*As childhood friends and neighbors, Kris and Noelle, two tickle-loving teenagers, have had countless tickle fights with each other over the years. And to this very day, the two of them continue to have tickle fights. Even in the Dark World of all places! And one particular tickle fight they had there ensued shortly after working together to get past this electric barrier in Cyber City… ;)*

*Deltarune(c) Toby Fox.*

PROMPT 20: **A "SHOCKING" TURN OF EVENTS**

In Cyber City, after separating from Susie and Ralsei, Kris found herself venturing the city alone. But she wasn't alone for too long though because shortly after separating from Susie and Ralsei, who both went on a different path through the city, she encountered Noelle, who has been trying to keep her distance from the elegant and not to mention hilarious ruler of the Cyber World, Queen. Queen lost sight of Noelle during Kris, Susie, and Ralsei's battle against Berdly and has been looking for her ever since. The last thing Noelle wants to do is partake in any schemes orchestrated by Queen herself. So in an effort to keep herself from being captured by Queen again, Noelle joined forces with Kris after forming a truce with her and then the two of them traversed the city together, encountering various Darkners along the way. During the encounters with the initially hostile Darkners, Noelle learned how to defend herself against them through various ACTs as well as how to use her newly discovered powers. But that wasn't all. She also learned how to solve her way through the city's various puzzles and pass through its various obstacles. And one of the obstacles that Kris and Noelle encountered was an electric barrier with a switch on both sides of it. Standing on either one of the switches would disable the electricity. But if one of the switches was stepped off of with no one on the opposite side to stand on the other switch, the electricity would immediately turn back on, making it impossible for a single person to pass through the barrier alone. So that's why it was necessary for Kris and Noelle to work together. Only by working together were Kris and Noelle able to get past the barrier. And the solution was simple. To get past the barrier, Kris would stand on the switch on the first side, allowing Noelle to pass safely through to the opposite side, and then Noelle would stand on the switch on the opposite side to allow Kris to pass through. But Kris, being the practical jokester that she is, of course had to complicate things, stepping off of the switch on the first side multiple times while Noelle was trying to reach the opposite side. Five times! Five times Kris stepped off of the switch she was supposed be standing on and the fifth time she did so, Noelle almost got caught in the line of fire of the electricity! It was almost as if Kris was trying to turn her into roast deer. And for that reason, Noelle stepped off of the switch on the opposite side while Kris was trying to pass through, giving her a taste of her own medicine in the process. And just one time. Noelle only stepped off of the switch on her side one time. But that one time was all that was needed to make Kris feel sad. …Or so Noelle thought. Little did the reindeer girl herself know, Kris was only pretending to be sad, to catch her off guard so she could then pin her down against the ground and tickle her silly.

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEK! \*shrieked Noelle while Kris was pinning her face-down on the ground\* Holy sleigh bells! Kris, I'm sorry! I'm really sorry I stepped off of the switch, ok?! \*she then apologized, under the impression that Kris was going to beat her up or something of the sort\* Eeeeeeeeeeeeeek!!

Kris: Heheheheheh. Don't be, Noelle… Heheheheh. Come on, relax. And maybe LAUGH a little too while you're at it. \*teased Kris, right as she began scribbling her fingers against Noelle's sides on the outside of her white robe\*

And just like that, Kris was tickling Noelle. And on her sides of all places! A bold choice, because Noelle's sides are extremely sensitive and they're actually her third-most sensitive spots overall. And as Kris tickled them, hearty laughter poured from Noelle's mouth along with lots of shrill squeals and squeaks. And her nose lit up bright red as well and her tail also wagged underneath her white robe. A glowing red nose and a wagging tail; those were two indicators that Noelle was actually enjoying the ticklish attention from Kris. X3 She usually does but she never wants to admit it. Not to Kris, anyway. And that's quite unfortunate because not admitting that she likes being tickled just makes Kris want to tickle her more. ;)

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! KRIS, NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!! KRIIIIIIIIIS!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OH MY GOODNESS, STAHAHAHAHAHAHAP!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Kris: Heheheheh. Huh? What's that? You want me to make you sing? Already? \*asked Kris with an evil grin while drumming her fingers teasingly all over Noelle's back, because nothing that Noelle says or does is going to convince Kris herself not to do what she was about to do\*

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! NUUUUUUHUHUHUHUHU!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! NUUUUU, DON'T MAKE ME SING!!! \*pleaded Noelle, her nose glowing even brighter and tail wagging even faster\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Then suddenly, Kris dug her fingers hard into Noelle's sides, causing the teenage reindeer girl herself to laugh even harder in response and also sing a song whilst laughing.

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! NO, DON'T!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! JUST HEEHEEHEEAR THOSE SLEIGH BEHEHELLS JINGLING, RIHIHIHING TING TINGLING TOOHOOHOO!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! COME ON, IT'S LOVELY WEATHER, HAHAHAHAHAHA, FOR A SLEIGH RIDE TOGETHER, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WITH YOOHOOHOOU!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! OUTSIDE THE SNOHOHOW IS FAHAHAHALLING AND FRIENDS ARE CAHAHAHAHAHALLING "YOO HOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOO!!!" HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! COME ON, IT'S LOVELY WEHEHEHATHER FOR A SLEIGH RIDE TOGEHEHEHEHETHER WITH YOU!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHA!!! GIDDY YAP, HAHAHAHAHA, GIDDY YAP, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, GIDDY YAP, LET'S GOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA, LET'S LOOK AT THE SHOHOHOW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! WE'RE RIDING IN A WOHOHOHONDERLAND OF SNOHOHOHOHOHOW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Kris: Heheheheheheh. Now how about these venison loins? \*asked Kris cheekily, now dragging her index fingers slowly along Noelle's spine\*

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! KRIHIHIHIS!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! CHEHEHESTNUTS ROHOHOASTING ON AN OPEN FIHIHIRE!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! JAHAHAHAHAHACK FROST NIPPING, HEEHEEHEEHEE, AT YOUR NOHOHOSE!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! YULETIDE CAHAHAHAROLS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BEEHEEHEEING SUNG BY A CHOIR, \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHA, AND, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, FOLKS DRESSED UP LIKE ESKIMOHOHOHOHOHOS!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! EVERYBODY KNOHOHOHOWS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, A TURKEY, HEEHEEHEEHEE, AND SOME MISTLETOHOHOHOE, HARHARHARHARHARHAR, HELP TO MAKE THE SEEHEEHEEASON BRIHIHIGHT!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! TINY TOHOHOTS, GAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WITH THEIR EYES ALL A-GLOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WILL FIND IT HARHARHARHARHARD TO SPEEHEEHEEHEEP, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, TONIGHT!!! \*SQUEAK\* HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR…

Kris: Heheheheheheh. \*chuckled Kris while rolling a giggly Noelle over until she was lying flat on her back\* And of course we can't forget about these ribbies! \*she then exclaimed, right as she began kneading Noelle's ribs\*

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! HOHOHOLY SLEIGH BEHEHELLS, NOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOT MY RI…EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OHOHOH THE WEHEHEHATHER OUTSIDE IS FRIGHTFUL, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BUT THE FIRE IS SOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, DELIGHTFUL!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! AND SINCE WEEHEEHEE'VE NO PLACE TO GOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SHOHOHOW, LET IT SNOHOHOHOHOHOW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MAN IT DOHOHOHOESN'T SHOW SIGNS OF STAHAHAHAHAPPING, HAHAHAHAHAHA, AND I BROHOHOUGHT MEEHEEHEEHEE SOME CORN FOR POHOHOHOHOPPING!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! THE LIGHTS ARE TUHUHUHURNED WAY DOHOHOWN LOHOHOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOHOHOW, LET IT SNOHOHOHOHOHOHOW!!! \*SQUEAK\* HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR…

When Kris said that she wanted to hear Noelle sing, she really did mean that literally. If tickled in just the right places, Noelle sings a variety of Christmas songs whilst laughing her precious head off, no matter what time of year it is. XD And Noelle sings Christmas songs as a means of dealing with various tickles that her ticklers dish out, often claiming it to be a substitute for punching and/or kicking. And she appears to do the most singing whenever Kris is the one that's tickling her. Understandable, considering how merciless of a tickler Kris is as well as how long she and Noelle have known each other. Kris and Noelle have known each other their whole lives. And since the two of them are such big tickle enthusiasts, that means that they've had countless tickle fights over the years. They know each other's most ticklish spots like the backs of their hands and their levels of ticklishness are nearly identical as well; Kris being only slightly more ticklish than Noelle. But despite the nearly identical levels of ticklishness, Noelle finds herself losing tickle fights to Kris far more often than Kris loses tickle fights to her. And that's mostly because Noelle has difficulty stooping to Kris's level of mercilessness. In tickle fights, Noelle likes to give the other participants a fighting chance; because that's what Dess, Rudy, and Asriel always did. Every single tickle fight they've ever had with Noelle, they would always give her a fighting chance. But not Kris! Not unless she was strictly told beforehand to give Noelle a fighting chance! And since there was no one around to tell Kris to go easy on Noelle prior to their tickle fight, if you can even call it that, Kris tickled the reindeer girl herself without any mercy whatsoever, constantly digging her fingers into her most sensitive spots without skipping a single beat. And for what felt like a long while, it appeared that Noelle was completely done for, laughing her precious head off and spreading Christmas cheer to the Dark World with her singing despite the fact that it wasn't even Christmas. But then out of nowhere, Noelle hit Kris with an ice blast! Not a strong enough one to freeze Kris where she kneeled but enough to greatly slow down her movement and allow Noelle a chance to free herself, which she did the first chance she got. Then after freeing herself, Noelle made no hesitation to pin Kris against the ground on her stomach and return the favor, first digging her fingers into her extremely sensitive hips.

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*Kris laughed heartily, wiggling slowly underneath Noelle, who was kneeling over her with her (Kris's) backside between her (Noelle's) knees; and slowly due to the lingering effects of the ice blast\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOELLE, NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, NOT MY HIPS!!! \*she pleaded, trying to convince Noelle to go easy on her in her completely vulnerable state\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Noelle: Heeheehee! Aww! What's the matter, Kris? You can dish it out but you can't take it? \*teased Noelle, now scribbling her fingers wildly all over the areas of Kris's torso that weren't covered by her chestplate\*

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOHO, IT'S NOT FAIR!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU CHEEHEEEHEEHEEATED!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU CHEATED AND YOU KNOHOHOHOW IT!!! \*SQUEAK\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE!!!

Sweet revenge! :D Thanks to her newfound magical abilities, Noelle was able to turn the tables against Kris. And this time, she didn't hold back. She scribbled her fingers against Kris's torso like her life depended on it, both on the back and front sides of it, causing some of the most hysterical laughter she's ever heard to spill from Kris's mouth. Kris was laughing, squealing, squeaking, and everything in between. It was all she could do under the effects of Noelle's ice blast, which took a surprisingly long period of time to wear off. Kris couldn't believe that Noelle had used her magical abilities against her. But perhaps even more surprising was the fact that Noelle wasn't at all shocked by what she had done to Kris. But she was shocked though! She didn't say anything at the time but once that ice blast first hit Kris, Noelle's eyes widened with fear under the impression that she had physically harmed Kris. But she didn't, thank goodness! She just slowed down her movement. And not forever but long enough to escape from Kris's clutches and exact her revenge on her. And while scribbling her fingers against the parts of her torso that weren't covered up by her chestplate was fun and all, it wasn't quite enough for Noelle. She needed to figure out some way to get Kris's chestplate off to gain access to her extremely sensitive ribs. And she figured out a way, even if she wasn’t entirely sure that what she had in mind would actually work. But it didn’t matter anyway. Because right before Noelle could carry out her plan, the effects of her ice blast wore off, allowing Kris to easily reach up and squeeze her sides repeatedly before she could even attempt to do anything.

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH NOHOHO, NOHOHOT AGAIN!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! \*Noelle laughed heartily, trying to swat at Kris's hands to make her stop tickling her sides only to end up getting pinned against the ground on her back by her a second time\* KRIS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU JEHEHEHEHERK, KRIS!!! \*she exclaimed without any actual spite, right as her nose glowed bright red once again to indicate that she was actually enjoying the ticklish attention she was receiving from Kris\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Then suddenly, Noelle felt Kris's ten fingers scribbling wildly against her belly, all over every extremely ticklish inch of it but primarily around her even more sensitive bellybutton. She’s so ticklish on her torso. Practically every inch of it is extremely ticklish. The slightest touch is enough to make Noelle quiver and her white robe did very little to protect her hide from Kris’s skilled fingers. Every single second those fingers danced all over her torso, Noelle was in ticklish hell. And the crazy thing is, she didn’t mind one bit! And that was made clearly evident by the actions of her nose and tail. Her nose wouldn’t be glowing bright red and her tail wouldn’t be wagging at an exceedingly fast rate if she hated what Kris was dishing out. X3

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! NO, DOHOHOHON'T TICKLE ME THERE TOO!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HAVE A HOHOHOLLY JOHOHOLLY CHRISTMAS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT'S THE BEST TIME OF THE YEEHEEHEEAR!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! I DOHOHOHON'T KNOHOHOW IF THERE'LL BE SNOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHA, BUT HAVE A CUP OF CHEEHEEHEEHEER!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! HAHAHAHAVE A HOLLY JOHOHOHOLLY CHRISTMAS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, AND WHEN YOU WAHAHAHAHALK DOWN THE STREEHEEHEEHEEHET, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, SAY HELLOHOHOHOHO TO FRIENDS YOU KNOHOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, AND EVERYONE YOU MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEET!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! OH HOHOHOHO, THE MISTLETOHOHOHOHOE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, HUNG WHERE YOU CAN SEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, SOMEBOHOHOHODY WAITS FOR YOOHOOHOOHOOU, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, KISS HEHEHEHER ONCE FOR MEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEE!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! HAVE A HOHOHOHOLLY JOHOHOHOLLY CHRISTMAS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, AND IN CASE YOU, HAHAHAHAHA, DIDN’T HEAR!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH BY GOHOHOHOLLY, HAVE A HOHOHOHOLLY JOHOHOHOLLY CHRISTMAS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THIS YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAR!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR…

Kris: Heheheheheh. Beautiful, Noelle. \*uttered Kris, complimenting Noelle on her singing whilst laughing\* Heheheheh. Encore! Encore! \*she then exclaimed, swirling her right index finger inside Noelle’s bellybutton, causing her to squeal despite the fact that Kris was tickling her there on the outside of her white robe\*

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUHUHUHUHUHUHU!!! HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! NUUUUUUU, KRIS, NUUUUUUUUUHUHUHUHUHUHU!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEEHEHEEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEE!!! OHOHOHOH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, OHOHOHOH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, HOW LOVELY ARE YOHOHOHOUR BRAHAHAHANCHES!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEE, OH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEE, HOW LOVELY ARE YOHOHOHOHOUR BRAHAHAHANCHES!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!! NOHOHOT ONLY GREEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEEN IN SUMMER’S HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEAT, HAHAHAHAHAA, BUT ALSO WINTER’S SNOHOHOW AND SLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, OHOHOH CHRISTMAS TREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, HOW LOVELY AHAHAHAHAHAHARE YOHOHOHOHOHOUR BRAHAHAHAHAHAHAHANCHES!!! \*SQUEAK\* HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR…

It isn't difficult to understand why Kris doesn't ever want to stop tickling Noelle every single time she latches her fingers onto the ticklish reindeer girl herself. Her ticklish reactions are to die for; her precious laughter, her heartwarming smile, her light squirming, her glowing red nose, her wagging tail, her singing whilst laughing, everything. She's everything a ticklish kind-hearted reindeer girl should be and more. And the fact that she enjoys being on the receiving end of tickles makes tickling her all the more enjoyable. But even girls that enjoy being tickled have their limits and luckily for Noelle, Kris isn't a completely merciless tickler. Once Kris noticed that Noelle's nose wasn't glowing as brightly, she eased up on Noelle. But not before first tickling Noelle where she’s the most ticklish. Her ears! Noelle has insanely sensitive ears and to tickle them, all Kris has to do is massage them with her index fingers and thumbs from their bases all the way to their tips. But Kris does more than simply massage them. She always does more than massage them. As an almost but not entirely merciless tickler, Kris will also nibble on her ears with her teeth and blow air inside her ears. And for no reason other than to hear her “sing” what is widely considered to be her favorite Christmas song of all time.

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*shrieked Noelle at the top of her lungs, every single nerve in her ears tensing up the moment she felt Kris touching them with her fingers\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed maniacally, not long before countless tears started rolling down her cheeks\* OHOHOHOHOHOH NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT MY HOHOHOHOLLY JOHOHOHOLLY SPOTS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! KRIS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, ANYWHERE BUT MY HOHOHOHOHOHOLLY JOHOHOHOHOLLY SPOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOTS!!!! \*she pleaded desperately through her laughter, her nose glowing less and less bright with every passing second, indicating to Kris that the tickling was starting to become more and more unbearable\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!!!

Kris: Heheheheheh. Sing one more song for me and I might just ease up on you, Noelle. Heheheheheh. Come on, you know the one. \*cooed Kris, right as she began blowing air inside Noelle’s right ear\*

Noelle: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAH, NEHEHEHEHEHEVER!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HOHOHOHOLY SLEIGH BELLS, STOHOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! STOHOHOHOHOP THAT RIGHT NOW!!!! \*SQUEAK\* ARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!!!

Kris: Heheheheheheheh. Don’t make me do it. \*cooed Kris once more, her mouth now right next to Noelle’s right ear while massaging her left ear with her right hand fingers to keep her laughing\*

Noelle: HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! KRIS, PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE DON’T… HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEASE DON’T… HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEE… EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! \*screamed Noelle, Kris nibbling on her right ear, then her left ear, then her right ear again, and then her left ear again, and so on; and showing no signs of stopping until she hears her sing one last song\* HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOKAY, HAHAHAHAHAHA, FINE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, I’LL DO IT, HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHHAAHAHHAA, I’LL DO IT!!!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! DAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHASHING THROUGH THE SNOHOHOHOHOW, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA, IN A ONE-HOHOHORSE OPEN SLEIGH, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHO’ER THE FIELDS WE GOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, LAHAHAHAUGHING ALL THE WAY, HARHARHAR, BELLS ON BOHOHOBTAILS RING, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIHIHIHIHIDE AND SING A, SLEHEHEHEHEHEIGHING SONG TONIGHT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH! JINGLE BEHEHEHEHEHELLS, JINGLE BEHEHEHEHELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAHAHAHAY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH, WHAT FUHUHUHUN IT IS TO RIDE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IN A ONE-HOHOHORSE OPEN SLEHEHEHEHEHEIGH, HEY!!!! JINGLE BELLS, JIHIHIHIHINGLE BEHEHEHEHELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAHAHAHAHAY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OH WHAT FUN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT IS TO RIDE, HARHARHARHARHARHAR, IN A ONE-HOHOHOHORSE OPEN SLEIGH!!!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!!!! NOW THE GROHOHOHHOHOOUND IS WHITE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GO IT WHILE YOHOHOHOHOU’RE YOUNG, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, TAKE THE GIRLS TONIGHT, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, SING THIS SLEIGHING SONG!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GET A BOHOHOHOBTAILED BAY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, TWO FOHOHOHORTY FOR HIS SPEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEED AND HITCH HIM TO, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, AN OHOHOPEN SLEIGH, HARHARHARHARHARHAR, AND YOU WILL TAKE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THE LEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEAD!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHOHOH, JINGLE BEHEHEHEHELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JIHIHIHIHINGLE ALL THE WAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAAHAY!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOH, WHAT FUHUHUHUN IT IS TO RIDE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IN A ONE-HOHOHORSE OPEN SLEHEHEHEHEHEIGH, HEHEHEHEY!!!!! JINGLE BELLS, JIHIHIHIHINGLE BEHEHEHEHEHELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAY!!!!! OHOHOH, HARHARHARHARHARHAR, WHAT FUN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT IS, HAHAHAHAHAHA, TO RIDE, HEEHEEHEEHEEHEE, IN A ONE-HOHOHOHORSE OPEN SLEIGH!!!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR!!!!! OHOHOHOHOH, WHAT FUN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT IS TO RIHIHIHIHIDE IN A OHOHOHONE-HOHOHORSE OPEN SLEIGH!!!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! OHOHOHOHOH, WHAT FUHUHUHUHUN, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, IT IS TO RIDE, HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR, IN A OHOHOHOHONE-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA-HOHOHOHOHORSE OOOOOOOHOHOHOPEN SLEEEEEEEEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEIGH!!!!! HARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHARHAR…

Jingle Bells! That's the song that Kris wanted to hear Noelle sing. And once Noelle completely finished singing that lively Christmas tune, Kris greatly eased up on her, tickling her on her thighs rather than on her ears. That of course meant that Kris needed to change positions prior to tickling Noelle's thighs. She remained in her kneeling position over Noelle but slid backwards until Noelle's knees were trapped between her own knees. Then once Kris was in her new position, she repeatedly squeezed Noelle's thighs, everywhere on the fronts and sides of them. Noelle's thighs might not be as sensitive as every other spot that Kris tickled up until that point but that doesn't mean that Kris can't elicit all sorts of precious giggles and laughter from the cute reindeer girl herself whilst squeezing them ever so delicately. Gentle pokes to her thighs from Kris's fingers were all it took to get Noelle in stitches once more. And while Noelle herself was in stitches once again, her thighs twitching lightly in Kris's grasp with every passing second, she thought of ways to retaliate against Kris. For the most effective results, Noelle needed to get Kris's chestplate off somehow. She had to! It was so unfair that Kris had a chestplate and that she didn't. Having a chestplate gives Kris such a big advantage in tickle fights against Noelle. And Kris knows it too! Sure, Kris may have had the decency to ease up on Noelle after tickling her so mercilessly but if Noelle thought that Kris would remove her chestplate to give her even more of a fighting chance, then Noelle herself was sorely mistaken. There was no way in hell Kris was going to remove her chestplate! Not willingly, anyway. So that's why Noelle ended up doing something that forced Kris to remove it. The first chance Noelle had, she sat up, placed both her hands on Kris's chestplate, and then cast a spell that encased the chestplate itself in a freezing mist! Both on the exterior and the interior of it! With freezing mist emitting from her chestplate, Kris had no choice but to remove it. It was freezing cold and Kris was shivering and chattering her teeth because of it. And she continued doing so until Noelle pinned her flat on her back and went to town dancing her fingers against her extremely sensitive ribs, every single one of them as well as the spaces between them.

Kris: Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrr! Cohohohold! \*shivers\* So cohohohohohold!

Noelle: Heeheeheehee! Worry not, Kris. Your cute and friendly neighbor, Noelle will warm you up. \*uttered Noelle cheekily, moments before pinning Kris against the ground and tickling her to precious pieces\*

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*shrieked Kris at the top of her lungs, her upper body quivering at the sudden ticklish sensations she felt thanks to Noelle, who was kneeling over her with her (Kris's) hips sandwiched between her (Noelle's) knees\* GYAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*she laughed heartily, Noelle overloading her ribs' ticklish nerves with her fingers alone until she was in tears\* OHOHOHOH, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, OHOHOHOHHOH MY GYAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAD!!! \*SQUEAK\* OOHOOHOO, OOOOHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH GOHOHOD, NOT THE RIHIHIHIHIHIBBIES!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! TICKLISH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! THEHEHEHEY’RE ALL TOO TICKLISH!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Noelle: Heeheeheehee! I know they are, Kris; Krissy Koo Koo! Heeheehee! Though, not quite as ticklish as your ARMPITS! \*uttered Noelle cheekily, now digging her skilled fingers hard into the hollows of Kris's armpits\* Heeheeheehee! Kitchie kitchie kitchie kitchie koo! \*she teased, smiling with glee with every passing second she spent working her magic on Kris's armpits\* Heeheeheehee!

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*Kris laughed once more, her laughter now half an octave higher\* NOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT THERE, HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, NOT THEHEHEHEHEHEHERE!!! \*she pleaded through her laughter, squirming slower than a sloth in Noelle's clutches with every passing second; due to the effects of Noelle's ice blasts\* HAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOD, I CAN'T MOVE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHA, I CAHAHAHAN'T MOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOVE!!! HAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! EEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE…

Noelle: Heeheeheehee! That's right, you can't. And I'm going to do everything I can to make sure it stays that way too! \*claimed Noelle "evilly," right as she began tickling Kris all over her torso with her fingers alone, every spot she could reach in her current kneeling position\*

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHA!!! NOHOHOHOELLE, NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NYOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! DAMN YOUR MAHAHAHAHAGIC!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S NOHOHOHOHOT FAIR!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! IT'S NOT FAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAIR!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

At last, Noelle had Kris in her clutches once again. And this time, Noelle would do everything in her power to keep Kris there! That meant greatly slowing down Kris's movement with various ice blasts and tickling her everywhere on her torso while under the effects of said ice blasts and not stopping at any point to give her a breather! It sounds harsh, yes. But Kris always goes all out tickling Noelle in tickle fights against her so Noelle herself is simply returning the favor. And boy did she deliver, tickling Kris everywhere on her ribs, sides, belly, lower back, armpits, chest, and even her neck! And with her fingers alone, for they were all that were needed to drive Kris up the wall with hearty laughter. Wiggling and swirling one at a time inside her bellybutton, skittering and raking against her belly, kneading her sides like clay, scratching against her lower back, dancing against every single one of her ribs, digging deep into the hollows of her armpits, scribbling against her chest, and drumming against her neck, Noelle’s fingers made Kris laugh, scream, squeal, and squeak like there was no tomorrow. They tickled Kris so much, every single one of them. And for twenty whole minutes! Twenty minutes Noelle tickled Kris with her fingers alone and that’s because it took twenty minutes for Kris herself to admit defeat. Kris did not want to be bested in a tickle fight by Noelle, her reindeer friend and neighbor, but twenty minutes of tickling to the most sensitive areas of her torso while she was barely able to move was all she could take. Damn those ice blasts of Noelle's! If there's one thing that Kris didn't anticipate before the tickle fight ensued, that would be the effectiveness of Noelle's magic. Noelle's magic was far more effective than what Kris had anticipated! With the aid of her magic, Noelle made for one formidable opponent in her and Kris's tickle fight! And while Kris was being tickled by Noelle, she could've sworn that Noelle's eyes were blank at one point! :O But who can know for sure? Kris had so many tears in her eyes at the time that her vision had been rendered blurry. All Kris knew for sure was that the only way to make the tickles stop was to admit defeat. And admit defeat Kris did! As hard as it was for her to do so, she admitted defeat once she could no longer take what Noelle was dishing out to her upper body alone. And just Kris's upper body too! After all of the trouble Noelle went through to get Kris to remove her chestplate, she felt it pointless to tickle her anywhere else. That of course meant having to leave her even more ticklish feet alone! If Noelle was just a little more skilled with her ice magic, she probably could've found a way to tickle Kris's upper body and feet at the same time. But there was no need to, really, because Noelle made the best of the situation at hand and delivered on so many levels, tickling Kris's upper body and not wasting a single second doing anything else. Kris's feet were spared from tickles during the tickle fight. But that doesn't necessarily mean that Noelle won't tickle them at a later time though. Knowing Kris, she'll likely do something that will make Noelle tickle her again… possibly in the following area of Cyber City. ;)

Kris: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOKAY, OHOHOHOHOHOHKAY, STOP!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! STAHAHAHAHAP, I CAHAHAHAHAN’T TAKE IT ANYMOHOHOHOHOHORE, YOU WIHIHIHIHIHIIHIN!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU WIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIN!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Noelle: Hahahahaha! Yes! Yes! I won! I won! Holy sleigh bells, I can't believe it! \*shouted Noelle excitedly, jumping up and down to celebrate her victory against Kris\* Heeheeheeheehee! Eeeeeeeeeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!

Kris: Huff… Huff… Huff… Yes, you won… Huff… because you cheated! Huff… Cheater, Noelle! \*shouted Kris in between breaths, annoyed that Noelle had used her own magic against her to win the tickle fight\*

Noelle: Oh, har har, Kris, like you haven't cheated before yourself, like that time you rolled me up tightly in that blanket with only my head and hooves sticking out! And that time you got me stuck in that tire swing! Oh! And that time you got me all tangled up in that hammock! \*Noelle pointed out, recalling a few instances at her own home where Kris cheated in tickle fights\* All three times, there was nothing I could do to free myself and you knew it!

Kris: Heheheheheh. Aw, Noelle, sure there was. You just didn't try hard enough, that's all. \*teased Kris, inadvertently tempting Noelle to tickle her once more\*

Noelle: Really? Care to test that theory, Kris? \*asked Noelle cheekily, getting ready to hit Kris with another ice blast\*

Kris: Eeeeeeeeek! No! No, I would not! \*shouted Kris frighteningly, flinching before Noelle could even do anything\*

Noelle: Heeheeheeheeheeheeheehee! \*Noelle just giggled in response, ceasing her attack moments later\*

Kris: I-I-I mean, I w-w-would, but we should p-p-probably g-get going before Q-Q-Q-Queen and/or B-B-B-Berdly show up or something. \*Kris pointed out, albeit while stammering, purposely using Queen's search for Noelle as an excuse to get out of more tickling\*

Noelle: Heeheeheeheehee! Ok, fair enough. (Eeeeeeeek! Queen! Holy sleigh bells! I was having so much fun during the tickle fight, I forgot all about her! And Berdly too! :O) Heeheeheehee! Lead the way, Kris.

And with that, Kris put her chest plate back on and then she and Noelle proceeded into the next area. And strangely enough, Queen happened to be in that next area, just standing there waiting for someone, anyone, to show up! And it appeared as if she had been standing in that spot for quite a while too! Then shortly after another one of her amusing monologues, Berdly appeared out of nowhere! Queen AND Berdly?! Man, Kris sure called that one! XD And as Kris approached Queen, she thought for sure that the elegant ruler herself was going to say something to her about the tickle that had ensued in the previous area. But to her surprise, neither Queen nor Berdly appeared to have any knowledge of her and Noelle’s tickle fight whatsoever. So that was a plus. Even more of a plus was Queen not acknowledging Noelle’s presence once she had put a cardboard box with a face on it over her head to disguise herself. With a cardboard box disguise, Noelle had managed to make it past Queen undetected. And not long before Queen left the area, Berdly left the area under the impression that Queen was following directly behind him. With both Queen and Berdly gone, Kris and Noelle were then left alone with this large statue that Berdly had made. It was a real eyesore, that statue, and Noelle wanted to get as far away from it as possible so she wouldn't have to look at it anymore. But Kris didn't let her. Unlike Noelle, Kris wanted to stay in the area and look at the statue that Berdly had made, and for no reason other than to annoy Noelle. And holy crap did she ever annoy Noelle! If there's one thing that Kris should've learned from the tickle fight she had recently participated in, it's that annoying Noelle can have some really tickly consequences. And Kris ended up facing those tickly consequences when she wouldn't stop staring at that statue too. …But that's another story. ;)

*THE END.*