*Man, after all of that tickling he endured, Kyle deserves some kind of reward for being such a good sport about it, don’t you think? Well, luckily for the little 9-year-old, Fuku and Ash have a very special reward in store for him, one that will require him to leave the room for a few minutes in order for them to fully prepare it for him, since they’d like it to be a surprise for him and all. ;)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**TICKLISH WITH A SIDE OF KINDNESS**

***Chapter 5: Hey, Sole Sister***

After blowing raspberries on Kyle's belly with Ash, Fuku released Kyle from her rings of fire, just as she promised she would. And judging by how soaked Kyle's face was with his own tears, Fuku and Ash had to have blown at least 60 raspberries on his belly, resulting in at least 30 raspberries from each of them! It certainly felt like 60 raspberries to Kyle, anyway, all the while he laughed and giggled like crazy, both during and after the raspberries. Again, he is immensely ticklish on his belly and because of how immensely ticklish his belly is, it took him a while to stop laughing and giggling after both Fuku and Ash had stopped blowing raspberries on said belly. Two minutes to be exact! But since he was no longer being held down against the couch, he was able to stretch his limbs, dry his eyes with tissues, put on a different green striped shirt, and put his shoes and socks back on without any assistance whatsoever while waiting for his laughter to completely die down. Then once his laughter completely died down, he took another trip to the bathroom. But unlike all of the other times he went to the bathroom, he was told to stay in there for some reason and not to come out until he was given the ok to do so by either Fuku or Ash… or by both Fuku and Ash. If Kyle didn't know any better, he'd say that the girls needed some time to prepare something, whatever it was, probably his reward, and that he'd only be able to come out of the bathroom until after they were done preparing whatever it was they were preparing. And once he was told to come out of the bathroom by Ash, he was excited to find out that he was indeed correct. She and Fuku had prepared his reward for him while he was in the bathroom. And while that was fine and dandy, there was just one thing that was puzzling young Kyle. That being, the whereabouts of his sister, Fuku. "Where's Fuku?" he wondered as he and Ash made their way into the living room, since he was expecting both Fuku and Ash to show up outside the bathroom door, not just Ash. Well, Kyle certainly didn't have to wait long to receive an answer to that question, because once he and Ash arrived in the living room, he saw Fuku all tied up with fireproof rope in a recliner in an upright sitting position with her arms resting on each arm of the recliner and her legs resting on its footrest with said footrest up; one rope tied around her right wrist and the front left leg of the recliner, a second rope tied around her left wrist and the front right leg of the recliner, a third rope tied around her torso under her breasts and the back of the recliner, and a fourth rope tied around her ankles and the footrest of the recliner! Kyle was both surprised and confused at first, as any 9-year-old child should be upon witnessing their older sibling all tied up without any context whatsoever. But once Fuku and Ash informed him of what was going on, everything then made sense to him. Ash had tied up Fuku while Kyle was in the bathroom so Kyle could then tickle Fuku to his heart's content! :D This pleased Kyle greatly, so much that he blushed bright red with glee, but also rendered him a bit nervous because it was the first time he would ever tickle his one and only sister, his SOLE SISTER. That's right. In all the time Kyle has spent with the fire elementals, both in the Underground and on the Surface, he has never once returned the favor after being tickled by one or more of them. In fact, the last time he had ever tickled someone, prior to this evening, was back when his birth mother and stepfather were alive, with both his birth mother and his stepfather as his targets. So an opportunity to tickle someone again after so long was a real treat. And of the three fire elementals to tickle first, Fuku was easily the best choice, seeing as how she's more ticklish and more playfully mischievous than both Grillby and Ember. ;)

Kyle: Holy minestrone! You guys, that's so nice of you! Thank you, thank you! \*Kyle exclaimed excitedly\*

Fuku: Heeheeheeheehee! Awww! You're so welcome, you lil' cutie.

Ash: Heheheheheh. Hell yeah! We both know how you take it but now let's see how you dish it out!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Sure. Oh, but, Fuku, you didn't need to have Ash tie you up.

Ash: Heheheheheh. Oh yes she did! You may not know this about your sissy, Kyle but she can get pretty violent if you tickle her too much. Especially in one particular spot that’s even more ticklish than her neck, hips, and armpits. \*uttered Ash cheekily, without revealing where Fuku is the most ticklish\* Heheheheh.

Fuku: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek! Ash! \*squealed Fuku in response, frightened that Kyle now knows of a spot that’s more ticklish than her neck, armpits, and hips\* But she’s right though. It’s for your own safety, Kyle. I’d never want to hurt a cutie like you. \*she then cooed to Kyle, pretending as if she didn’t squeal in a frightened manner at all mere seconds ago\*

Kyle: Oh, o-ok, Fuku. A-as long as you're a-alright with it, then I g-guess that's all that m-matters. \*stated Kyle shyly, nervous to start tickling Fuku but also very excited\*

Ash: Heheheheh. Dang right! Now how’s about you get your butt over here and put a smile on your sissy’s face. \*stated Ash, eager to see Kyle tickle Fuku for the very first time\* Heheheheheheh. …Well, an even bigger smile, anyway. \*she added after witnessing Fuku smiling at the mere thought of Kyle tickling her\* Heheheheheheh.

Kyle; S-s-s-sure. \*stammered Kyle nervously in response; this time so nervously that he prompted one of the girls to ask him if he was okay\*

Fuku: Wait a second. Kyle, are you okay? You seem nervous about something.

Kyle: S-sorry. \*Kyle apologized\* It’s just… I haven’t tickled anyone since… \*sniffles\* since…

Fuku and Ash: \*worried gasp\*

Fuku: Oh my god! Kyle! \*shouted Fuku worriedly, knowing that Kyle was about to mention something about his birth mother and/or stepfather\* Oh my god, Kyle, we’re so sorry!

Ash: Yeah, little man. We’re sorry. Heck, you don’t have to do this if you don’t want to. We won’t be upset or anything, we promise.

Kyle: \*sniffles\* No. \*sniffles\* No, I want to, you guys. \*sniffles\* They’d want me to. I know they would. \*stated Kyle sincerely, reminding himself that tickling Fuku is something that both Kiaya and Trent would want him to do\* Just… just give me a minute here, alright?

Fuku: Sure, Kyle.

Ash: Take as much time as you need, bud.

Kyle was understandably hesitant to tickle someone again after so long, since the last two people he ever tickled are no longer alive. But Kyle didn't want that to stop him from tickling Fuku though. He couldn't, because he knows that both Kiaya and Trent would want him to tickle Fuku. And for that reason, he needed to remind himself to stay strong for them, for everyone. No matter what he does in everyday life, he needs to stay strong for his deceased mother and stepfather, regardless of their negative actions prior to their deaths. Kyle learned the full story of Kiaya and Trent's lives prior to his birth the day Grillby and Ember officially adopted him and after everything he learned, he doesn't resent either of them for lying to him about the true identity of his birth father nor does he resent Trent for murdering his birth father in cold blood. He's never resented his birth mother and stepfather, because he knows very well that they only did what they did to protect him, until they no longer could. And with both of them gone, it's now Grillby, Ember, and Fuku's turn to look out for Kyle. And Kyle himself would definitely say that the three of them are doing an amazing job of that so far. He literally couldn't ask for a better adopted family. X3 And once Kyle took some time to remind himself of that, he walked straight over to Fuku and gave her what she deserved. Tickles! A very nice assortment of tickles! ;) And the first place he tickled Fuku, after positioning himself comfortably on her lap, was her sides, digging all ten of his fingers into them and kneading them as if they were dough.

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! \*screamed Fuku, jolting upward in her chair the moment Kyle's fingers made contact with her sides\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! \*she laughed melodically, wiggling lightly in her chair with every passing second\* OHOHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! KYLE, \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAD, KYHYHYHYLE!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Ash: Heheheheheheh. That's her way of telling you that you're already off to an awesome start. Heheheheheh. Keep it up!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! You got it!

Before too long, Kyle began tickling Fuku on other parts of her upper body; everywhere he could reach on her belly, rib regions, back, shoulders, arms, and even her cheeks while sitting and facing towards her on her lap and before targeting her neck, hips, and armpits. Kyle loved exploring Fuku's fiery body with his fingers, finding out which parts of her body were more ticklish than others. And as he tickled Fuku, he found out that the more attention one gives to peculiar tickle spots of hers, the more frantic her movement gets, thus proving to him that Ash's statement about her getting violent was true. Squirming and thrashing in her restraints, if she wasn't tied up, Kyle surely would've felt as if he were riding a mechanical bull, like when he spent what felt like a long while scribbling his fingers against her belly and swirling his fingers one by one inside her bellybutton…

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! \*Fuku laughed frantically, squirming and thrashing vigorously in her restraints\* OK, OKAHAHAHAY, THAHAHAHAT'S ENOUGH!! HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHA!! STOP TICKLING ME THEHEHEHERE!! \*she pleaded, thrusting her entire body up as much as her limited movement allowed her to do so\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAAHA!!

Ash: Heheheheheh. No, don't stop. Don't ever stop. \*teased Ash, blushing red at the sight of Kyle driving Fuku crazy with laughter\* Eeeeeeeeeeeeeee! \*she then squeed, finding Fuku's frantic reactions to be adorable as heck\*

Then again when Kyle spent what felt like a long while kneading and poking and prodding her rib regions, which are slightly more sensitive than her sides and belly…

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE GUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAAHA!! OHOHOH MY GUHUHUHUD, NOHOHO MOHOHOHOHORE!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!! OHOHOHOH PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE TICKLE ME SOHOHOHOMEWHERE ELSE, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!! \*Fuku pleaded through her even more frantic laughter, not wanting the tickles to stop entirely but wishing that Kyle would start tickling her somewhere else\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEE!! \*SQUEAK\* WOOHOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

And then again when Kyle reached around and scribbled his fingers against the small of her back, a region of her back that Ash actually suggested he give some attention to…

Fuku: GYAAAH!! GYAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!! OHOHOH MY GYAAAAAHAHAAHAHA, \*SQUEAK\* OH, WHY IN BLAHAHAHAZES DID YOU TELL HIM ABOUT THAHAHAHAT SPOHOHOHOT?!?! \*Fuku asked Ash through her frantic laughter, annoyed that Ash had revealed an additional tickle spot of hers; but due to the laughter, she didn't sound annoyed XD\* HAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHA!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! GYAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!

Ash: Heheheheheh. Because I can, babe. \*Ash answered with a chuckle, feeling no shame whatsoever for what she had done\*

Fuku: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! I HAHAHAHATE YOOHOOHOU!! \*lied Fuku, still failing to sound even remotely annoyed with her girlfriend\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!

And then again when Kyle scribbled his fingers against her cheeks for what felt like a long while…

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! \*SQUEAK\* OH MY GOHOHOD, WHY THEHEHEHERE?!?! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! WHY THERE TOOHOOHOOHOOHOO?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! KYHYHYHYLE… GYEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Because I can, Fuku. \*answered Kyle cheekily, repeating what Ash said to Fuku while he was tickling the small of her back earlier; while at the same time watching his fingers in case she tried to bite him or something of the sort, seeing as how his fingers were in close proximity of her mouth, which she, like her parents, doesn't always appear to even have\*

Ash: Oh! Ohhhhhhh! Yeah, boy, yeah! Woot woot! \*cheered Ash, overly proud of Kyle for repeating the very words she said to Fuku\*

Kyle: Heeheeheeheehee! \*Kyle just giggled in response, which was enough for Ash to know how much he appreciated her support X3\*

Fuku's cheeks were the last spots Kyle tickled before targeting the spots that he was already aware were ticklish. And the first of those spots he tickled shortly after tickling her cheeks was her neck, since it was in close proximity to her cheeks. And just as he did to the spots he tickled up until that point, he tickled her neck with his fingers, scribbling each and every one of them all over said neck and eliciting the most precious of giggles and squeaks from his fire sister in response.

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! KYEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHA!! OHOHOH NOHOHOHOHO!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OH NOHOHOHOHOHO!! \*shouted Fuku through her melodic laughter, trying her best not to scrunch up her neck or even shake her head all the while Kyle scribbled his fingers all over it\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OH MY… EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! KYEEEHEEHEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE!!

It didn't take long for Fuku to scrunch up her neck and shake her head nor did it take long for her movement to become violent. She's a ticklish fire elemental, that's for sure. And for a little boy that hasn't tickled anyone in a long time, Kyle was doing a remarkable job of making her laugh. Kiaya and Trent would both be so proud. X3 And so would Grillby and Ember if they were present to witness the precious sight. Speaking of Grillby and Ember, Kyle really owes it to himself to tickle them as well some time. And he might just be able to do that when they come home tomorrow after a night of celebrating their most recent accomplishments. Either that or tickle Fuku again, since tickling Fuku is so much fun and all. Or Kyle can tickle all three of them! They'd let him if he asks politely and he always does being the kind little boy that he is. And that very kindness of his was on full display when he gave Fuku a breather after tickling her neck for what felt like a long time. And boy did Fuku need a breather after laughing and thrashing so much in her restraints! As a fire elemental, she needs all the oxygen she can get.

Fuku: Huff… Huff… Huff… Whew! Huff… Huff… Huff… Thank you… Huff… Thank you, Kyle. \*said Fuku, while in the process of regaining her breath\*

Kyle: Awww! You're welcome, Fuku. Love you. \*said Kyle, leaning forward to give Fuku a quick hug, which in turn made her blush noticeably red and squee with delight\*

Fuku: Awww! Kyle! Eeeeeeeeeee! Why must you keep being so cute? X3

Kyle: Uh, I… I don't know. \*answered Kyle, unsure of how to respond to such a question\*

Ash: Heheheheh. No, Kyle! No, you're supposed to say it's because you can! \*teased Ash, who was also blushing noticeably red after witnessing Kyle hug Fuku\*

Kyle: I was? Huh… Ok, maybe next time I will. \*uttered Kyle after a moment of silence, before turning his attention to Fuku\* Heeheeheehee! So, Fuku, do you think I did a good job? \*he then asked Fuku curiously while looking all cute\*

Fuku: No, Kyle… \*answered Fuku, which alarmed Kyle until she finished her sentence\* I think you did an amazing job! Man, are you sure it's been a long time since you last tickled someone? \*she then asked curiously, since Kyle showed no signs of rustiness all the while he tickled her\*

Kyle: Heeheeheeheehee! Yes, I’m sure.

Fuku: Really? Because if I didn’t know any better, I’d say you’ve been having tickle fights with your little girlfriend at school. \*Fuku then teased out of the blue, which in turn made Kyle blush red with embarrassment\*

Kyle: W-w-w-what?!?! N-n-n-no, I h-h-h-haven’t! \*stammered Kyle, embarrassed that Fuku brought up his crush, Patty again after promising him that she wouldn’t do such a thing\*

Fuku: Heeheeheehee! Awww! Sure, you have. During recess, I bet. \*teased Fuku once more, because that’s what big sisters do\*

Kyle: N-n-n-no, I h-h-haven’t!

Fuku: Heeheeheehee! Yeah, I can see it now. When all the other kiddies are on the playground, you and your little girlfriend sneak off somewhere, probably under a tree, or in a tree, on top of one of the hills there, and tickle the ever-loving daylights out of each other. And by the time recess is over, you’re both so busy laughing and giggling that you don’t hear Toriel, Daisy, or whoever blow the whistle letting you know it’s time to go back to class. And then one of them has to come over and separate you two lovebirds when you don’t get in line with all the other kiddies.

Kyle couldn’t believe what he was hearing. After promising that she wouldn’t tease him about his crush on Patty, Fuku started right back up again! But there had to be some kind of explanation as to why she did so though. Fuku isn’t one to break promises. And strangely, while she was teasing Kyle about Patty, she was shaking her hips, a sight that caught Kyle’s eye after a while, when he wasn’t too busy being all embarrassed. ;) Also, Ash didn’t join in on the teasing like she did before. And if Ash didn’t join in on the teasing, then something surely had to be up!

Kyle: F-F-F-Fuku, p-p-p-please s-s-s-s-stop! \*pleaded Kyle, seconds before eyeballing Fuku’s wiggling hips\*

Fuku: Heeheeheehee! Nope. \*Fuku declined\* Heeheeheehee! Patty and Kyle, sitting in a tree, K-I-S-S-IEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! \*screamed Fuku, jolting upwards in her chair the moment Kyle’s fingers made contact with her sensitive hips\* GYAAAAH!! GYAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! \*she laughed frantically, Kyle digging his fingers hard into her hips and showing no signs of stopping anytime soon\* OHOHOHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOHOD!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHA!! KYLE!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! NOHOHOHOT SO HAHAHAHARD, KYLE!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHHIHIHIHHIHI HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAAHHAHAAHHAHAHAAHHAAHAHA!!

Ash: Ha! He did it! Your plan worked! Oh man, I can’t believe your plan worked!

At that point, it had been revealed to Kyle that Fuku was teasing him about Patty and shaking her hips while doing so in order to provoke him into tickling said hips. Well, it worked! XD Perhaps a little too well, because rather than lightly kneading her hips, Kyle was roughly kneading her hips, like Ash often does when tickling someone. That was something that Fuku didn’t expect Kyle to do but she couldn’t argue that she indeed had it coming. And as Kyle roughly tickled her hips, Fuku laughed, squealed, and squeaked like there was no tomorrow. She’s so ticklish on her hips she can’t stand it. But she’s even more ticklish on her armpits. And before she knew it, Kyle was tickling her there as well, dancing his fingers in the hollows of them with every passing second and doing so in either a gentle manner or a rough manner. Fuku’s armpits are the most ticklish spots on her upper body so he simply had to change the paces he tickled them at every so often. And what a clever idea! Not knowing when Kyle was going to switch from gentle to rough or rough to gentle added so much tension and elicited the most hysterical of reactions from Fuku herself. She literally screamed and jolted upwards in her chair every time the pace of the tickling changed. And not only that, she moved her entire upper body in a manner that gave Kyle and Ash the impression that she was doing the hula dance of her life. And it looked so cute that it prompted Kyle to sing a verse of a song right before he stopped tickling her armpits entirely; another song from his birth mother and stepfather’s favorite band, their favorite song from that band to be exact. And he sang it out loud for both Fuku and Ash to hear rather than in his head like he did earlier when the former was taking too long to tickle his belly. And while the song itself is a song that a boy might sing to a girl when trying to be romantic, Kyle intended it to be platonic because the “sister” he was singing about was his adopted sister rather than a girl he likes that isn’t related to him in any way. He also intended the word, “soul” to be heard as “sole,” meaning one and only.

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! KYAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Fuku laughed maniacally, shaking violently in her restraints with every passing second, just as she was hoping she would\* OHOHOOHOHOHOHOHOH, HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAA, OHOHOHOHOH MY… GYUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHU!!! \*SQUEAK\* GWAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA EEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEE HEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHHEEHEHEEHHEEHEHEHEHEE OWOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!! \*SQUEAK\* BWARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Kyle: Heeheeheeheehee! So cute! Heeheeheehee……… “Hey, sole sister, ain’t that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo? The way you move ain’t fair, you know. Hey, sole sister, I don’t want to miss a single thing you do tonight… Hey, sole sister, I don’t want to miss a single thing you do… tonight. Hey, hey; hey-hey, hey-hey; hey-hey, hey-hey; tonight… Hey, hey; hey-hey, hey-hey; hey-hey, hey-hey; tonight…” \*sang Kyle right before ending his ticklish assault on Fuku\*

In case it wasn’t obvious, the song that Kyle sang to Fuku while tickling her armpits was an alteration of the song, “Hey, Soul Sister” by the band, Train, which just so happened to be his birth mother and stepfather’s favorite band. Seriously! Kiaya and Trent both loved Train so much, owning every single album they could get their hands on, going to every concert they could go to, consistently listening to their songs around their house and in vehicles, and even jamming to their songs on their very own instruments! And their favorite member of the band was singer Pat Monahan, of course; Pat Monahan, the only man that Kiaya was allowed to cheat on Trent with. XD And that's because Trent had such a big man-crush on Mr. Monahan himself. “He has the voice of an angel,” Trent would often say. ;) Well, Kyle certainly agrees with that statement, having listened to Train’s music for basically his entire life and all. Why, he even used to jam to Train’s music on his very own junior drum set once he was old enough to do so while his parents played other instruments. That’s right, Kyle was part of a little family band growing up; a private band, right in the comfort of their own home. They performed only for themselves, it was cute. X3 All in all, Train’s music has been an important part of Kyle’s life and fortunately for young Kyle, he’ll likely get to relive the memories of jamming to their music with his parents one day. Because once word got out that he had returned after being “missing,” he regained many of his original family’s prized possessions; basically everything except for their original house! It was part of Kiaya and Trent’s will; should anything ever happen to the two of them, then all of their possessions (including a confession video about their past lives that they were intending to show to Kyle once he reached a certain age) were to be placed in a storage unit and then given to Kyle once he was taken in by a new loving family. And now that Kyle has been taken in by a new family that thinks the world of him, he has regained practically everything he thought that he would never see again. And amongst those possessions were his culinary supplies, his personal drum set, and his beloved toys all fully intact! Speaking of toys, Kyle has all kinds of toys he likes to play with when he’s not making meals for everyone. And being the little boy that he is, he should play with toys… or tickle certain parts of the lower body with them, as there are some toys that are capable of doing such a thing, even to cute fire elementals like Fuku. ;)

Ash: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Oh my guuuuud, Kyle! \*squeed Ash after hearing Kyle sing to Fuku\* Oh, that was so cute and beautiful!

Kyle: Heeheeheeheehee! Thanks, Ash.

Ash: Heheheheh. You’re welcome. And hey, was that a song by your birth mo… \*she then started asking but then stopped, feeling that she shouldn’t bring up anything about Kiaya and Trent\*

Kyle: It’s ok, Ash, you can ask. \*stated Kyle, honestly while climbing off of Fuku to give her some space\*

Ash: Oh, a-alright then… W-was that a song by your birth mom and step dad’s favorite band?

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! It was, yes. Train! Heeheehee!

Fuku: Heeheeheeheehee! I knehehehehw it! Heeheeheeheeheehee! And I hohohohope you meant that in a platohohohohonic way, you lil’ cuteeheeheeheehie! \*teased Fuku while giggling due to lingering ticklish sensations on both of her armpits\* Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Yes, I intended for you to hear the word “soul” as S-O-L-E, not S-O-U-L. Heeheeheehee!

Fuku: Heeheeheeheeheeheehee! Ok, goohoohoohood! Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!

Ash: Heheheheheh. Speaking of “S-O-L-E,” heheheheh, you are planning to tickle her on her lower body as well, right, Kyle? \*asked Ash cheekily while eyeballing Fuku’s feet, which were still encased in her boots\*

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! I most certainly am, Ash. And I can hardly wait! \*exclaimed Kyle with an “evil” grin, which didn’t look any different from his normal smile ;)\*

Ash: Heheheheh. Attaboy! \*cheered Ash, seconds before slowly pulling off Fuku’s boots and socks\*

Fuku: Heeheeheeheehee! Oh, heeheeheeheehee, Oh no! Heeheeheeheeheehee! Anywhere but… \*pleaded Fuku, still giggling due to phantom tickles, which did a splendid job of hiding how nervous she was for what’s next to come\* Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee…

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***Chapter 6: Burn, Baby, Burn!***

Fuku was all kinds of nervous. At any moment, Kyle would be tickling her on her lower body, everywhere from her thighs all the way down to her ten fiery toes, which had all been rendered bare by Ash shortly after Kyle finished tickling her extremely sensitive armpits. And both slowly and teasingly too, to really get her heart racing! As Fuku’s girlfriend, Ash knows all too well how sensitive Fuku’s feet are. And as Fuku sat in the recliner barefooted and completely helpless, she sweated like no other. She was so nervous that she was sweating! But at the same time, she wasn’t, because every time a fire elemental sweats, the sweat instantly evaporates, much like any tears they might cry. But Ash didn’t need to see any sweat to know how nervous Fuku was while and after taking off her boots and socks. Her body language did all of the talking for her. All of the jerking she did every which way in the recliner as she struggled to free herself from her restraints, that was all her way of saying, “No! No! Anywhere but my feet! Please, please don’t tickle my feet!” And to that Ash says, “Too bad! And nothing you say or do is going to change my mind! Literally Nothing! Heheheheh.” Because at that point, Ash was willing to do anything to witness Kyle tickle her where she’s the most ticklish! But where on her feet exactly? Well, that’s for both Fuku and Ash to know and Kyle to find out. ;)

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Ok, I’m back. \*said Kyle in a singsongy voice, right as he walked back into the living room with a handful of toys; one green wooden train with magnets on each side, one red Hot Wheels car, one Kangaroo figurine, one troll doll with red hair, and one green toy dinosaur to be exact\*

Ash: Heheheheheheh. Kyle, perfect timing! Oh, and I see you've brought some toys. That's cool. Are those for me to play with while you tickle your cutie pie sister? \*asked Ash teasingly, under the impression that Kyle grabbed an assortment of toys for an entirely different reason\*

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Sure, you can play with them if you want. \*Kyle answered while handing Ash his toys, which surprised Ash herself\* But I'll need them back after I'm done using my fingers.

Ash: Oh! Oh, you're going to tickle her with these toys, aren't you? Aren't you? \*Ash then asked Kyle enthusiastically, loving his idea of using toys to tickle Fuku\*

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Yes, Ash. As soon I finish tickling her with my fingers.

Ash: Oh, you clever little boy you! X3 Hey, Fuku! Fuku! He's gonna tickle you with some of his toys!

Fuku: I heard. And is that l-little boy planning to be g-gentle with them? \*asked Fuku nervously while wiggling and curling her toes, which did nothing to help her current situation\*

Ash: How the hell should I know? \*Ash answered, under the impression that Fuku was talking to her\* Heheheheheh.

Fuku: I was actually talking to Kyle, babe. Kyle?

Kyle: Oh. S-sure. Wait, no I mean, no promises. No promises, Fuku.

Fuku: Eeeeeek! Kyle! \*shrieked Fuku, struggling to free herself once again\*

Ash: Heheheheh. You heard the little man, babe! Heheheheheh. Good answer, Kyle!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Thanks. Also, is her lower body where I'll find the spot that's more ticklish than her hips and armpits?

Ash: Heheheheheh. Yep. And I'll leave it to you to find out exactly what that spot is.

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Thank you. X3

Ash: Heheheheh. No problem. And might I suggest starting at her thighs and working your way down?

Kyle: Ooh, good idea. I'll do that.

And he did too. Not long after the chit chat, Kyle started right in on tickling Fuku with his fingers starting with her thighs, which aren't as sensitive as other parts of her fiery body but still sensitive enough to get her laughing ever so preciously. Music to Kyle's ears as he drummed, raked, and scribbled his fingers all over the fronts and sides of them. X3

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEK! GYAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA! AND SO IT BEEHEEHEEHEEGINS! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEEHIHIHHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHI! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHA! OH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Before too long, Kyle was tickling Fuku's knees, which are both more sensitive than her thighs. And because her knees are more sensitive than her thighs, her movement was even more frantic than before. And her laughter was louder as well, about fifty percent louder to be exact, all the while Kyle tickled both the fronts and backs of each of them. Though, not as loud as it was when he tickled her armpits. That factor alone was enough to tell Kyle that he hadn't yet reached the spots where she's the most ticklish. But he was close though, so close but yet so far!

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEK!! GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! KYLE, NOHOHOHOHO!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OHOHOH GOHOHOSH, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, WHY DID I AGREE TO THIHIHIHIS?!?! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! ASH, WHY THE BLEEP DID I LET YOU TAHAHAHALK ME INTO THIS?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

Ash: What?! Hey! No! No, don't listen to her, Kyle! She volunteered to sit in that chair long before I could even suggest that she sit in that chair!

She really did too. Ash wasn't lying. It's far more logical for Kyle to tickle Fuku over Ash, seeing as how Fuku's his adopted sister and all. But that doesn't necessarily mean that Ash will be off the hook though. Given Ash's playfully mischievous nature, Fuku could very likely have something in store for her once her tickle time is officially over. And if Kyle's up to it, she might just have him lend her a hand. Maybe… It'll all depend on how Fuku's feeling after being tickled senseless by Kyle himself. And that might take a while because he has yet to tickle her calves, ankles, and feet. ;)

Fuku: HAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!! OKAHAHAHAHAHAY, FINE, I DID!! \*exclaimed Fuku through her laughter, feeling that there was no sense arguing with Ash in her current predicament\* NYAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!! OH GAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

Then before Fuku knew it, Kyle was tickling her calves; drumming, raking, and scribbling his fingers all over the fronts, sides, and backs of them. And then not long after tickling her calves, he tickled her ankles and did the exact same thing. He had to! He had to be sure that not one spot on her calves and ankles was more sensitive than her armpits. And just as he predicted, there wasn't a single spot on her calves and ankles that was more sensitive than her armpits. If there was, Fuku would've been laughing at an even louder volume and she would've moved much more violently in her restraints. But instead, Fuku did the opposite. And with those observations in mind, Kyle came to the conclusion that her feet had to be where she's the most ticklish. But he wouldn't know for sure until actually tickling them himself. And he did. But not until first giving her a breather. She needed one after all of that leg tickling, her and her surprisingly sensitive legs.

Fuku: Huff… Huff… oh my god!

Ash: Oh come on, babe, you know that wasn't so bad… in comparison to what's coming! \*teased Ash, finding Fuku's overreactions to the leg tickling amusing\*

Fuku: \*gasp\* Eeeeeeeeeeeeek!! Oh no!! \*screamed Fuku in response, curling her toes in fear before suddenly bursting into hearty giggles\* Pfffffheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!! Oh nohohoho!! Heeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!! Oh, I can't… Eehehehehehehehehehehehehehehe!!

Fuku giggled long before Kyle even started tickling her feet. But then once Kyle actually started tickling her feet, that giggling of hers turned into melodic laughter. That and she squealed and shrieked at the top of her diaphragm and also shook and bounced around in the recliner like she was going to die. Just one stroke and Kyle could already tell that her feet were more ticklish than her armpits. She laughed so hard that she wheezed!

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYIIIIIIIIIITEEEEEAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH THAHAHAT TICKLES SO BLEEHEEHEEHEEPING MUCH!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHO!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHOHO!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOH MY GOD, STOHOHOHOP!!!! HHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! STOP, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*WHEEZE\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* I'M GOHOHOHONNA DIE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* TYEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEE…

After what felt like an eternity of tickling to Fuku, Kyle managed to pinpoint her weak(est) points to the pads/balls of her feet with her upper arches as a very close second. And due to the sporadic nature of Fuku's feet, that was no easy task. Wiggling and splaying her toes at an alarmingly fast rate, repeatedly scrunching and flexing her soles, and excessively waving her feet, it was a miracle that Kyle could tickle them effectively at all. But that didn't bother Kyle too much though. He loved all the different ways Fuku moved her feet as he drummed, raked, and scribbled his fingers all over the soles, sides, and tops of them and as he wiggled his fingers against, underneath, and in between her toes. She has very expressive feet. ;) And not only that, they feel so soft and smooth to the touch. And warm too, not flaming hot despite how much the temperature increased over a short period of time. As a fire elemental, Fuku emits all kinds of heat from her body whilst being tickled, causing a noticeable increase in temperature to everyone around her. And how much the temperature increases depends on where she's being tickled. The more ticklish the spot, the hotter the temperature? Well, it certainly seemed that way! Because while Kyle was tickling Fuku's feet, the living room reached its warmest temperature! Warm enough to make Kyle swap out the green striped long-sleeved shirt he put on after his tickle time for a green striped t-shirt and also turn down the thermostat and Ash to take off her flannel shirt!

Ash: Agh! Babe, oh my god! Dial it back! Dial it back! \*exclaimed Ash while removing her red flannel shirt\*

Fuku: HAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! I CAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAN’T!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HIS FINGERS TIHIHICKLE TOO BLEEHEEHEEHEEPING MUCH!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEGAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* FAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA KUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHU OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!!

Kyle: \*panting\* Oh! Oh man, I’ll be right back! \*exclaimed Kyle, shortly before wiping sweat off of his forehead and leaving the living room long enough to change shirts\*

Moments later…

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! \*Kyle, now in a t-shirt, giggled childishly upon returning to the living room\*

Fuku: O-ok, you p-put on a d-different shirt. Now what? \*asked Fuku nervously, bending her feet forward in fear with her toes curled\*

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Well, tickle you some more of course! Heeheeheehee! Kitchie koo! Kitchie, kitchcie, kitchie koo! \*teased Kyle, resuming his ticklish assault on Fuku’s feet\*

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! QUIT TICKLING MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! QUIT TICKLING ME, YOU LIL’ CUTIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEIE!!!! \*pleaded Fuku through her melodic laughter, moving violently in her chair like she was going to die once again\* HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHHOHOHOHHOH MY GOD, LEAVE MY FEET ALOHOHOHOHOHOHOHONE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*WHEEZE\* TYEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Ash: Heheheheheheh. She doesn’t mean that, Kyle! But you probably already knew that! Heheheheheheh.

It’s true! Despite Fuku’s violent movement and pleas to stop, she was having all kinds of fun having her feet tickled by her little adopted brother. It’s hard for her to hate tickles from a cutie like him. X3 And Kyle’s quite the little tickler working his magic on her immensely sensitive feet too, keeping up with all of her sporadic movements somehow with all ten of his fingers. But once Kyle started tickling her with his toys however, he enlisted help from Ash. He had to! To get the best laughs possible out of Fuku with his toys, he needed her feet to be as still as possible. And Ash was more than willing to lend him a hand; first by straddling Fuku’s legs, facing away from Fuku herself in the recliner and trapping her feet between her thighs. And if that wasn’t enough, Ash also bound her two big toes together with a green pipe cleaner, to prevent her from pulling her feet apart at any given time, AND bent her toes backwards to stretch out her soles until they were all taut! With Fuku's movement limited even more, Kyle was then able to use his toys to his heart’s content. And the first toy he used was the green wooden train with magnets on both ends. His wooden Percy train to be exact, from his Thomas the Tank Engine collection of wooden railway trains. Percy's his favorite character from that franchise, and not just because he’s green (Kyle’s favorite color) and has the number 6 (Kyle’s favorite number) on both sides of his body. He likes Percy’s personality as well. And as he rolled Percy's wheels against the soles of Fuku’s feet (first against the right sole and then against the left sole), Fuku herself just laughed up a storm, much like she did when he tickled her there with his fingers. Only that time her laughter sounded even more melodic, due to the much more limited movement of her feet.

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! KYLE, OH MY GOHOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Choo, choo! Heeheeheehee! All aboard! \*teased Kyle, rolling Percy's wheels up and down Fuku's taut soles with every passing second and showing no signs of stopping anytime soon\*

Fuku: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOLY BLEEEEEEEEEP, ASH, LET ME MOVE MY FEEHEEHEEHEET!!!! \*pleaded Fuku through her melodic laughter, desperately trying to move her feet along with the rest of her body\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! LET ME MOVE MY FEET, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, PLEASE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, PLEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Ash: Heheheheh. Why? So you can knock his train out of his hand? Heheheheh. No, ma'am! No, ma'am! \*teased Ash, while continuing to hold Fuku’s feet steady for Kyle\* For all those fire exit alarms you set off, you must suffer! \*she added, recalling three instances on the Surface where Fuku tripped fire exit alarms, under the impression that the fire exits on the Surface were for fire elementals such as herself to exit out of rather than exits used in case of a fire XD\* Heheheheheheh.

Fuku: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! I'M SOHOHOHORRY!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHA!!!! I THOUGHT THEY WERE EXITS, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, FOR FIRE ELEMENTAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHALS!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE KAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Well, they're not. \*Kyle pointed out while continuing to roll Percy's wheels against Fuku's bare soles\* Sooner or later, you're going to have to learn that fire exits work differently up here, Fuku. Same goes for loitering! \*he added, recalling three instances where Fuku got kicked out of some place for loitering, something she did a great deal of in the Underground without any consequences whatsoever\* There's a lot of places up here that don't like that.

Fuku: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YEAH, HOHOHOW ABOUT THAHAHAT?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! ALMOST MAHAHAHAKES ME WAHAHAHANT TO MOVE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BACK TO HOHOHOHOTLAND!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! ALMOHOHOHOHOST!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!!

After about two minutes, Kyle replaced Percy with a special red Hot Wheels race car with orange flames, special because it’s the first Hot Wheels car that Trent, who played Hot Wheels with him more than anyone, ever got for him. X3 And just as he did with Percy, he rolled that car's wheels against Fuku's soles, causing the teenage fire elemental herself to laugh up a storm once again. And to make her laugh even more, he made car noises, like any typical little boy that likes toy cars would. Kyle really likes his Hot Wheels and when he's not rolling them up and down the soles of his adopted sister's feet, he’s playing with them in his bedroom, usually on the track sets that he has for them, and either by himself or with friends and/or family. X3

Kyle: Vroom, vroom, vrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr! Heeheeheehee! Vroom, vroom!

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GYAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* OH, IT’S TOO MUHUHUHUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! THE TIHIHIHICKLES, HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THE CUTE CAHAHAHAR SOUNDS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHA, IT’S ALL JUHUHUHUST TOO BLEEHEEHEEHEEPING MUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUCH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHIHIHIHHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHI HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kyle was being a cheeky little boy, making car noises while tickling Fuku’s feet with a Hot Wheels car. X3 And that cheekiness continued when he replaced that car with his kangaroo figurine, first by poking her soles repeatedly with both of its feet, pretending that it was hopping on her soles.

Kyle: Heeheeheeheehee! Boing, boing, boing, boing! The kangaroo's hopping on your feet, Fuku. Heeheeheehee! Boing, boing, boing, boing!

Fuku: KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO, MAKE IT STOP!!! HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! MAKE IT STOP HOHOHOPPING ON MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! \*pleaded Fuku, desperately trying to curl her toes only to be prevented from doing so by Ash, who couldn't for the life of her stop giggling at Kyle's hopping sound effects\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!! OH WHY DOHOHOHOES THAT HAHAHAHAVE TO TICKLE SO MUCH TOO?!?! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Ash: Hehehehehehehehehehehehehehehe! We can't hehehehehelp it that you have the most sensitive feeheeheeheet, babe! Hehehehehehehehehehehehehehe!

Then after a while, Kyle traced his kangaroo's tail against Fuku's soles, causing her to laugh even more than before because the kangaroo's tail, with its hard pointed tip, felt like a writing utensil digging into and dragging against her soles with every passing second. It tickled so much. Too much! Too much for Fuku to handle, even without any verbal teasing thrown into the mix! Writing utensils are some of the most effective tools to tickle Fuku's feet with. In fact, they'd be the most effective tools for the job if it wasn't for one other thing that tickles her even more. What's more effective than writing utensils? Well, it was nothing that Kyle had on him but rather, something that Ash was hiding without Fuku's knowledge as well as something that she was planning to tickle Fuku with after Kyle finished up tickling her with his toys. That sneaky demon. ;)

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH THAT'S SO BAHAHAHAHAD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* OH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD, \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, YOU AHAHAHAREN'T SECRETLY USING A PEHEHEHEHEN, ARE YOU?!?! \*asked Fuku through her melodic laughter, unable to tell the difference between a pen and a kangaroo figurine's tail in her current state\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HIHIHIHIHIHIHIIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHA!!!!

Kyle: Heeheeheehee! Nope. That's my kangaroo's tail you're feeling, fire sis. Honest. And this is its nose! \*exclaimed Kyle, right as he began sticking his kangaroo's nose, which also felt like the tip of a writing utensil, in each of the spaces between her toes one by one\*

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*shrieked Fuku, throwing her fiery head back as much as she possibly could before acting as if she was going to die\* GYAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, YOHOHOU'RE KILLING MEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! KYLE, YOU'RE KILLING MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, GET THAT BLEEHEEHEEHEEPING THING AWAY FROM MEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

How typical of Fuku to overreact to tickles from a little toy kangaroo. But then again, that’s what teenagers do. They overreact to things. And once Kyle replaced that kangaroo with a troll doll given to him by Kiaya as a birthday present during one of his early childhood years, she did much of the same. She overreacted during every passing second Kyle spent brushing the troll’s furry up-combed hair against her soles and toes and in between her toes. As for the troll’s appearance, it had red hair, a green striped shirt, and blue pants but no shoes; basically what Kyle would look like if he was a troll rather than a human. X3

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOHOHOHOHOHOAH MY GYOOOOOOOOAAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAD, WHAT IS THAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAT?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WHAHAHAHAHAHAT IS THAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAT DEHEHEHEHEATHLY TICKLY THING?!?! \*SQUEAK\*GYEEEEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEE HEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEHEE!!!!

Ash: Heheheheheheh. Well, that’s certainly one way to TROLL your sissy, Kyle. \*chuckled Ash, moments before turning around and looking at Fuku with best troll face she could possibly make XD\* Heheheheheheheh.

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAAHHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOOHHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH, THAT TICKLES SOHOHOHHOHO MUCH MOHOHOHOHORE THAHAHAHAHAN FEHEHEHEHEHEHATHERS!!!! \*claimed Fuku through her laughter, completely ignoring Ash’s troll face while shaking violently in the recliner\* GYAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE HIHIIHIHHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIIHIHIHHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIHI HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kyle had a blast tickling Fuku’s feet with his troll doll. He simply couldn’t get enough of her highly exaggerated reactions as he cheekily brushed its soft up-combed hair against her soles and toes and in between her toes, repeating how he used to tickle Kiaya’s feet with a troll doll when he was younger, usually with Trent holding her legs down for him. X3 And like Fuku, Kiaya enjoyed being tickled that way by Kyle very much. But unlike Fuku, Kiaya never overreacted. Not like Fuku, anyway, despite how immensely ticklish her feet were. Fuku went all kinds of berserk the moment she felt that troll hair brush against one of her soles. And if Fuku thought that she was going to be given a breather after Kyle finished tickling her with his troll doll, she was sorely mistaken. The moment Kyle put away his troll doll, he grabbed his toy T-Rex with a mouth that he can open and close whenever he pleases. Then after asking Ash to hold Fuku's feet in a position that granted him access to her toes, he made his T-Rex chomp on Fuku’s toes one by one, causing Fuku herself to scream with laughter and flail about in the recliner once more. And to make her laugh even more, Kyle also made dinosaur noises, just like any little boy that likes dinosaurs would. And he did so with great enthusiasm too, which pleased Ash greatly because it was an indicator of how much more comfortable he had gotten around her. The little boy that had acted so shyly around her earlier was now acting as if he were her own little brother. And she was all for that! Not just because she has no younger siblings of her own but also because Kyle's such a sweet little boy that can brighten up anyone's day with his mere presence alone. X3 …Or in Fuku's case, with tickles. ;)

Kyle: Dinosaur, Raaaaawwwwwr! T-Rex! Raaaaawwwwwr! Chomp, Chomp, chomp! Raaaaaaawwwwwwwwwr! T-Rex is hungry! Raaaaaawwwwwwwr! Chomp, chomp, chomp!

Fuku: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* NYOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOOHHOHO!!! \*SQUEAK\* NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH, MAKE IT STOP, MAKE IT STOHOHOP, MAHAHAKE IT STOHOHOHOHOP!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OOOHOOHOOHOOH, DON'T BITE THEHEHEM OFF!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Ash: Pffffff… Hahahahahahahaha! Now just how the hell is he going to do that, babe? \*asked Ash, finding it hilarious how Fuku apparently believes that she's going to lose her toes to a toy dinosaur\*

Fuku: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! I DOHOHOHON'T KNOHOHOHOW!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! MAHAHAHHAGIC?!?! \*answered Fuku while continuing to laugh so melodically, despite the fact that what Ash asked was a rhetorical question\* HEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOD, WHY DO THOHOHOHOSE TOY TEEHEEHEETH HAVE TO TICKLE SO BLEEHEEHEEHEEPING MUHUHUHUHUCH?!?! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! OHOHOH AND THOHOHOSE DINO NOHOHOHOISES!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TOO MUCH!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S ALL JUST TOOHOOHOO MUHUHUHUHUCH!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Kyle: Awww! I love you too, Fuku. X3

For two minutes, Kyle tickled Fuku's toes with his toy T-Rex. Two minutes of a toy dinosaur chomping on her toes one by one! And boy did its teeth tickle more than Fuku thought it would, as made evident by all of her violent movement in the recliner and her loud melodic laughter and squealing! The same goes for the other toys that Kyle used. They all tickled so much… so damn much… which is why Fuku felt a huge sense of relief by the time it was all over. But she wasn't completely off the hook just yet. Sure, Kyle may have finished tickling her with his toys but there was still something that Ash wanted to tickle Fuku with, something that would tickle her far more than any of Kyle's toys. ;)

*TO BE CONCLUDED…*