickling skills\*

GK: Haha. Thanks, Uncle Grillby. \*said GK, while moving her feet away from Rex\*

Grillby: Hehehe. Don't mention it. No one in your family tickles with their toes quite like you do.

GK: Haha. Yeah, and I guess I have my abilities to thank for that, don't I?

Grillby: Hehe. Yes you do. Capable of sensing exactly where someone wants or doesn't want to be tickled; and that's just one of several ways that they're a blessing, young lady.

GK: Heh. Yeah. My abilities are both a blessing and a curse, aren't they?

Grillby: Mm-hmm, like my lower-than-average level of ticklishness. I like the fact that I'm less ticklish than Ember and the kids, and you and your brothers and your parents, but there are often times when I can't help but wonder what it would be like to be just a little more ticklish… or, a lot more ticklish. Oh my goodness, if it was possible to somehow make myself more ticklish, even if it was just for a short while, I'd do so in a heartbeat, just to find out what it's like, you know.

And he would too! Contrary to popular belief, Grillby isn't all that ticklish. Seriously! The only parts of his fiery body with high sensitivity are his belly, sides, and lower back. Otherwise, everywhere else on his body has either a low or a moderate sensitivity level to both touch and tickles. And that happens to be another reason why Rocco didn't turn around and tickle him before heading downstairs to his kitchen. Rocco would know. Being like a little brother to Grillby ever since he hatched from his egg, he's tickled Grillby more times than Lydia, MK, GK, and Rex ever have; though not nearly as many times as Grillby's tickled him. ;) Not even close! Growing up together, Grillby was often the tickler and Rocco was often the target. And that's still the case to this very day! And no matter how hard Rocco tries, he'll never tickle Grillby as many times as Grillby's tickled him. Grillby won't let him. He's smarter, wiser, more cautious, more patient, and more alert than Rocco will ever be. And it doesn't bother Grillby one bit that he can't pick up Rocco and carry him around like he used to when they were kids; back when Rocco was shorter, smaller, and physically weaker than Grillby; or whenever Rocco picks him up and carries him around, mimicking how Grillby used to carry him before he became too heavy for Grillby to lift with physical strength alone. And Rocco just so happened to do that upon reentering the attic after putting his meatloaf in the oven. While GK and Grillby were conversing, he snuck behind the two of them and Rex and then grabbed Grillby and tucked him under his right arm, like how a parent might carry a child that's in the middle of a temper tantrum. XD

Rocco: Haha! Yeah, I believe you would, Grillb... I believe you would. \*said Rocco while grabbing and tucking Grillby, who wasn't the least bit startled upon being grabbed, under his right arm\*

Grillby: Oh… Hehe, well alright, I guess we're doing this then. \*said Grillby as casually as possible, acting as if Rocco carrying him like a child wasn't anything out of the ordinary\* And just as I was about to tickle your precious little girl, I might add. \*he added, bringing a smile to GK's face X3\*

Rocco: Haha! Of course we are! You deserve it for all the times you carried me like this back in the day! \*shouted Rocco, readying his tail to do… something, hehe\* And why tickle GK when we can tickle you instead? \*he teased, suddenly feeling confident enough to tickle Grillby\* Haha! Yeah, now that the meatloaf is in the oven, vengeance shall be mi…

Grillby: You talk too much. \*Grillby interrupted, before engulfing every inch of Rocco's scaly tail in insanely tickly flames not even one second later\*

Rocco: IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIYAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAAHHAHAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Rocco immediately burst into hearty maniacal laughter, ultra-ticklish sensations overwhelming him so much that he accidentally dropped Grillby and began running around in circles as fast as he possibly could in an attempt to fan out the tickly flames surrounding every inch of his long lizard tail\* GRIHIHIHIHILLB, YOU FIERY SOHOHOHON OF A BEEEEEEEEEEEEEYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHOHOHOHOHOHOHHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH IT'S SOHOHO UNBEARABLEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!! HAHAHAHAHHHAHAAHAHAAHHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! GOTTA PUT IT OUT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOHOHOTTA PUHUHUHUT IIIIIIT OOOOOOOOOUUUUUUUUUUUUUT!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WEEHEEHEEHEE WOOHOOHOOHOO, WEEHEEHEEHEE WOOHOOHOOHOO, WEEHEEHEEHEE WOOHOOHOOHOO, WEEHEEHEEHEE WOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! \*he then shouted through his laughter, dashing out of the attic with blazing speed while making the best fire truck sounds he could possibly make whilst laughing XD\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Rocco laughed like a maniac while running around in circles in the attic and he continued to laugh like a maniac after dashing out of the attic and thus out of Grillby’s attack range. The tickly flames surrounding his tail were so unbearably ticklish that he couldn't wait for them to go out on their own. He had to extinguish them and luckily for him, he had filled up his and Lydia's personal bathtub after putting his meatloaf in the oven and before returning to the attic, in anticipation that Grillby might set part of his body on fire once again. That was smart of Rocco. He knows all too well what his fire brother is capable of and the only flaw with his otherwise well thought out plan was him accidentally jumping into his bathtub fully-clothed. XD He couldn't help himself. He was so overwhelmed by ultra-ticklish sensations that he didn't even think to disrobe beforehand. But he sure did after he got out of the tub though. Then after drying himself off, he threw on a bathrobe and a pair of lounge pants (both of them dark blue) and then cleaned up all of the water that splashed onto the floor when he jumped into his bathtub with some towels. Then once he was finished, he took said towels and his wet clothes downstairs and put them in his washing machine. And while all of that was going on, Grillby was in the attic tickling GK. And the first thing the little lizard girl asked him to do was the same thing he did to her father; with much less tickly flames, of course. ;)

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*GK laughed preciously, rolling on the floor with every inch of her tail engulfed in tickly flames\* OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHASTER, THAT TIHIHIHIHICKLES SOHOHO MUCH!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! THAHAHAHANK YOU, UNCLE GRIHIHIHIHILLBY!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Grillby: Hehehe. You're very welcome, Gracie. Hehe… Oh, what is it, Rex?

Rex: Meeeetatageeekaaaauhmsruhwu! \*babbled Rex after tugging on Grillby's pant leg to get his attention\* Heeheeheeheehee!

GK: HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE!!! AHAHAHAHAHAHAWWW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OF COHOHOHOURSE YOU CAN DO THAT, REHEHEHEHEHHEHEX!!! \*said GK through her laughter in response, understanding every word of her baby brother's babbles once again\* HAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Grillby: What? Do what? What did he say, Gracie?

As soon as the fire surrounding GK's tail goes out, Rex wants to tickle GK with his tail. But this time however, he'd like his entire tail to be engulfed in flames while doing so, for a more laughter inducing tickle. Besides engulfing someone in flames that only tickle them, Grillby can also engulf someone in flames that are capable of tickling everyone but them, thus granting them a temporary ability to tickle with fire. And the latter is what Rex wants. As soon as the fire surrounding GK's tail goes out, he wants Grillby to engulf his tail in flames that will tickle anyone he touches with his tail.

Grillby: Oooooooh, I'd be delighted, Rex… as long as you're alright with me helping you every once in a while… X3 Hehehe. Can't let you have all of the fun. Hehehehehe~

As the flames surrounding GK's tail gradually died down, Grillby sat Rex down in his lap and caressed his tail until it was time to engulf it in flames, which he did the very second the fire on GK's tail completely dissipated.

Rex: Yeeeeeeeheeheeheeheeheehee! \*giggled Rex excitedly upon feeling his tail being engulfed in flames\*

Grillby: Hehehehe. There you go, Rex. Go nuts!

Rex: Eeh, ooo, greeeeebahooodowbaba. \*babbled Rex to Grillby, wanting him to do something else for him before he starts tickling GK\*

Grillby: I'm sorry. What? \*asked Grillby confusedly, prompting GK to translate for Rex once again\*

GK: Hold my legs against the floor, Uncle Grillby. \*said GK, wiggling her six toes teasingly\*

Grillby: Hehehehe. Oh, I see. He wants to start with your feet. Hehehehe. Excellent choice, Rex!

A truly excellent choice! ;) And before too long; Rex began tickling that cute pair of gray reptilian tootsies, gliding the tip of his tail ever so slightly along her soles one by one. And due to the effects of the fire surrounding his tail, he made GK laugh even harder than before. GK's feet are already sensitive enough as it is and when under the effects of tickly fire, she laughs so much to the point that she belts out several high-pitched lizard screams, like her parents (and MK and Alphys) do when under the effects of MTT-brand massage oil.

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEE!!!! REEEHEEHEEEHEEALLY GREHEHEHEHEAT, REHEHEHEHEX!!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!!! REEHEEHEEHEEALLY GREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAATAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*vicious-sounding lizard screams\* HAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!!

After a while, Rex used his tail on GK's toes, all six of them one by one and in between them, starting with her right outermost toe and ending with her left outermost toe. And every other toe he tickled, i.e. while tickling her right middle toe, left innermost toe, and left outermost toe, Grillby, while holding GK's legs and tail down against the floor in two sets of makeshift stocks (one for her legs and one for her tail) made entirely out of fire, would tickle her upper body, giving extra special attention to her stomach, armpits, and hips, her upper body's primary weak points.

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHASTER, YOU TWO!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOH MY GAS~ \*SQUEAK\* TEREEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEE!!!! \*more vicious-sounding lizard screams\*

With both Grillby and Rex tickling her upper body and toes respectively, GK was even more of a laughing loon. And with no arms whatsoever and her legs and tail trapped, all she could do was lie on the floor and take everything that both Grillby and Rex were dishing out. It wasn't until Rocco returned to the attic that she was given a breather. And once Rocco showed up, GK, Rex, and Grillby were surprised to see him in a bathrobe and a pair of lounge pants.

Grillby: Pfff… Ehehehehehe. Rock, why are wearing a bathrobe? \*asked a snickering Grillby, finding Rocco's current attire amusing, not because it looks silly or anything but because of how unexpected it was\*

Rocco: Ehehehehehe. Oh, n-no reason, Grillb. I definitely didn't jump in my tub with my clothes on if that's what you're thinking. \*said Rocco, explaining what he had went through prior to changing his attire in the form of a joke\*

Rocco had intentionally left on the outfit he changed into after accidentally jumping into his bathtub fully-clothed in case Grillby used his tickly fire against him again. Smart, considering that a bathrobe and lounge pants take less time to remove than a long-sleeved shirt and jeans. But Grillby didn't need to use his fire on Rocco again for the rest of the day though. And that's because Rocco didn't try to tickle him again for the rest of the day. Not on his own, anyway. Grillby's a crafty fire elemental and it took Rocco getting his clothes soaking wet to realize that he should've just stuck to his original plan: tickling GK and only GK (and Rex too a little). And that's exactly what Rocco intended to do until it was time for lunch. But not until after Rex finished tickling GK with his tail until it was no longer engulfed in flames. And the last place the little tyke himself tickled her was on her lower torso, immediately after Grillby lifted up her shirt enough to expose that region of her torso. And he did so by wiggling the tip of his tail ever so slightly against her belly, sides, and hips, her lower torso's sweet spots. ;)

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHA!!! \*GK, still trapped in fire stocks, laughed preciously, her squeaky laughter echoing throughout the entire attic\* REHEHEHEHEX, OH MY GAHAHAHAHASTER!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! IT TIHIHIHIHIHICKLES!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! IT TIHIHIHIHIHICKLES!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEE!!!

Rocco: Hahaha! Well of course it does, princess. \*Rocco commented, adoring his daughter's reactions\*

Grillby: Hehehehe. Yes… like what I'm going to do as soon as he finishes up there. …Oh, and by all means, take your time, Rex.

Rex: Yeeeeeegagareeebraaaaada…

It took a few minutes but the fire surrounding Rex's tail did eventually dissipate. And once it completely dissipated, Grillby took over tickling GK. There were two more things Grillby wanted to do as a solo tickler and the first of those two things was blowing several raspberries on GK's exposed scaly belly. And they weren't just any ordinary raspberries either. They were fire raspberries, which are like regular raspberries but with fire that spews out of the tickler's mouth when blowing on sensitive skin! ;) And the fire tickles, of course. Yeah, just like the raspberries that are blown, which means at least twice as much laughter from the ticklee. :D

GK: \*gasp\* Wait! Wait, don't… \*pleaded GK, not expecting Grillby to blow fire raspberries so soon\*

Grillby: PBFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFF…

GK: BEEEEEEEEEYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! \*GK laughed frantically, trying desperately to sit up but to no avail\* NOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!! STOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO RASPBEEHEHEHEHERRIES!!!! \*she pleaded through her laughter, despite the fact that she was actually enjoying being on the receiving end of her fire uncle's special raspberries\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NO RASPBERRIES, UNCLE GRILLBEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEE HEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHHEEHHEEHEHEHEHEHEHEE!!!! WOHOHOHOAH, OH MY GASTEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHER!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

The fire raspberries were so tickly, more laughter-inducing than any ordinary raspberries GK's been on the receiving end of. And Grillby blew at least fifteen of them! And on every single one of GK's sweet spots on the exposed portion of her torso! And GK just laid there and embraced every single one of them. Not that GK minded or anything but she had tremendous difficulty keeping her upper body still for her fire uncle on account of how ticklish she is, even with her legs and tail still trapped in makeshift sets of fire stocks. And she had even more difficulty keeping bare feet still for Grillby once he began tickling her feet. Constantly wiggling and/or bending her toes, scrunching her soles, and shaking her feet haphazardly in the fire stocks as Grillby scribbled his fingers up and down her soles, Grillby himself had tremendous difficulty keeping up with her, prompting him to then restrain all six of her toes to the fire stocks and pull back on every single one of them to stretch out her soles until they were all taut. With GK's soles all taut, it was then possible for Grillby to do the second thing he wanted to do as a solo tickler. That being, giving GK a "hot foot," which is essentially just him creating immensely tickly fire in the palms of his hands and then hovering said hands against her taut soles and toes…

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*shrieked GK the moment she felt fire "burning" against her immensely sensitive soles\* GYAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA AHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed both heartily and maniacally, her seemingly blank eyes instantly filling up with tears\* OH THE "HOHOHOHOT FOOHOOHOOHOOHOOT!!!!" HAHAAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! ANYTHING BUT THE "HOHOHOHOT FOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOT!!!!" HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*vicious lizard screams\* KYEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHASTER, STOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GYAAAAAAA, MAKE IT STOHOHOP, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Laughter up the wazoo! Seriously! Nothing makes GK laugh, giggle, squeal, and shriek more than being on the receiving end of a "hot foot" and her fire uncle is exceptional at dishing them out. She has immensely ticklish feet and because of how immensely ticklish her feet are and the fact that she's a little girl, Grillby didn't get too carried away. He's considerate like that. X3 And as soon as he finished giving GK a "hot foot," he released her legs and tail from the fire stocks. But the tickles didn't stop after releasing her though, because Grillby and Rocco hadn't yet worked together to put a smile on her cute little face, which they did shortly after giving her a breather and drying her eyes. And they did so until a little past noon (12:10pm to be exact), with help from Rex every so often, right up until a certain someone arrived at the lizard family's home and rang the doorbell.

GK: HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEE!!!! \*GK laughed preciously; Grillby dancing his right hand fingers all over her right foot with his left arm wrapped securely around her right ankle, Rocco dancing his left hand fingers all over her left foot with his right arm wrapped around her left ankle, and Rex underneath her checkered shirt wiggling his fingers against her armpits, his toes against her sides, and his tail against her hips\* IT TICKLES, IT TICKLES, IT TICKLES!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH, IT TICKLES, IT TICKLES, IT TIHIHIHIHICKLEEEEEES!!!! \*she shouted through her squeaky laughter, her voice so shrill due to everyone overwhelming her with various ticklish sensations\* HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEE!!!!

\*doorbell rings\*

Rocco: Hmm… now just who could that be? \*asked Rocco, despite having an idea of who's currently at the door\*

Rex: Aaaeeeba. Aaeeebadaaaa. \*babbled Rex while crawling out from underneath GK's shirt, curious to find out who's currently at the door\*

Rocco: Haha! Maybe, buddy, maybe. \*said Rocco in response, with some idea of what Rex was babbling about\* But we won't know for sure until we answer the door. Hahaha! Come on, let's go.

And with that, Rocco scooped Rex up into his arms and went downstairs to answer the door. Grillby on the other hand stayed with GK and continued tickling her to precious pieces. He had to, because if the individual that just showed up on Rocco's doorstep is who he thinks it is, he doesn't want GK finding out ahead of time via her unique abilities. ;)

==============================================================================

***Chapter 4: Fire Aunt! X3***

At the front door of the lizard family's home…

Rocco: Haha! Yes! Exactly who I thought it was, buddy! \*said Rocco, with Rex still in his arms, excitedly while looking through his front door's keyhole\*

Seconds later, Rocco, still in a bathrobe and lounge pants, opened the door to greet his guest, which was no other than Grillby's wife, Ember. :D She drove straight to Rocco's after closing up the bank for the day.

Rocco: Ember! Hi! So glad you could make it! And you're early, so I'm assuming there weren't any issues balancing?

Ember: Heeheehee! You'd be correct, Rocco. It's always nice when that happens, I must say. \*said Ember sweetly in response\*

Rocco: Oh yeah I bet.

Rex: Eeeebaaaaa! Eeeeebaaaababababa! \*babbled Rex excitedly, holding out his arms towards Ember\*

Ember: Heeheehee! Awwww! Does someone want cuddles from Auntie Ember? \*asked Ember cutely, taking Rex from Rocco and cuddling him in her arms\* Heeheehee! Oh, you're getting so big! Heeheehee! So big! Heeheehee!

Rocco: Haha! Yes, he is. \*Rocco agreed, tightening his bathrobe slightly, which caught Ember's attention while she was cuddling Rex and also cooing at him\*

Ember: Pardon me for asking this, Rocco but why are you in a bathrobe?

Rocco: Oh, right, my bathrobe… Funny story…

Rocco then took a few minutes of his time to explain his reason for his different attire to Ember, basically the short version of everything that had happened prior to her arrival. And despite that a lot of what happened was Rocco's own fault, Ember, while holding Rex in her right arm, touched Rocco's right shoulder with her left hand and said to him, "Aww! You poor baby." Teasingly, of course. Then shortly afterwards, she handed Rex back over to Rocco and then headed upstairs to the attic to do the thing that he failed to do prior to her arrival. That being: tickle her husband! But not before first removing her black flats to reduce the sounds of her footsteps. Smart! Walking barefooted is so much quieter than walking with flats on. And once Ember got to the attic, she succeeded in achieving her goal! And just like that too! She didn't hesitate, she didn't announce what she was going to do beforehand, she didn't try to make Rex do her "dirty work" for her, she just crept right up to her husband while his back was turned and then kneaded her fingers into his sides, reducing him to a laughing mess in just a matter of seconds.

Grillby: PFFFFFFFF…HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! \*Grillby laughed heartily\* OHOHOHOH, WOHOHOHOHOAH, MY GOOHOOHOOHOODNESS! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! ARE THOSE MY FLAHAHAHAHAME'S FINGERS I'M FEEHEEHEEHEELING?! \*he then asked whilst laughing, since Ember, who he refers to as his flame, is essentially the only individual that can successfully tickle him from behind\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

GK: Heeheeheeheeeheehee! Eeeeeeeeeeee! They are, Uncle Grillby! They are! \*GK, clearly excited to see Ember, answered for Ember herself whilst squealing and giggling due to phantom tickles\* Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Heeheeheeheeheeeheeheheeheheeheeheeheeheehee!

Ember: Heeheeheehee! Hi, sweetie. \*Ember said sweetly to GK\* And hello to you too, my love. \*she then said to Grillby, pecking him on his right cheek while continuing to tickle his sides, which in turn made him blush red as he continued laughing up a storm\*

If anyone knows how to get Grillby laughing, it's Ember! Sure, Rocco's known Grillby longer than she has but being Grillby's wife and all, Ember knows Grillby more intimately. Much more intimately! She knows just what makes him tick and when tickling him, she often zeroes in on his weak points, kind of like what she's doing at this very moment. ;) And as tempting as it was to help Ember tickle her husband, Rocco, GK, and Rex all felt that they should stand off to the side and let her work her magic as a solo tickler instead. Not just because she was doing such a fantastic job making him laugh on her own and all but also because she's Grillby's wife, his flame, and they don't feel comfortable getting involved in anything that's essentially between Grillby and his wife.

Grillby: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! HI, EM! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OKAHAHAY, YOU'VE DOHOHOHONE YOUR LITTLE JOHOHOHOKE! HAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHHAAHAHA! YOU CAN STOP TIHIHIHICKLING ME NOW! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Ember: Heeheeheehee! Stop?! Before tickling your back and stomach?! Heeheehee! Not a chance, hot stuff! \*teased Ember, seconds before shifting her fingers over to the small of Grillby's back\*

Grillby: YIPE! BWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHA! \*Grillby laughed harder, sinking to the floor moments later, until he was lying flat on his stomach\* EM, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, EM, WHY?! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! WHY MEEHEEHEE?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA! WHY NOT ROHOHOHOCCO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OR REX INSTEAD?! \*he then asked through his laughter, as if he didn't know why Ember chose him as her victim before GK over Rocco and Rex\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Ember: Heeheeheehee! Oh, don't act like you don't know, mister! \*teased Ember once more, seconds before sitting directly on top of Grillby to limit his movement while continuing to tickle his back; her backside on his thighs and her bare five-toed feet pressed flat against his upper back\*

In addition to wiggling her fingers against the small of Grillby's back, Ember was also curling her toes against his upper back, for an even more laughter-inducing tickle. ;)

Grillby: AHHHHHHHHHHHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHA! \*Grillby laughed even harder, quivering his back and lightly squirming in place with every passing second\* GREHEHEHEHEAT BAHAHAHAHALLS OF FIRE, NOT THAHAHAHHAHAT! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! ANYTHING BUT THAT, MY FLAHAHAHAHAAHAHAME! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!

Just like how she is with Grillby, GK always feels more comfortable being tickled by Ember after seeing her tickle someone else first. And of the three candidates to choose from to tickle before GK, Ember chose Grillby. Sure, Rocco and Rex may be more ticklish but tickling her loving husband is far more exhilarating in her opinion. Grillby is one of those individuals that's considered by many to be a real class act, professional at everything he does in everyday life, so seeing someone like him get taken down a few pegs with tickles is always so enticing for Ember. But tickling Grillby doesn't go without its consequences though. Ember would know. She married the man! XD And as his most frequent tickler, she embraces every single second of his revenge tickles like a hardened champion. ;) And she'll be doing that again real soon, as soon as she finishes tickling him in front of the lizards. :D

Rocco: Haha! Yeah! Take that, Grillb! Every second, every minute, and every HOUR of it! \*teased Rocco, putting emphasis on the word, "hour" to see if he can get Grillby all… "Fired up" XD\*

Grillby: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA… \*laughed Grillby once more, completely ignoring Rocco's teasing; because 1. He’s used to Rocco teasing him and 2. He knows that Ember would never tickle him for more than an hour in front of others\*

Rocco: No comment? Heh. Yeah, probably should've known you wouldn't react to that…

Before too long, Ember got off of her husband and rolled him over until he was lying flat on his back, so she could then tickle him on his stomach. And to prevent him from escaping and/or trying to grab her while doing so, she trapped his limbs with two sets of makeshift fire stocks; one for his arms above his head and the other for his legs. Then once Ember ensured that Grillby was trapped, she kneeled over him; facing towards him with his hips between her knees.

Grillby: Oh… Oh dear… It appears that you've… "contained" me, my flame. \*said Grillby wittily, surprisingly calm about his current predicament, albeit blushing red due to a "hot" lady kneeling over him ;)\*

Ember: Heeheeheehee! Well of course! You didn't think I would do what I'm about to do without anything to hold you down, did you? \*asked Ember cheekily, lifting Grillby's sweater up enough to expose his belly, which in turn made Grillby nervous… and a little "hotter"\*

Grillby: W-well, I-I just thought maybe y-you w-would… AHHHHHHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA! OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO! BWAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA… \*laughed Grillby heartily, Ember's fingers dancing all over his exposed belly, causing it to quiver\*

A few minutes later…

Grillby: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAAHA! OHOHOH MY GOOHOOHOODNESS, STOHOHOP! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! EMEHEMBER, STOP, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLEASE! \*pleaded Grillby, struggling immensely to free himself from his wife's fire stocks\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA…

Ember: Heeheeheehee! Soon, my love. Soon. \*said Ember in response, before abruptly blowing at least 10 fire raspberries over his bellybutton, his most ticklish spot\* Just need to… PBFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFF………

Grillby: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOD!! OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHHAHAHAAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!

Rocco: Hahaha! Yeeeeaaaah! Way to "turn up the heat," Ember! Alright! \*cheered Rocco, which in turn made Ember smile… and "turn up the heat;" Rocco meant that both figuratively and literally, because tickling Grillby actually does increase a room's temperature ;)\*

After blowing fire raspberries, Ember released Grillby from the fire stocks and then climbed off of him and over to his left. With a cute little gray lizard girl in need of some more tickling, Ember felt that she should cut things short. And if Grillby could do the same with his revenge tickles, Ember would greatly appreciate that. She'd really like to tickle GK before lunch. X3

Grillby: Ember, you naughty, naughty "hottie!" \*said Grillby teasingly to Ember after catching his breath, causing Rocco to smirk\*

Rocco: Pfft! Ehehehehehehehehehehe!

Grillby: Hehehe. Well, anyway, time to return the favor! \*Grillby then said in a singsongy voice, moments before (gently) pinning Ember down flat on her back and wrapping his left arm around both of her ankles\*

Then with little hesitation, Grillby began dancing his right hand fingers all over every inch of the soles of Ember's blue bare feet, causing Ember herself to immediately burst into melodic laughter that echoed throughout the entire attic. Very melodic! Music to Grillby, Rocco, GK, and Rex's "ears." ;)

Ember: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHA!! DAHAHAHAHHAAMN YOU, GRILLBY!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! EVERY TIME I'M BAHAHAHAHAREFOOT!! \*said Ember through her melodic laughter, wiggling her ten toes wildly and pointing out to Grillby how he always tickles her feet of all places first every single time he tickles her whenever she's barefoot\* HEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Grillby: Hehehehehehe. Then perhaps you shouldn't have removed your flats, my flame. \*teased Grillby, conjuring a long FIRE FEATHER and then using said feather on and in between each of her ten individual toes and then on her soles\*

Ember: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! EEEEEEEEEEEK!! [HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!] \*Ember laughed even harder, the fire feather tickling her toes so much that her laughter went silent momentarily\* KEEEEEEEEEYAAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOD!! OHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAAHAHHAHHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

Ember's feet might not be as ticklish as other monster mothers' feet but they're still ticklish nonetheless; ticklish enough to fill a room with melodic laughter, anyway. And that pleases Grillby greatly. He's so lucky to have a wife with such a lovely pair of ticklish feet and takes great pride in giving her feet their daily doses of tickling and pampering too; each and every day. Why, Ember can't even remember the last time Grillby didn't massage her feet after a long work day. And when massaging his wife's feet, Grillby never has to worry about them being all sweaty. As a fire elemental, any sweat that Ember might have instantly evaporates, just like the tears she cried almost all the while Grillby tickled her feet; due to laughing so hard. It was hard to tell but Ember had been crying almost all the while her husband was tickling her feet. And she did so again almost all the while he tickled her upper body. After trapping her arms and legs in fire stocks and lifting her fuschia blouse up enough to expose her belly, of course. Yeah, just like what Ember did to Grillby when she tickled him. ;)

Ember: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! \*Ember laughed melodically once again, Grillby's fingers dancing all over her torso\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! \*she shrieked; quivering her stomach, arching her back, and shaking wildly in her restraints\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEHEEHEEHEEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEE!! OHOHOH PLEEHEEHEEASE, NOHOHO, NOT THERE!! KYAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! I CAN'T~ LAHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHHEHEHEHEHEHEEHHEHE!! OHOHOHOWAAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!

Grillby tickled Ember everywhere on the front, left, and right sides of her torso in a short amount of time. But it felt like somewhat of an eternity to Ember, due to Grillby giving her belly and bellybutton some extra special attention. Ember's belly is very ticklish and her bellybutton is extremely ticklish and every time Grillby scribbles one or more of his fingers against the former or swirls one finger or a single fire feather inside the latter, she squeals like a tea kettle, which always prompts Rocco to make some tea-related joke and/or comment if he happens to be somewhere in close proximity.

Rocco: Oh… Hahahaha! Tea! Time for tea! Haha! Tea, anyone? GK? Rex? Anyone? \*teased Rocco, pretending to hold up a cup of tea\*

Ember: HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! ROHOHOHOHOCCO, BEEHEEHEEHEE QUIET!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!

HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! KYEEEEEEEHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Grillby: Hehe. Yeah, Rocco, don't make fun of my wife. Or else I'll come over there and slap you. \*teased Grillby\*

Rocco: Slap me? Like……… Pfff… Hahahahahahaha! Oh wow! Hahahahahaha! Well, we wouldn't that, now would we? XD

GK: Haha. You guys are funny. \*said GK honestly with her usual stoic smile, which in turn made Rocco and Grillby smile and the latter of the two want to finish getting revenge on his wife as quickly as possible\*

As fun as it is to make his own wife laugh, Grillby is really looking forward to seeing his wife make GK laugh and also helping his wife make GK laugh. So therefore, he felt that he should cut his revenge short. And so he did. Without any hesitation whatsoever, Grillby kneeled over his wife's legs; her calves sandwiched between his knees; and finished it all out by tickling her knees, squeezing them gently and repeatedly to start.

Ember: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! AHHHHHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHA!!! OH MY GOD, OHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! GRILLBY, MY LOVE, NOHOHOT MY KNEES!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOT MY KNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEES!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! YEEPAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEK!!! OHHHHHHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Ember's knees… Of all the places Grillby could've tickled last on Ember's sensitive body, he just had to go for her knees. And for good reason; they're her weak points, both of them being so ticklish that she can't even stand it and everywhere on the fronts, sides, and backs of them. Though especially the backs. Once Grillby pressed his index fingers into the backs of Ember's knees, it was all over for Ember. But only for one minute; not even one minute, actually. But it sure didn't feel that way to Ember. To Ember, it felt like several minutes. Oh, but she endured the tickles though. She had to. With her husband as the tickler, all she can do is endure, albeit while screaming and laughing up a storm. And with how crazy her laughter and screams sound and how frantic her movement is whilst having her knees tickled, it's a miracle she doesn't ever set anything on fire like how Undyne does when cooking. XD

Ember: OOOOOOOOOWAHHHHHHHHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOD, OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD, OH MY GOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOD!!! OHMYAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEE…

Rocco: Oh… oh man… Grillb, dial it back a bit, will you? \*suggested Rocco, suddenly feeling warmer heat emitting from Ember's fiery body\*

Ember: HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! AHAHAHAWW, WHAHAHAHAT'S THE MAHAHAHATTER, ROCCO?! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAA!!! AM I TOO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, "HOHOHOHOHOHOT" FOHOHOR YOU?! \*teased Ember through her laughter, displaying that she has a sense of humor even when tickled on her most sensitive spots\* KYEEEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Grillby: Hehehe. For him, yes; for me, no. You'll never be too "hot" for me, my flame. \*cooed Grillby, flirting with his wife\* Hehehehe.

Rocco: (Ugh… Get a room, you two.) \*thought Rocco, somewhat annoyed with Grillby for flirting with Ember in front of him, GK, and Rex\*

Ember might not ever set anything on fire whilst being tickled but she does emit all kinds of heat from her fiery body though. More than Grillby does whilst being tickled! And whether or not that has something to do with Ember being more ticklish than Grillby or blue fire burning at a hotter temperature than orange fire is unknown. But whatever the case is, Grillby knows enough not to get too carried away tickling his wife when in the presence of those that can't handle excessive amounts of heat (basically anyone that isn't a fire elemental). Not everyone can handle excessively hot temperatures quite like Grillby and Ember can and for that reason, along with both his and Ember's desire to tickle GK until it's time to eat, Grillby finished his revenge tickles in less than one minute. Then right as he stopped tickling Ember, he released her from the fire stocks and let her catch her breath, her needing oxygen not only to burn but also to breathe. Then once Ember worked up enough energy, she stood up and put her flats back on. She needed to, to reduce the chances of someone tickling her feet during the next while. ;) Then a few seconds after putting her flats back on, Ember scooped GK up into her arms and sat right down in a chair with her, placing her on her lap in a cradle-like position as if she were her own child; GK's head resting near the right arm of the chair with Ember's right arm behind her back holding her in a semi-upright position and her legs and tail hanging over the left arm of the chair. Then before GK knew it, Ember was tickling her with her free hand (her left hand), dancing her fingers all over her armless torso on the outside of her checkered shirt and eliciting the most precious of giggles from her in the process. And with no arms, there wasn't a single thing GK could do to stop her. Not that she wanted to but she would've liked to have had at least some control with her tail all the while Ember tickled her though. No matter how hard she tried, GK could not for the life of her get her tail to stop wagging at any given moment. There's just something about Ember's fingers that gets GK's tail wagging more than Rocco, Grillby, and Rex's fingers do, almost as if they have some kind of magic touch. And that's not a far off statement because with her fingers alone, Ember elicited the most angelic laughter that Rocco, Rex, and Grillby have heard from GK all day. Seriously! It was so beautiful! Laughing and giggling like a truly happy little ticklish girl while wiggling and squiggling on her fire aunt's lap as she wiggled and splayed her toes, wagged her tail, and quivered her torso, she made everyone's hearts just plain melt. X3

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHASTER!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OH MY GAHAHAHHAHAASTER, AUNTIE EMBER!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHA!! THAT TIHIHIHICKLES!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!! THAT REALLY, REEHEEHEEHEEALLY TIHIHIHIHIHICKLES!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Ember: Heeheeheehee! It's supposed to, my little lizard niece. Heeheeheehee! Oh, you're so cute, you're so cute, you're so cute! \*cooed Ember, adoring GK's reactions to the tickles\*

GK: KYEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEEHEE!!! \*GK laughed harder in response to Ember's cooing, almost as if Ember's words contained some type of secret laughter spell\* YEHEHEHES!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! I AM PREHEHEHETTY CUHUHUHUTE, AREN'T I?! \*she then asked through her laughter, playing along with her fire aunt\* HAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEE HEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Rocco: Hahaha! You sure are, princess; from head to toe. X3

Grillby: Hehehehe. Speaking of toes… \*said Grillby, approaching the chair near its left arm, where GK's legs and wagging tail were hanging off of\*

Seconds later, Grillby grabbed both of GK's legs at the ankles and tucked them underneath his left arm, trapping them there in the process. Then once he ensured that GK's legs were trapped, he began dancing his free hand fingers all over every inch of the soles and toes of her bare scaly feet, which in turn made the 9-year-old lizard girl herself laugh at a new volume, squeal more, and wag her tail at an even faster speed. Her feet are so ticklish and while Grillby concentrated on tickling said feet, Ember continued tickling her upper body. She had to, in order to get the best laughs possible out of the little lizard girl. It's one thing for GK to be tickled either exclusively on her upper body or exclusively on her feet but when tickled on her upper body and feet at the same time, she doubles over in bubbly laughter that's just plain too pure for this world and proves to everyone around her that underneath her demonic-looking exterior is a precious kind-hearted little girl full of love and life. X3

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! UHUHUNCLE GRILLBY, NOT MY FEET!!! \*pleaded GK through her bubbly laughter, despite enjoying the additional attention from her fire uncle\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOT MY FEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEET!!! KYEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OHOHOH MY GASTER, OHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAHASTER!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Rocco: Haha! Oh my Gaster indeed, princess. And as much as I'd like to stay and watch Uncle Grillby and Auntie Ember work their magic, someone has to go downstairs and get lunch ready. \*pointed out Rocco, before turning his attention over to the two fire elementals\* Grillb, Ember, I'm assuming the two of you can take things from here.

Grillby: Hehehe. Indeed we can, "little brother."

Ember: Heeheehee, yes, Rocco. Do what you need to do.

Rocco: Haha! Terrific.

And with that, Rocco left the attic and headed downstairs to the kitchen. And he took Rex downstairs with him, resulting in GK being left alone in the attic with both Grillby and Ember. Rex wanted Rocco to take him downstairs and that was simply because the little tyke himself felt that GK should have some alone time with Grillby and Ember. Well that was awfully sweet of him. X3 Not only because he was thinking of his sister but also so he could keep his father company while he was preparing lunch for everyone. And while Rex and his father were downstairs in the kitchen, they could still hear GK's laughter from the attic. And Grillby and Ember stayed true to their promise and tickled GK until it was time to eat, tickling her with their fingers and/or fire all the while; Ember focusing primarily on her upper body and Grillby focusing primarily on her feet. Her sweet spots! ;) And while GK did laugh harder once Ember started tickling her upper body with her fingers underneath her checkered shirt (on her bare skin) rather than on the outside of it, it was what Ember and Grillby did afterwards that really made her laughter go through the roof. After tickling GK with their fingers alone, both Grillby and Ember used their tickly fire on her. Since GK's feet are extremely sensitive to feathers, Grillby conjured a fire feather and used it to tickle said feet; gliding the fiery plume of it ever so slightly against her soles and sawing it back and forth between every single one of her toes.

GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* JYAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT THE FEHEHEHEHEHEATHER!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT THE FEATHER, UNCLE GRILLBEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEY!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAA!!!! IT TIIHIHIHIHIHICKLES!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!! OH IT TIHIHIHIHIHICKLES SO MUHUHUHUCH!!!! KYAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

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GK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! KYAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! TYEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! OOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!! [HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!] \*vicious lizard noises\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA………

The fire feather alone was enough to get GK shrieking up a storm but there was no way in hell that Ember wasn't going to let Grillby have all the fun. So to add to the tickle torture, Ember surrounded her left index finger with fire that burned like that of a BLOW TORCH and then hovered said finger against GK's lower torso. And GK was so happy that she did because it was something that she had been waiting ever so patiently for her to do ever since she arrived at the house. GK loves Ember's blow torch tickles. Sure, the way the fire "burns" rapidly against her sensitive skin is a lot for an immensely ticklish little girl like her to handle but Ember's loving and caring nature towards her makes enduring it all worthwhile. X3 And Ember's left index finger isn't the only finger that Ember herself can light up like a blow torch. She can do the same with her other fingers as well. And to GK's delight, Ember ended up using all five fingers on her left hand to tickle her upper body while in "blow torch mode," gradually increasing the number of fingers tickling her as time went by (one, then two, then three, then four, and then all five). And while Ember was doing just that, Grillby continued tickling GK's feet with his fire feather. And he didn't let up with it at all! And neither did Ember with her blow torch fingers! Seriously! Not a single second went by when GK didn't feel a fiery feather plume gliding against one or both of her soles or sawing in between two of her six toes or "blow torches" "burning" her lower torso. But she wouldn't have wanted to be tickled any other way though. She wanted to laugh at the top of her diaphragm and both Grillby and Ember knew exactly how to make that happen. And they did so again about thirty minutes after eating a wholesome lunch. Only that time, the roles were reversed; Ember using her fingers to tickle her feet (both with and without the blow torch effects) and Grillby using his fingers and a fire feather to tickle her upper body. The blow torch fingers tickled GK's feet more than Grillby's fire feather, prompting GK to laugh harder than ever before as a result and so much that she just plain drenched her face and the upper portion of her shirt in tears. But that second tickle torture was over before GK knew it though and after being tickled again by both Grillby and Ember, the two fire elementals themselves stayed at the lizard family's home a while longer, simply to keep her, Rex, and Rocco company until Lydia and MK returned. And that didn't happen until 7:30pm; a much later time than when everyone was expecting to see them but MK needed time to adjust to his new arms and learn at least the basic functions of them before returning to his home with his mother. And once MK and Lydia returned to said home, everyone there was both surprised and delighted to see MK with a brand new pair of robotic arms as well as him using said arms. Though especially GK! The little lizard girl had spent a good part of the day being worried for her big brother so seeing him back home and feeling well was such a huge weight off her shoulders. And the first thing MK did with his robot arms when he walked into his home was give GK a hug, to assure her that he was indeed feeling well after everything he had been through today and also demonstrate his new arms' capabilities to everyone that hadn't yet seen them in action.

Ember: Awww! Max, that's so sweet. \*said Ember, she and her husband adoring the sight of MK hugging GK with his new robot arms\*

Grillby: Yes, very sweet, Max. X3

MK: Hehe. Thanks, Auntie Ember… and Uncle Grillby… for the compliments and for keeping Dad, Rex, and this precious girl company while Mom and I were away. \*said MK, hugging GK once more, prompting the precious girl herself to then intertwine tails with him since she has no arms to hug him back with\*

GK: Haha. Nice to see you're doing well, brother… at 7:30pm. What took you so long?

Lydia: Heeheeheehee! Well, we couldn't just walk out of there right after the procedure was over, sweetie. We had to run some tests first. Lots of them! \*Lydia answered honestly\*

MK: Hehe. Yeah! If we didn't, I don't think I'd be hugging you right now, little sis; not like this, anyway. \*claimed MK, moments before letting go of GK\* Ehehehehehe, and I definitely wouldn't have been able to do this other thing I'm planning to do in about, oh, I don't know, 20-30 minutes from now. Ehehehehehe. You know; that thing monsters do to other monsters to make them laugh. \*he then said to GK in a cheeky manner, holding up both of his robotic hands and teasingly wiggling every single one of his fingers\* I want you to be the first one I do this to with these new arms, little sis; if you're feeling up to it yet tonight, of course. If not, we can wait until tomorrow.

GK: Eeeeeeeeeeee! No, tonight is fine! Tonight is perfectly fine, brother! \*squeed GK in response, knowing very well what her big brother wanted to do and honored to be the first individual he does it to with his brand new arms\*

In case it wasn't obvious, MK wants GK to be the first individual he tickles with his new robotic arms. :D And after taking 20-30 minutes to catch up with Grillby and Ember and also talk about the productive day he had and hear about what everyone was up to while he and Lydia were away, that's exactly what he did. Up in the attic and everywhere on her torso and bare feet and almost everywhere on her legs, MK tickled GK like there was no tomorrow and GK herself just laughed and laughed and laughed like she was the happiest little girl to ever walk this earth. GK had so much fun today, being tickled by her loved ones. And if she could relive this day over and over again, she would. And Grillby and Ember as well! The two fire elementals are very lucky to have a lizard girl like GK in their life that's like a niece to them and tickling her today has made them want to do the same to their own children tomorrow. Both of them! Their teenage biological daughter, FUKU FIRE... and their newly adopted human son, KYLE!

*THE END.*