

Their cheeks hurt from laughing so much. How long had they been trapped down there with Pesigo? Hours? Days? Weeks perhaps? They had no way of knowing it. The only thing those women knew was a routine of waking up when their mistress desired, being tickled for as long as she wished, doing lots of begging, and finally having a rest before finally being able to sleep when Pesigo decided to take a nap or sleep. Somehow, Pesigo's was feeding from their suffering, and they were being fed and kept alive by the monster's magic. She had created a loop that fed back on itself as she grew more and more powerful. But there was one tiiiiny leak in her loop.

"Meralda..." The Queen gulped, glad that Pesigo had just decided to take a nap and the group finally had a chance to rest. Even if it would be a short one.

"My Queen..." The fire mage said. She still had her glasses on, despite having lost them a few times. It seemed Pesigo liked their victims to look good, so she always did their hair again after they made it a mess or put their glasses on if they lost them.

"Rina..." Mirellia continued, looking at the mage with the witch hat.

"My Queen..." She replied.

"I-I have a plan." She stuttered, looking at Braya and Lara, the two soldiers of the group. They had been placed right in front of Pesigo's sleepy feet and were currently worshipping them by order and demand of their ruler as she napped. Their mimics were awoken, but not attacking them, as they only used their tongues on the two women feet if they stopped using theirs on Pesigo. "And it involves you two taking their place."

"My... Queen?" Meralda asked, not believing what she was hearing.

"Talk lower. We don't want her to hear our plan." She ordered her. "Listen, when I had to worship Pesigo earlier I felt something. A small, yet noticeable surge of power. She may feed from tickling us, but I think we can take some of that back through her feet." She explained. "If we can get you two to worship her feet you may be able to extract enough to send a magical distress signal. They must be

looking for us now.”

“It’s... better than nothing.” Rina said, a bit unconvinced.

“It may work. It deserves a try” Meralda said.

“Perfect. Now let’s try to rest a bit. We will need our strength.” The Queen said.

The three women nodded and closed their eyes to try and catch some sleep. With them quiet, the only thing that was heard was the worshipping of Pesigo’s feet by the two soldiers of the group and an occasional giggle of the monster with human shape.

Mirellia soon fell asleep, only to be awakened a while later when Pesigo woke her up.

“My darling,” she felt her hair being caressed. The contact was enough to give her goosebumps “it’s time to wake up.” And the raking of those demonic claws all over her feet followed.

“PFRHAHAHAHAHA!” The Queen jolted in her place, suddenly waking up at once. Her feet flailed around like crazy as much as the mimic allowed her. “NOHOTHOT THEHEHE CLAHAHAWS AGAHAHAIN!”

Pesigo simply smiled and stopped tickling her, deciding to wake up the two mages as well. She decided to let the two soldiers who had worshipped her feet during her long nap take a rest, but that show of mercy didn’t mean Mirellia and the other two were going to have an easier time. In fact, it was the other way around, for she was going to focus on three of them only instead of the usual five.

“Are you going to make me worship your feet?” Mirellia asked, trying to look defiant. She may have been tortured for who knew how long, but she still held her pride as the Queen.

“Oh, I bet you’d love that. To escape your fate as my tickle toy, but no, my darling, you’re going to be sharing a few laughs with your friends.” Pesigo replied with a smile.

“Good, I’d hate to have to worship your feet again.” The Queen replied back with a sly smile. “That’s even worse of a torture than being tickled.”

“Oh, really?” She seemed to have picked her interest. To be fair, there wasn’t much to be done down there as she gathered enough strength to come out safely, so any new distractions seemed good to Pesigo. “How about I tickle you and you only.” Mirellia’s eyes opened wide as she heard those words.

“That’s not what-”

“Of course, I wouldn’t want your friends to feel left out.” Pesigo quickly stopped her. “They can have the honor to worship my feet. Laugh if you agree.” One of the mimic’s tongues lapped right in the center of Mirellia’s arch and the Queen jumped in the spot, laughing. “So be it.” Pesigo smiled.

‘Well, this was way easier than I thought it’d be’ Mirellia thought to herself as Pesigo moved Meralda and Lara’s mimic chests behind her. She then laid down right in front of the Queen with her feet right in front of each of the mages faces. She smiled at her and Mirellia gulped ‘I hope this works’ she thought as she looked at those long, terrifying claws of her personal tickle monster. This... was going to be hard.

“You two don’t stop worshipping or else you’ll find yourself next to your Queen.” Pesigo warned the two mages at her feet. She then turned to look at Mirellia in the eyes and smiled. “Now, now, how about we start?” She caressed her cheeks with those tickle claws and the Queen giggled due to their innate ticklish magic. “Let’s not forget about your toes.”

“Wa-wait...” Dread came upon her as the mimic’s long tongues slithered between her toes and tied them backwards. She didn’t even had a chance to fight them back and soon found her feet taut and welcoming of Pesigo’s claws. She looked at her feet with terror before looking at the monster in the eyes as well. “I’m sure we can talk this.”

“My dear, I don’t want you to talk. I want you to laugh.” Those words were followed by a rake of those magical claws all over her taut feet.

“NGRHYAHAAAAAAAAHA” She bursted into frantic laughter as Pesigo’s claws raked freely across the whole surface of ticklish skin that their feet were. “STOHOHOP! STOHOHOP! PLEAAAAAAAAHASE! I BEHEHEG YOHOHOU!” She started jumping and thrashing inside the mimic, in a bid to free herself from her impending doom.

“If this is bad imagine how it’d be having to worship my feet. Wasn’t that worse than this?” She teased her, keeping on raking those nails up and down.

“I WAHAHAS WROHOHONG! I WAHAHAS WROHOHONG! PLEAAAAAAAAHASE! HAHAHAVE MEHEHEHERCYHYHY!” The Queen turned into a tickle slave begged her monstrous mistress.

“Mmm... Let me check” Pesigo turned to look at the two women worshipping her feet. “Does any of you want to take the place of your majesty?” She asked them, never stopping the raking at the majesty’s feet. The answer was brief and silent, yet easy to understand as both mages redoubled their efforts at worshipping her feet. “I’ll take that as a no.” She turned to face the laughing mess of a woman she had in front of her. “It seems there will be no mercy for you on the near future.”

“NYAAAAAAAAHA! PLEAAAAAAAAHASE! I BEHEHEHEG OF YOHOHOHOU!” There wasn’t anything but laughing in the Queen’s world at the moment. She had completely forgot about the plan and just wanted to get those magical claws away from her sensitive feet.

Pesigo laughed as she enjoyed her time with the powerless woman. Meanwhile, at her big feet, the two mages were worshipping her as if their lives depended on it. It had taken them a bit to find out that 'leak' the Queen was talking about earlier, but they were now taking advantage of it.

It seemed Pesigo herself was ticklish as well, and despite not showing it for everyone, their tongues got some small, playful, ticklish reactions from her feet, which scrunched or twitched. And every time they got one of those playful reactions, they stole away a tiiiiiny bit of Pesigo's power. Thanks to that, as their Queen laughed her sanity away at the claws of the monster, they grew stronger. Bit by bit.

Hours passed, and Pesigo didn't seem to get bored of her prisoner, bringing her closer and closer to the brink of insanity with each new skitter of the claws.

"I bet you'd love to be worshipping my feet right now." Pesigo said, fulfilled by the suffering in front of her.

"HAHAHAHAHA!" The Queen simply laughed, she had lost all hope two hours ago and her mind had simply abandoned her body as the ticklish sensations took over her. She had no strength to think or answer back anymore.

But in the midst of the tickling, a powerful energy erupted from behind Pesigo. The creature stopped tickling her prey and quickly turned around to look at the two mages. Fury boiled in her eyes.

"What did you just do?" She demanded to know, not feeling anything after the burst of magic. "What. Did. You. DO?!" She exclaimed. The two women looked at her with fearful eyes, but none answered. "If you don't want to tell me..." The mimics started wrapping their tongues around their toes as well. "I'll have to get it from you..."

What followed were two days of long, terrible ticklish punishment to extract every single drop of energy the women have, to ensure they would not attempt to do anything like that in the future, ever again. Unknown to them or to Pesigo, that magical surge had attracted the rescue team who, after failing the first time after encountering them, would rescue the Queen and the rest on their second attempt, defeating the monster and finally freeing the women from their punishment.

O-O-O

It was late at night. The Queen had come back to her throne a few days ago, but she still had a lot of work to do for the lost weeks she had spent trapped at the hands of the monster, and the only time she could rest was when night fell.

She entered her bedchamber, took her heels and crown off and took a sit in her newly acquired armchair. In the table in front of her was a set of enchanted claws that she put on. There were ten, one for each of her fingers.

“Perfect.” She smiled, admiring the claws.

She then moved to the bookcase and pressed a hidden panel next to it. A door opened and she entered a hidden chamber, where Pesigo awaited her. The monster had been confined inside a reinforced cage hanging from the ceiling by steel chains, with only her feet and head protruding from them.

“Good night.” She waved her claws at her. Pesigo didn’t say anything, but the Queen skittered her long claws all over her feet and the monster burst into laughter.

“I WOHOHON’T BREAHAHAHAK!” She exclaimed as she laughed.

“Yet. You won’t break yet.” The Queen smiled, turning around to give Pesigo her back. She looked at her left hand, filled with claws, as she tickled Pesigo’s left foot with her right hand. “Oh, we are going to have so... much... fun together.” She smiled to herself. With all the energy she got from tickling the monster’s feet, she barely had to sleep or rest.