

Yu-Gi-Oh! A Dark Magician Girl Tickle Story

It was a pretty uneventful day in Domino City. In the streets, people were busy living their normal lives; shopping, working and in this particular city dueling.

The ever so popular Duel Monsters game was ever so popular here in Domino City. Duelist all over town were talking about the brand new Duel Disk that were going to be released in a few months. It was rumored that you could even touch, feel and smell the Monsters now. Not every duelist believed this was true though and even people inside of KaibaCorp found the claims to be outlandish.

But the majority stockholder and owner Seto Kaiba wasn't one of them, not at first. His engineers assured him that the new holograms would be 110% lifelike; so lifelike that security precautions had to be taken when more violent monsters were summoned like the Axe Raider or Summoned Skull.

Kaiba knew that his top engineers were going to tell him what he wanted to hear, not the truth. So when his kid brother Mokuba pointed out an ad in the paper about a "Reflexologist", Kaiba thought of a plan. A Reflexologist is a person who can check a creatures reflexes, right? If my Duel Monsters are actually real, this reflexologist would be able to tell me so.

So off the books, Kaiba and Mokuba arranged to meet this reflexologist. Before the good doctor could even get in, they had to sign an NDA. This made sure that no information would be leaked on his new Duel Disk. Then Kaiba ran a background check and the doctor came up clean.

That was all done 2 months ago.

The doctor was coming today.

"Hmph." grunted Kaiba. "Dr. Bounce is already 5 minutes late." If I don't see the designated car pull up here in 10 minutes, they aren't getting paid for the first hour."

"Don't worry, Seto. They'll be here. This is a small time doctor. The paycheck is way too big for them to miss out on." replied a confident Mokuba.

"That's true. It'd be crazy to miss out on \$50,000 yen just for a simple reflex test. It's the other thing that the *good* doctor requested that bothers me..." said Kaiba.

As he spoke, a small black passenger car pulled up in front of them and parked and the doctor who they were waiting for emerged.

"Wow. You look much taller in your online picture." replied Mokuba.

Good. Thought Kaiba to himself. *This girl is of no threat to me or my company. I'm surprised she manages to get around by herself.*

The small doctor that emerged was a 5' 1" woman, with blonde shoulder length hair and blue eyes. She wore a red tank top and a promiscuous blue miniskirt with white sandals. Most of her clothing was covered by her long white doctor jacket when she put it on.

"Hey. Look at Pot, calling Kettle 'short'." retorted Dr. Bounce to Mokuba. She then turned her attention to Seto Kaiba himself.

"A-hem. I am Dr. Betty Bounce, Reflexologist. Sorry that I am late, but the traffic around here is... erratic, due to all of the duels going on."

"Well, you're here within a considerable margin of error." coldly replied Seto Kaiba. But Betty took this as a sign of kindness. She had did her research before she had taken the case. She knew that Kaiba could be much, much more rude.

"I'll take that as a 'you'll let me slide.' Thank you. And with that said, let me not waste anymore of your time. Shall we proceed.?"

"Yes, doctor. Let's do just that. I hope you don't mind using the back door, like I requested before you came. I don't want anyone seeing this experiment happening. I'll meet you on the 8th floor, Holo-deck # 4." replied Kaiba as he and Mokuba walked in the building without her.

"And catch. You'll need the key to get in."

"Okay. Here is the Holo -deck." replied Mokuba as he showed Betty in.

"Big brot- I mean Kaiba can't stick around to see the procedures. And neither can I as you requested complete privacy. You are being monitored though, so don't do anything sneaky!"

"I won't." smiled the confident doctor.

"Okay then... there is a variety of cards for you to use and test here. The Holo-deck is already configured to the specs you're supposed to try out. Just scan the monster card you want to appear against that panel there. You have two hours to use this room alone before Seto wants to see things for himself." explained Mokuba.

"Gotcha. I promise you, if it doesn't work, I'll tell you." said Betty as she pulled out a stethoscope.

"Right. Well, good luck! Locking you in now." said Mokuba as he closed the door.

"Awesome." squealed Betty. "I hope it actually works! If it does... I'm going on a Duel Monster Shopping Spree!"

The giddy, bubbly doctor ran over to the card list and the monster scanner.

“Let’s start with my favorite. Dark Magician Girl...” Betty said to herself as she placed the card on the scanner.

Soon the room began to flash with a vivid color of lights. After a second or two of doing so, a circle of light appeared on the ground next to Betty and a Dark Magician Girl materialized there.

“Hello!” smiled the Dark Magician Girl. “How am I able to assist you today, ma’am?”

“Cool.” said Betty as she walked around the Dark Magician Girl in circles. “Well... light is not passing through you... and you have a shadow...”

“What is wrong? Why are you pacing around me?” ask Dark Magician Girl.

“Well, first off. You need a name. I’m going to call you DMG, okay?” asked Betty.

“Umm. Sure. Whatever you want.” replied the Dark Magician.

“Secondly... you are a new brand of Hologram, made to think, act and feel realistically. I am here to test that. Speaking of which...”

As Betty walked behind the Dark Magician Girl, she lifted up her skirt with a pointing stick.

“Eeee! Hey! You just can’t do that, you know!” said the Dark Magician Girl.

“So, you’re embarrassed about me seeing your butt? Highly unusual for a ‘Hologram’.” Betty said mischievously. “I wonder if that means you truly do feel...”

As she said that, Betty shamelessly grabbed the Dark Magician Girl’s breast and began to squeeze and feel them.

“Wow. These do feel real. Kaiba must have actually done it.” said an astonished Betty.

“Aaaaa! Staaaap thaaat! Leeeeheheheheheeeet go! You’re t-t-tickling th-them! Pervert! Stahahahap!”

“I’m not a pervert. I’m a reflexologist. And I’m testing your reflexes.”

“That’s nahahahaat what a reflehehehehehxologist do-hehehehehehehees!” babbled the giggly Magician.

“Heh. If I really wanted to tickle your jugs, I’d go for the nipples or maybe the delicate skin where they touch.” said Betty nonchalantly.

“Eeeek!” said the Dark Magician Girl as she flew back a little. “I’m horribly ticklish! Don’t just go and do that!”

“Sorry. But I have to check your reflexes. That’s why I am here.” snickered Betty.

“You are a pervert! I can tell! I can read your mind. You’re just jealous that I have bigger boobs than you.” said the Dark Magician Girl in a snooty tone.

“What?! Alright, lovely lumps. I was going to go easy on you, but now I’m about to see just how well this holo-deck works! But first...”

Betty closed her mind and started to think hard. So hard that it looked like her head was about to start smoking.

“Ha! Read that, busty blonde!” shouted Betty.

“Fine! I will.” replied the Dark Magician Girl.

As soon as she read Betty’s mind, the Dark Magician Girl’s face turned bright pink and she began to fidget uncomfortably. She even began to giggle, even though she didn’t want to. Then right after, she clasped her legs together and covered her face out of sheer embarrassment.

“Whoah... what a rush... that guy was hot and so was that girls butt...” said the Dark Magician Girl to herself in a low voice. She then looked at Betty furiously.

“You s-super pervert! Thinking of s-s-something so lovely... I mean wrong! You tricked me too. You’re a freak!”

“Haha! I knew it. No blonde dresses up like that and is not a freak!” Betty shouted triumphantly.

“You... have no shame. Do you?”

“Nope. And you know what else?”

“What?”

“That hot butt you liked was mine!”

“Waaaaaahaaaa?!” said the Dark Magician Girl as she fought back hard against a nosebleed. Betty may not have been a Criminal Profiler, but she read DMG like a book. The Dark Magician Girl was now highly aroused and secretly harboring a crush on the vertically challenged doctor.

In her heart filled haze, Betty had snuck over to the Card Scanning wall.

“Ha! Activate Spellbinding Circle and Harpie’s Feather Duster!”

The room flashed a spectrum of colors before a beam of light hit the Dark Magician Girl. She was soon unable to move her body as a runed circle now gripped her body. Her arms were free, but the power of the trap card made that more of a liability than anything else.

Also, a beautiful duster now laid at Betty's feet, which she picked up with haste. The now confident doctor kicked off her sandals and took off her jacket, revealing her slender bust and alluring buttocks, barely covered by her blue miniskirt. She soon then put on hot pink lipstick and pulled out a lotion bottle. She then began fixing up her hair to be more exotic.

"The only reason you look like you have boobs is because you're wearing a push up bra!" shouted the Dark Magician Girl in rage.

"Alright! I get it! Damn. It's like everywhere you go, all people care about is your cup size. No matter. You can't read my mind with that Spellbinding circle neutralizing your powers... and I know how to turn you on. You have a tickle fetish and a foot fetish... like me. I'm going to make you want me, like no one else." said Betty in a calm and calculating mood.

"W-why are you doing this to me?" asked the Dark Magician Girl.

"... because I want you to live. Live again, like you used too. You'll understand once I am done with you."

As Betty said this, she turned around to show herself to DMG. Betty looked a lot more appealing, compared to the timid doctor role she was playing before. Dark Magician Girl blushed heavily, attracted to Betty and yet confused as to why.

But before she could think anything else, Betty began to brush Dark Magician Girl's belly with the Harpie's Feather Duster.

"Ahahahahahaahahahaahaaa! Stahahahahahahahahahap thahahahahahahaat!" squealed the Dark Magician Girl.

Betty just continued to ignore her as she brushed it against her belly button.

"AHAHAHAHAHAAA! NAHAHAT THEHEHEREEE!" she screamed loudly.

"Aww. What a bad time to have an outey belly button. Oh well. Let's give it a kiss."

As Betty's mouth got closer to the Dark Magician Girl's belly button, she began to tremble out of fear. The tickling sensation she would get from Betty's mouth would be orgasmic if she went too far down.

And Betty knew it.

"AHAHAHAHAHAAA! BY THE EGYPTIAN GODS STAHAHAHAHAP! NOO! NOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO! YAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!"

"Girl... you're going nuts and I haven't even started. It's just your belly button and about 2 inches lower." Betty said wickedly.

“I’m going to tickle you everywhere, Dark Magician Girl. *Everywhere*. Your hips, your ass... your breast that you covet soo much... your sensitive armpits... your milky thighs and of course... your feet...” Betty said seductively.

“... and I don’t mean just graze over them... I mean like a strip search. You nipples and under your boobs; the arches and ball of your feet... the ticklish gaps in between your toes... and I might even give you a tongue lashing across your neck...”

Just from the words alone, the Dark Magician Girl was laughing. She could imagine where Betty was going to go next and her body only became more sensitive with the thought of every nook and cranny of her body being coveted by this crazy “Reflexologist.”

Then as if a decade went by in seconds... Dark Magician Girl’s left boot slid off.

“Ahhhh! Noooooohooooo! Pleheheheheeeese don’t tickle meheheheheheeee!” shrieked the panicking Magician.

“Hon... your boot slid off from all the nervousness you’re sweating out...but that’s your body telling me... that you want your feet tickled.”

Ignoring the pleas of the Dark Magician Girl, Betty began to brush the feather up and down her foot as slowly as possible.

The Dark Magician Girl was elated to finally have been tickled. Her screams were silent but her grin was loud. The Dark Magician Girl’s eyes swelled with love as tears strum down her face. Her breast had escaped her clothing and bounced all about as the Dark Magician Girl would have liked to have done herself to escape the tickling. Her red painted toes wriggled and flexed with passion as lustful heart magic began to escape into the room.

“Oooh. You’re really loving this, aren’t you?” said Betty. “You’re probably all tense and want in on the action too, huh?”

As Betty said this, she placed her own feet on Dark Magician Girl’s chest.

“I’m really ticklish too, y’know.” said Betty as she flexed her own toes in the face of the Dark Magician Girl. “My toes very ticklish. Right underneath them is the worst... Are you ticklish there, sexy?”

As if Betty’s words weren’t flirtatious enough, she backed them up with sensual kisses to the underside of Dark Magician Girl’s toes. Betty planted 3 soft kisses to Dark Magician Girl’s foot and toes, leaving kiss marks where she kissed as her calling card. Dark Magician Girl went into shock. Her body now throbbed and pulsed with sexual libido from Betty’s kisses.

Each kiss print tickled like a thousand feather dusters on Dark Magician Girl feet. The sensations were unbearable. To make the situation even worse for the

Dark Magician Girl, all she could see was Betty's luscious behind, bouncing and jiggling about just like her own breasts. This was toppled by Betty having her own feet against Dark Magician Girl's face, stroking her face with one foot and stroking her right armpit with the other.

The only way someone could be this good at tickling, teasing and seducing someone with every part of their body is if they had practiced at it.

"Hey. You're soo silent. How about we wake you up. I want to hear your moans... because I'm sure at this point, they're not screams."

Betty then got off of Dark Magician Girl and took off her other boot and then quickly and without warning began sucking and licking her feet and toes.

"AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA GAHAHAHAHAHAWD THEHEHEHEHEEHEE LAHAHAHAHAHAHAHVE! THE PAHAHAHAHAHAHASHION! STAHAHAHAHAHAP! YOHOHOHOO'RE INSSAHAHAHAHAHAHANE! I'M GONAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA DIHIHIHIHIHIHIHIEEEE! AHAHAHAHAA! I'LL BUHUUHURST! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!"

Betty just continued to lick, suck and caress Dark Magician Girl's feet. Betty was gentle with one foot, kissing it gently with soft, wet kisses that tingled after and soft smooth finger strokes; while the other foot was sucked dry. As if that wasn't bad enough, Betty stopped for one minute to get chocolate for her foot and then continued to suck it dry.

The poor Dark Magician Girl was a mess and she has passed out, but only after having succumbed to her most primal urges twice. She soon passed out, not knowing what would happen to her when she awakened...

If she awakened.

It felt as if a night had passed. The Dark Magician Girl awoken to see herself in front of what looked like a public bath. She was happy to see it. She jumped in right away and rinsed the cool water over her body. Her nipples were still hard and her most private areas still red and extra sensitive from her lustful experience. Yet she felt more alive than ever.

"Was it a dream...?" she asked herself out loud.

"And where is that...Aaaaaahaaaa...! Aaa!"

Dark Magician Girl closed her legs and fell into the water. Just the thought of that seductive siren sent passion flowing through her body. She lifted up her foot in the air and wiggled her own toes, as if she never saw her own feet before.

She then screamed at the top of her lungs when she saw a bunch of kiss marks on her feet. But even as she screamed, her eyes sparkled with hearts as she remembered how good she felt.

Then she screamed again in true horror as Betty came out in nothing but a towel.

“Don’t scream so loud.” said Betty as if nothing happened at all.

“Y-you! You made me love you! With magic and witchcraft!” shouted the Dark Magician Girl as she stumbled in the water away from Betty.

“*sigh*. A-hrm... Tickle, tickle, tickle...” Betty said provocatively.

Dark Magician Girl froze in her tracks. Her nipples began to harden and her feet were being tickled once again. She also felt her butt begin to jiggle and a tingling sensation between her legs.

“Nooohohohohoooo... staahahahahahahap! Plehehehehehezeeee!
NAOHOOHO! AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! I BEHEHEHEEEEG Y-YOU!
STAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAP! I CAHAHAHAHAHAHAANT TAHAAHAHAKE IT!”

The Dark Magician Girl fell down into the water with hearts in her eyes. She had reached her peak and climaxed in a matter of seconds.

“Reflexology is the study or, the ‘alternative medicine treatment’, of the hands and feet. The hands and feet have zones which ‘theoretically’ connect to the other parts of the body. For those of us who believe in it, a massage - a.k.a. applying pressure - to certain parts of the hands or feet allow you to correct - or re-organize - a person’s qi - or chi - depending on who you ask and where they are from. As a ‘Reflexologist’ I have intensely studied the map of the feet and as a result, know how to hit every erogenous zone in the human body with just your feet.”

Betty stopped to catch her breath and then continued.

“That maybe a lot for you to take in, but here’s the skinny. I can make you feel a wonder of feelings from just your feet. And I did. It pleases me. It’s science - pseudo science depending on who you ask - but a science nonetheless. Like acupuncture. Not magic... But you passed out before I could re-organize your chi. It’s like having surgery, but you woke up before I could finish sewing you up.”

“That means I need to finish tickling you senseless.” Betty said with a smile.
“But you don’t have to let me. You could just wet yourself every time your foot fetish kicks in or..”

The Dark Magician Girl tackled Betty down in the water with a crazed look in her eyes.

“... Do it. Finish this. I want to... I want to...”

The Dark Magician Girl sat back down and found herself lost for words. She didn't know what *she* wanted. Was she even a she? Did she really exist? After all, she was nothing more than an advanced Hologram earlier.

“That's the other thing. You're a hologram... but yet you have chi? No hologram no matter how perfect could have spiritual energy... I believe that Yugi Moto was right about the heart of the cards. And Kaiba's new Hologram is technology so advanced, it's virtually magic. Well, lucky for you, I'm a duelist and I keep up on what's happening in the dueling world...”

“And each card is different too. My Dark Magician Girl card put up an actual fight and I had to revert her back. Guess she wasn't much like me at all.”

The Dark Magician Girl looked at Betty lost and confused. All she knew for sure was that she loved what Betty did to her and that she wanted more... or at least she thought she did.

“Fine. We'll handle the details later. Let's finished what we started.” said Betty.

As soon as she did, the Dark Magician Girl kissed Betty on the lips with tongue. Betty was surprised but returned the favor.

“Heh. You're all messed up.”

“I- I know...” said the Dark Magician Girl, breaking her silence. “But if you finish and put my spirit back in order, then maybe... no. I don't care about the past or the future. Hologram or not. I just want to feel alive. The fear, the terror, the love... I want it... one more time.”

Dark Magician Girl then sat at the steps of the bathing room which she now realized Betty had set up for her, to make her feel at home. As she sat on the steps, she had memories of a life that may have not even been hers. A life with friends who would also bathe each other and socialize in this same spot. Or a similar one. Dark Magician Girl felt that she always hated baths because she was too ticklish to be touched by the other women. As she thought about that, she looked to Betty and saw another girl with white hair and blue eyes...

“Bathe me, Betty. And make sure to get everywhere.” Dark Magician Girl said with a smile.

“Oh boy!” Betty said as she grabbed some slippery foam and ran over towards Dark Magician Girl.

“You don't have to tell me twice!”

With that said, Betty picked up Dark Magician Girl's foot and sat down with it. Before Betty could do anything with it, she began to wiggle her toes against Betty's thighs.

“Ehehehehehehehe! That tickles! Hehehehehehehe!” Betty giggled.

Dark Magician Girl continued to tickle Betty by rubbing her foot against Betty’s inner thigh.

“Oooooohoo... Naughty... and Fri-hihihihhisky! Cuhuhute! Tee hee!”

Dark Magician Girl then positioned herself on top of Betty like she was ready to pounce.

“Yooouuu... you are good. But, we have work to do... ahh... no kiss-kissing me... Ehehehe! No reheheheheely, don’t lick me... ah! No, stahahahahap. You’re really infatuated with mehehehehe! Eheheee! Aren’t you, Dark Magician Girl? I thihihink I may... ooohhh... I may ha-a-ave...! Hehehee! B-broken you... Oh! Thahahat’s good... n-nohohoho t-tongue... I um... eee! Wha... gosh! You’re really goood with thahaat! Gentle... gentehehehele... Ehehehehehehehe! Ahahahaaa! The sahadaha-sucking...! Oh! Ahh...! Ahhh! Wahahahahatch the suck-su-sucking...! Ahahahahahaaaa! That just tickles! Stahahahaap...! Oooooohhh... yeah... gehehehehe... g-good...”

Dark Magician Girl had ran her tongue and lips down Betty’s body from head to toe. She was now lapping up Betty’s right foot and Betty was enjoying it all.

“Wow... you’re good at this... but I promised you that I hahahahahaa-ad to fihihinish! H-hey! Now you’re tihihihickling me on pu-purpose! Stahahahap! Gahahahaaa! My widdde tohohohohes! Bahahad gi-girl! Bahahahaahaad...!”

Dark Magician Girl had no intentions of stopping. But Betty still had some self control and decided to get things back on track. She started to lather up Dark Magician Girl’s behind with the soapy, slippery foam.

“I-hihihihihiii am the one w-with the tihihihicklish boohohohooty... but you sh-should stihihihhi-still get a giggle or twohohohoo!”

Betty went for the classic ass grab, but with all of the slippery foam, Dark Magician Girl, cheeks just slipped out of Betty’s hand. Lucky for Betty, Dark Magician Girl was ticklish there too.

“Ahahahahahahaahaaa! Wahahahahahaa! H-hey!” said the Dark Magician Girl as she fell back into the water.

“Sorry, but we have to scrub you from head to toe. And I think we worked on the toes enough!” Betty said laughing as she tried to get on top of Dark Magician Girl.

Both girls were slippery and trying to get the other hand over another was just a pointless game. Realizing this first, Betty just poured all of the foam into the water, making it all soapy. Then she began to run her hands and fingers all over Dark Magician Girl’s breast.

“AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! MY NIHIHIHIPPLES! WAHAHAHATCH THEM!
TOHOHOHOHOHO EROTIHIHIHHIHC! AAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!”

“Can it, honey. They’re so huge, I have to make sure they’re all clean. That and the chi of course.”

“BWAHAHAHAHAHAHA! YOHOHOHOHO HAAHAHAHAVE THE DEX-
DEXTERITY OF A-A AHAHAHAHAHAHA! A WALRUS! STAHHAHAHAP! I’LL
WAHAHAHAHAHASH TH-THEM MYSEHEHEHEHEEELF! GAHAHAH!”

“Too late. All done.” said Betty as she witnessed a love struck Dark Magician Girl.

“Hmph. You and your jugs. Anyway, I’ll get those underarms while you’re in la-la land. And I better get behind you, before you kick me.”

“WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! NOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO! NAHAHAT MY
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! GAHAHAHAHAHAHASH!”

“Sorry. Missed a spot.”

“WHAHAHAHAHAHAAT? AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! MUHUUHUUHRDER! BLOODY
MUHUUHUUHUUDER! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!”

“Yeah. I know. It’s awesome. Let’s see... I got your boobs, underarms, feet, booty, sides were already done from before... not to put it all together. Sorry beforehand DMG. You’re going to orgasm again. Warned ya!”

“I’m going to plo- WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! YAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! CAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAN’T
BREHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEEATHE! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
BEHEHEHEHEHEE! BETTY! YOU PEHEHEHEHEHEHEE! PER-PERVERT!
LIHIHIHIHHICKING IS NAHAHAT A BAHHAHAHAHAHAHATH! OOOH...
AAAAAAAAAAHHHH! AHAAAAA...!”

No words could describe how Dark Magician Girl felt in that moment. It was like 3 lives as a king, with no wars. Even that analogy wouldn’t be enough. But to a duelist, it would be drawing all 5 parts to Exodia... as your first hand. “Pure Awesomeness.”

2 hours had finally passed. Kaiba and Mokuba were coming to see how Betty was doing. What she would tell them would not be the truth.

Kaiba’s hologram program worked. It created life-like holograms... because they weren’t holograms. Kaiba’s program brought out the actual heart of the cards out into the physical realm. After all, when does the border to technology end and magic begin? Cell Phones would sure seem like magic to a person of Earth in the 15th century.

The problem was that each card would be brought into this world with a heart and soul, but a body at the command at duelist. For a multi-million dollar corporation that doesn't totally believe in "the heart of the cards" this would be a minor setback. To Betty, it was slavery. So she decided that she would tell Kaiba that it was a failure. He could look into it more and spend the money to do so. Or he could decide to believe in Dr. Bounce and can the project. Surely he would to the latter.

But what about the Dark Magician Girl that Betty had given life? Surely, she wouldn't want to go back to life as a card? This is where Betty's knowledge as a duelist came in. If Spellbinding Circle works in reality with the Holo-deck under the right settings, that means there had to be a Graveyard, a Deck and everything else. Betty had used Swords of Revealing Light earlier to stop time. That allowed her to recreate the bath scene and gain some more time to study the cards.

After that card ran out, Betty still had 1 hour left. She then realized that she couldn't re-use Swords of Revealing Light because it was in the "graveyard." She had to reset the Holo-deck - start a new duel - to get it back. But what about cards that were 'Removed From Play?' A card removed from play is no longer bound to the rules of the game per say. So when Betty removed the Dark Magician Girl from play, she was no longer bound to the rules of the Holo-deck. And as destiny would have it, the Dark Magician Girl was "free" to live as she wanted. Sure, it was a grievous misuse of the game mechanics and even game conventions, but the folks at KaibaCorp were never sticklers for the rules. And with the "Wall of Illusion" card, none of this would be seen or heard by the monitoring cameras.

"So... today, I got stuck in traffic, tickled and tortured a hologram to live, turned her bi-sexual, robbed a multi-million corporation of millions by giving them faulty testing results and saved a generation of Duel Monster cards from indentured servitude; all technically in 3 hours..." Betty said, reminiscing of what just happened.

"Man. Someone is looking down on me from heaven. DMG.."

"Call me 'Dee.'" said the newly renamed Dark Magician Girl.

"Right, Dee. What are you going to do now? Be reminded that you were 'Removed from Play' with your powers intact. So don't go crazy..."

"I know exactly what I want to do. I want to be with you."

"W-wha? You mean...?"

"Yep. Let's travel and see the world! There a life to be lived!"

"R-right. I knew that! ...yeah."

Footsteps could be heard. Kaiba was on his way over.

“Right. Throw on that Lab coat and my backup sandals. Quick!”

The door opened a few seconds later.

“Hey. You’ve been awfully quiet.” said Seto Kaiba. “I take it, the rumors were actually true?”

“Yes. They were to a degree. For one, they are still just programs... Holograms to be specific...”

“And the second issue?” asked a growing angry Kaiba. “If it didn’t work, then why were you in the Holo-deck for two hours? And I thought it was only you?! Why do you have an assistant in here?!”

“I am a medical student, nearby. My name is Dee, Dee Majican. And I came here because your new holograms caused Dr. Bounce to have an elliptic seizure!” shouted Dee.

“An Epeleitic... what?” asked Mokuba.

“Heard of Pokemon?”

“Yeah, what about it?”

“Remember when it was on the news when it first came out about those kids having a seizure from the flashing light.”

“...Yep.”

“Like that.”

“What in the Obelisk? They’ll sue the pants of me. And KaibaCorp. I can’t have that. And um... sorry Doctor Bounce... you’re not hurt are you? Can’t have you... well...”

“Don’t worry Mr. Kaiba. I am fine.” said Betty. “But I’d can this project right away and lock away the plans to it.”

“Believe me. It’s getting shut down, right now. Thank you for your time. Your check is in the mail... with a compensation bonus and an NDA for your assistant. Excuse me for being rude, but it’s best if we meet again around the time of never. Good luck, doctor.”

And with that said, Kaiba rushed out of the room and to the top floor.

“Sorry about big brother. If you need anything, just contact me! And more importantly, send back that NDA. If this gets loose, we’re all in big trouble! Bye!”

Mokuba sped off as well.

“Well. There goes that. Dee, where do you want to go?”

“Wherever the wind takes us, Doctor!”

“Indeed. My car is downstairs...”

“Pff! A car? I can teleport! Let’s go!”

And with a puff of pink smoke and hearts, the Dark Magician Girl, now known as Dee and Betty Bounce disappeared from Domino City as soon as they came.

THE END.