*This story serves as a direct follow-up to “W.D. Gaster, the Ultimate Tickle Master.” Picking up right where that story left off, Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys are on their way back to Asgore’s house after an epic showdown with Gaster in the forest; to spend a little extra time with Frisk, Chara, Asriel, and MK before they leave with Gaster for the day to spend some time with the Ultimate Tickle Master himself. But things take an interesting turn and the kids and Gaster wind up staying at Asgore’s house a little longer than expected; and that’s what this particular story will discuss. I was originally planning to make this story the first part of a lengthy sequel to “W.D. Gaster, the Ultimate Tickle Master,” but I wound up writing so much material that I inadvertently wrote something long enough to qualify as one separate story, hence why I decided to split the whole thing into two separate stories instead; one you will get to read over the course of six days starting today and one at a hopefully not too much later date. :)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**TICKLES OF JUSTICE**

***Chapter 1: Another Lizard! :D***

It is a Saturday morning at Asgore's house; a few minutes after 9:00am. Moments ago, Frisk, Chara, Asriel, and MK woke up from one heck of a goodnight sleep. They had quite an eventful day yesterday, the four of them; and today is going to be just as if not more eventful; because on this particular day, the four of them will be spending some quality time with their favorite "uncle," Gaster. So, a goodnight sleep was definitely in order. But once they woke up however, they were surprised to see that Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, and Gaster were nowhere to be found. "Where did they all go?" the four children wondered as they searched the house for clues as to where everyone currently is. Outside, that's where! While Frisk, Chara, Asriel, and MK were all sleeping soundly, Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys were duking things out with Gaster in a large scale tickle fight in the forest. But now that the fight is over, Toriel, Asgore, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, and Gaster with an unconscious Sans in his arms are on their way back to Asgore’s house to spend some time with the kids before the four of them leave with Gaster for the day and before 6 of the 7 adults themselves clean up and take naps to regain their energy for a romantic evening later tonight. And while that may be the case, the four kids themselves currently aren’t alone in Asgore’s house; because in the house with them is at least one adult; one that pulled into Asgore’s driveway just mere seconds after all of the excitement in the forest was over. But it’s not Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, or even Gaster for that matter. No; instead, it’s a tall 41-year-old male lizard monster of average build wearing a navy blue Henley shirt and jeans with 3 rows of spikes on his head (the spikes in the two outer rows are smaller than the spikes in the middle row), a long scaly tail with one row of spikes on it, a large pair of always bare 3-toed feet, yellow skin like MK’s, and an extraordinary friendly personality. MK’S FATHER, ROCCO!! :D

MK: \*excited gasp\* DADDY!! \*shouted MK hilariously in a squealy voice upon seeing his father, moments before running towards him for a hug in Asgore’s living room (the one on the main floor of the house; not the one in the basement)\* Hi, Daddy! Hi, Daddy! \*he shouted once more, wagging his tail excitedly in front of his friends\* Heeheeheehee~!!

Frisk, Chara, and Asriel: Pfffffff… Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!! Oh, MK!! Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!!!!

MK normally addresses his father as Dad. But sometimes, just to get a good laugh out of those watching, he refers to him as Daddy in a loud, squealy voice, usually before doing something cute such as giving him a hug or getting in a position so his father can hug him.

Rocco: Hahaha! Hey; what’s up, champ? \*asked Rocco, scooping his son up in his arms to hug him lovingly\*

Unlike MK (and his mother and kid sister), Rocco has a pair of actual arms; and he always has too. MK’s lack of arms comes from his mother’s side of the family; not his father’s.

MK: Hehe. Oh, nothing much. My friends and I just woke up.

Rocco: Heh; yeah, I can see that. Did you kids have a good sleep?

Frisk: Heehee; we sure did. \*Frisk answered for everyone\* Even if none of us were wearing our pjs. Heeheeheehee~!

As of right now, Frisk, Chara, Asriel, and MK are all wearing the same outfits they wore yesterday. When they were put to bed last night, the only thing Toriel, Asgore, and friends did before covering them up with a blanket was take off Frisk and Chara’s blue and brown flip flops.

Rocco: Huh? You kids didn’t wear your pjs when you went to bed last night? \*asked Rocco confusingly as he placed MK back on the floor\* How come?

Gaster: Hehehehe; because they passed out at the campsite last night. \*Gaster answered for the kids as he entered Asgore’s house while carrying a tuckered out Sans in his arms\*

Undyne: Fuhuhuhu! Heck yes, they did! \*said Undyne while laughing as she, Toriel, Asgore, Papyrus, and Alphys entered the house following Gaster\* Fuhuhuhu! Oh my god, they were so tired, Rocco! Fuhuhuhu! It was so hilarious; watching them struggle to stay awake! Fuhuhuhuhuhuhu… \*she laughed once more, until she dialed it back once she realized that Rocco was staring at her with a confused expression\* …I-I guess you probably had to be there.

Rocco: Yeah, I wish I could have! It would’ve been way more exciting than having to put up with my ungrateful older daughter!

At this point, everyone’s laughter grew silent and their smiles turned into concerned expressions.

Alphys: Oh. That thing came to visit you again, huh? I’m so sorry, Rocco.

Rocco: \*sigh\* Don’t be. She’s gone now; and probably will be gone for a while too, thank goodness.

Rocco’s older daughter, a child he had with another female lizard monster before he met MK, GK, and Rex’s mother, Lydia; Linzie is her name. She’s 22 years old, deadbeat, and is arrogant to practically everyone she comes across; everyone except her mother, Rocco’s ex-wife, Rayleen; and sometimes this younger half-brother of hers (Rayleen and a different male lizard monster’s son). Nobody knows why she behaves the way she does but one thing’s for sure, whenever she leaves a place such as someone else’s house, the mall, a gas station, or a convenience store, practically no one is sad to see her go! But just how bad is she exactly? Well, bad enough that Rocco complains about her whenever she isn’t present! And he’s one of the most easy-going monsters there is! So, if he has a problem with her, then you know that something’s terribly wrong! But despite all of Linzie’s faults though, Rocco does still truly love her. She is his first-born daughter after all; one that he won’t stop fighting to change for the better.

Toriel: Yes, thank goodness indeed. Such an ungrateful child; to this day, I still can’t believe she’s your daughter, Rocco!

Rocco: Believe me, neither can I sometimes. But, as I’ve said before on numerous occasions; if by some chance I can’t ever get her to redeem herself, at least I have 3 other kids that think the world of me. \*he said while rubbing MK’s head\* Especially you, MAX. \*he then said to MK lovingly\*

MK: Max? \*asked MK, caught by surprise after being called a different name by his father\* Heh; been a while since you called me by my FIRST NAME, Dad.

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAT?! MAX?! MK’S FIRST NAME IS MAX?! Then why does everyone call him Monster Kid instead?! Well, here’s why. About 11 and half years ago, Asgore visited the town of Snowdin around Christmas time, going door to door to spread Christmas cheer to all of its inhabitants. And once Asgore arrived at Rocco and Lydia’s house, he stepped inside and noticed an egg with a baby lizard monster (MK) inside of it and two extraordinarily happy adult lizards standing next to the egg; one that would soon be a first-time mother and one that would soon be a second-time father. Then, after a brief conversation about children and parenting, the parents, Rocco and Lydia, themselves asked Asgore if he had any suggestions as to what they should name their child; and Asgore, who can’t name anything to save his own life, suggested that they should name their child Monster Kid. XD And from that point on, the name stuck with the two lizard parents until they eventually decided to use it as a nickname in honor of Asgore after coming up with an actual first name for their child.

Rocco: Haha. Well, that’s because King Fluffybuns here is excellent at picking out awesome nicknames. \*said Rocco while putting his left hand on Asgore’s right shoulder\* Monster Kid; that nickname just suits you so well, champ!

MK: Haha! Again, thanks, Dad. \*said MK, wagging his tail happily\* Glad you think so. And so does my real name! I like to think I look like a Max; or MAXTON, if you don’t feel like shortening it.

Rocco: Haha! Heck yeah! But enough about that, let’s get some breakfast in you. \*said Rocco with a smile, gently patting MK’s stomach\* I made everyone something to go with Gaster’s soup.

Gaster: Oh! Speaking of which, I’ll be right back! \*exclaimed Gaster, mere seconds before teleporting out of Asgore’s house for a couple of minutes\*

At that moment, Gaster realized that he forgot to grab the pot of breakfast soup that one of his clones cooked up earlier this morning after his epic showdown with the other adults in the forest. So he then teleported back to his house to grab the pot of soup so Frisk, Chara, Asriel, MK, Alphys, and Rocco, who all have not had any soup yet this morning, could all have some along with whatever side dish Rocco cooked up. And as for Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Gaster himself; they will just be eating Rocco’s side dish since all 6 of them already had their fill of breakfast soup for the day. Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, and Undyne don’t want to overeat; and neither does Alphys since she along with the five aforementioned individuals, have dinner reservations tonight. And at the restaurant Rocco works at no less! And since Rocco will be their chef tonight, he will be able to tell them what the specials are ahead of schedule. Gee, it sure is nice when things work out like that. ;) But if Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Gaster change their minds about eating soup however, they can always have small cups of soup rather than second bowls of soup.

Frisk: Heeheeheehee. Oh, Gaster. \*said Frisk, before turning her attention over to Rocco\* Heeheehee. So, what did you make fresh for us today, Rocco?

Rocco: Oh, nothing special. \*lied Rocco\* Just nothing other than my… BREAKFAST SLIDERS! \*he exclaimed excitedly while showing off one of his signature dishes, causing everyone in the house, everyone that’s currently awake, to immediately perk up\*

Breakfast sliders; they’re like Rocco’s famous breakfast sandwiches but smaller. ;)

Chara: \*excited gasp\* YES! Rocco, you’re the best!

Rocco: Hahahaha. Hardly; but, thank you anyway, young lady. Haha.

Moments later, Gaster teleported back with his pot of soup.

Gaster: Hehehehe. Ok, I'm back.

Rocco: Excellent. Now, before we get started, should we wake Sans up?

Gaster: Hehehe, sure. I don't see why not.

Rocco: Great! And I know just how to do it too; but… I don't know if I should do it in front of Toriel and Asgore.

Gaster: Oh, and why's that?

Rocco: \*inaudible whispering\*

Gaster: Oh, hehehe, it's ok. They know. Go right ahead.

Rocco: Yippee! \*shouted Rocco excitedly while wagging his tail\* Hahaha! Kids, want to help me wake up Sans?

Frisk: Heeheehee! Sure! And how exactly would you like to do that, Lizard Man? \*asked Frisk, despite already having some idea as to what Rocco has in mind\*

Rocco: Haha! Oh, you'll see. Hahaha! Here, let me start and then you kids can jump in at any time, all right?

Frisk, Chara, and Asriel: Yes, sir!

MK: Hehe. Yeah, anything for you, Dad!

Moments later, Rocco made his way over to Sans, who was sleeping soundly on the floor in Asgore's ground floor living room with a pillow tucked underneath his head. Gaster placed Sans on the living room floor before he teleported back to his own house to grab the pot of soup.

Rocco: Hahaha. \*Rocco chuckled as he removed Sans's blue jacket and lifted up his white t-shirt\* Forgive me for this, Sans. \*he said with an “evil” sharp-toothed grin on his face, moments before he began tickling Sans's ribs to wake him up\* Hahahaha. Coochie coochie coo! Coochie coochie coo! \*he teased to make Sans laugh even more\*

The very moment Sans felt tickly clawed fingers glide ever so slightly against his ribs, he immediately woke up bursting into a fit of bellowing laughter, much to his annoyance due to already being tickled out of his mind earlier this morning.

Sans: HUH?!!!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!! WHAT?!!!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!!!! \*laughed Sans heartily the moment he felt clawed fingers glide across his ribs ever so slightly, barely touching them\* R-ROHOHOHOHOHOHOCCO?!!!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAAHAHHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAAHHAAHAA!!!!!! ROCCO, NOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHO!!!!!! HHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!!!! STOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOP!!!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHA!!!!!! DONT TICKLE ME!!!!!! HAHAHHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!! \*SNORT\* DOHOHOHOHON'T TICKLE MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!! \*he pleaded through his laughter, squealing like a little girl upon feeling the tip of Rocco's scaly tail glide against the upper portion of his spine\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEE~!!!!!!!!

Rocco tickled Sans while he was asleep? Huh, well if that's the case, then that must mean that MK gets most of his mischievous side from his father.

Undyne: (Huh. So that's why MK thought it was ok to tickle me while I was sleeping. He learned it from his dad! ...Fuhuhu! But who am I to judge? I used to do that to Asgore and Gerson every chance I got! Even more than MK! And probably more than his dad too! Fuhuhu!) \*Undyne said to herself while smiling, reminiscing all of the times she tickle tortured Asgore and Gerson as a child\* (Speaking of which, I should do that again some time… for old time's sake. Fuhuhuhuhu!) \*she then said mischievously to herself while looking at Asgore’s massive feet for a few seconds\*

Seconds later, MK jumped in and helped his father tickle Sans. And just like his father, MK tickled Sans's ribs with his fingers and his spine with his tail.

Sans: AAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!! \*Sans laughed even harder as he felt new ticklish sensations overflow the middle portion of his spine\* NOOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOOHHO, \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, NOT TWO LIZARD TAILS!!!!!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAAHHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!

Alphys: Heeheehee; not two lizard tails, Sans? Heeheehee; then how about three? \*asked Alphys as she began tickling the lower portion of Sans's spine with her tail as revenge for ticking her feet last night, wiggling the tip of it ever so slightly and awkwardly along each of its individual vertebrae while supporting it with both of her claws\* Heeheeheehee; check it out, MK and Rocco! I've been practicing! Heeheeheeheehee~

Sans: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE HEEHHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! \*Sans laughed even harder the moment he felt a third lizard tail glide and wiggle against his overly ticklish spine\* AL, NOHOOHHOHOHOHO!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOHO!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAAAHAHAAAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE~!!!!!!!!!!

MK: \*overly excited gasp\* Sweet, "big sis!" You’re tickling him with your tail!

Alphys: Heehee. Thanks, "little bro!" Now if I could just learn how to use it without having to hold it up with my claws.

Rocco: Haha! Hey, that's all right, Alphys. As long as you keep practicing, you'll be tickling with your tail just like us in no time, trust me!

Alphys: Heeheeheehee. I'll have to take your word for that, "Daddio." \*said Alphys with a happy sharp-toothed smile\*

Since Alphys views MK as a little brother, she sometimes loosely views Rocco as a father-like figure; loosely due to the fact that Rocco is 17 years older than her.

Sans: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* COME ON, YOU CUHUHUHUHUHUTE, LOHOHHOOHOHOVABLE LIZARDS!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, YOU DOHOHHOHON’T HAHAHAHAHAVE TO TICKLE MEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE ANYMORE!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! BEEEHEEHEEHEEEHEECAUSE I'M AWAKE NOW!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* MUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUE!!!!!!!!!! I'M AWAHAHAHAHAHAHAKE!!!!!!!!!! \*said Sans to Rocco, MK, and Alphys through his laughter\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! SQUIDWARD, \*SNORT\* GET YOHOHOHOHOHOHOUR LIZARD WEEABOOHOOHOOHOOHOO AWAHAHAHAHAY FROM MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! \*he then pleaded to Undyne through his laughter, causing the Dreemurr kids, MK, and Rocco to laugh in response\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

Frisk, Chara, Asriel, MK, and Rocco: Pfffffffffffffffffffffffff… Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha~!!!!!!

Chara: Squidward, Sans? Seriously?! Hahahahahahahahahahaha!!!!!! \*laughter intensifies\*

Undyne: Oh…my...god! You so deserve to suffer now, bonehead! \*said Undyne angrily to Sans after being called Squidward by him for the second day in a row and after calling Alphys her lizard weeaboo in front of the kids\* Alphys, whatever you, Rocco, and MK do, don't stop! Don't stop until he learns some manners! \*she demanded with an iron hand/fin as she stepped in to help the three lizards tickle Sans\* Fuhuhuhuhu! Take this, skeledork! \*she then said to Sans with a “sadistic” grin on her face, pulling off Sans’s right slipper and sock to tickle the bejesus out of his bony right foot with her scaly fingers\* Fuhuhuhu~

Sans: BWAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHA!!!!!!!!!! \*Sans laughed harder the moment Undyne began tickling his right foot\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* NOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* MUEHEUHEUHEUHUEHEUHEUHEUHEUEHUHEUE!!!!!!!!!! NOHOHOHHHOHO, SQUIDWAHAHAHAHARD!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! NOHOHOHOHHOHO, DOOHOHOHOHON’T TICKLE MEEHEEHEEHEEHEE TOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEE~!!!!!!!!!!

Frisk: Heeheeheeheehee! Yeah, you tell him, Undyne! And here, Azzy, Chara, and I will help too! \*said Frisk cheekily, pulling out two red feathers that she received as a gift yesterday from Brad (Bravery), an 11-year-old African American boy that has a small crush on her X3\* Heeheeheeheehee! (Heeheeheeheehee! Time to test out these feathers you gave me, Brad. Thanks again for giving them to me; along with a letter saying how pretty you think I am and how cool you think it would be if I were to spend some time with you this summer, which I will gladly do. Heeheeheeheehee! X3)

Seconds later, and in response to Undyne's request, the Dreemurr kids jumped in and helped the 3 lizards and Undyne tickle Sans. With very little hesitation, Chara and Frisk grabbed some feathers out of their pockets (Chara grabbed her rainbow feather and Frisk grabbed two feathers of her own; a medium red feather and a long red feather) and tickled Sans's legs, swirling the plumes of them ever so slightly in between his tibias and fibulas (2 particular sweet spots of Sans’s) on each leg; and Asriel pulled off his other slipper and sock and tickled his bony left foot; scribbling his furry fingers rapidly all over every single inch of it. All while Undyne continued scribbling her scaly fingers rapidly all over every inch of his right foot and all while Rocco, MK, and Alphys continued tickling Sans’s ribs and spine with their fingers and tails.

Sans: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAHAHHHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! \*Sans laughed REALLY HARD upon feeling an onslaught of brand new ticklish sensations; Chara’s rainbow feather swirling in between the tibia and fibula on his left leg, two red feathers swirling in between the tibia on fibula on his right leg, and furry fingers scribbling against his bony left foot; in addition to three scaly tails wiggling and gliding against his overly sensitive spine, 4 sets of fingers gliding against his ribs, and several scaly fingers scribbling against his bony right foot\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* OK, I’VE LEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHARNED MY LESSON!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! I’VE LEARNED MY LEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHESSON!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! JUST PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE STOP!!!!!!!!!! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! I’M BEGGING YOU; \*SNORT\* PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!!!!!!!!! SJAJOFDNADSIVAUEROERFHUIEARNIUAENIFENAIERNAUEFNEURIA!!!!!!!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* MUEHUEHUHEUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHEUHEUHEUHEU HUEHEUEHUEHEUHUEHUEHEUHEUHEUEHUEHUEHUEHUHEUHEUEHUEHEUEHUEHUE~!!!!!!!!!!

Sans’s tickle torture went on for about another 90 seconds or so; but then it came to an abrupt stop once Sans’s head popped off due to laughing so hard. Wow! 3 times in one day! This is the third Sans's head popped off due to laughing so hard today!

MK: AAAAAAH, MY GOD, WHAT THE HECK?!! \*shouted MK with an extremely concerned tone in his voice as he and everyone else stopped tickling Sans's now headless body\*

Asriel: S-Sans! Y-your head! It… Y-you don't have a head!

Chara: Pfft. Way to point out the obvious, Azzy. Hahaha! But seriously though, Sans; you ok?

Sans: Hehehehehe. Oh yeah, I'm fine, kiddo.

Frisk: Whew! Sans, don't scare us like that! \*Frisk exclaimed under the impression that Sans losing his head was a practical joke of his\*

Sans: I wasn't trying to, Frisk. Just ask Papyrus!

Papyrus: Nyeh heh heh! It's true. \*said Papyrus while picking up Sans's disembodied head and tucking it under his right arm\* Sometimes we skeletons laugh so hard our heads just… \*removes his head with his left hand while continuing to hold Sans's head under his right arm\* POP right off. Nyehehehehehe! \*he cackled while tucking his own disembodied head under his left arm\*

Frisk: Hahahahahahahahahaha! Wow, you boneheads! That is both awesome and hilarious at the same time! Hahahahahahahaha! XD

Rocco: Hahahahahaha! I agree! Though I wonder… \*he said while slipping his tail underneath Papyrus's hoodie and wrapping his tail around Papyrus's spine with a mischievous grin on his face\* Without a head, can you still feel… tihihihihihickles? \*he then asked with an immature giggle, wiggling the tip of his tail against Papyrus's ungodly ticklish spine\* Heeheeheeheeheehee~

Papyrus: NYEEEEEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHHEHE!!!!!!!! \*Papyrus laughed ferociously in response, immensely startled by Rocco's all of a sudden tickle attack to his spine that he inadvertently threw Sans's head and his own head high into the air\* WOOOHOHOOHOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHHOHOHAH!!!!!!!! \*he shouted through his laughter as his and Sans's heads flew through the air\* NYEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!!!!!!!! OHOHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOHHOD, SOHHOHHOOHOMEBODY CATCH MEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHHEEHEE, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!!!!!! NYEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEHEEHE~!!!!!!!!

Sans: AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! AND MEEEEEE!!! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

MK: I gotcha! \*shouted MK, moments before catching Papyrus's head with his tail\*

Alphys: And I've got Sans!! \*shouted Alphys, moments before TRYING to catch Sans's head with her tail\* OH CRAP, NO I DON'T!!

Rather than successfully catching Sans’s head with her tail, Alphys instead accidentally swung her tail as if it were a baseball bat and whacked Sans's head directly into Asgore's laundry chute; a laundry chute that leads straight down into the laundry room in Asgore’s basement! XD

Sans: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH, OOF, AH, GAH, OOH, FAH, GAH, EEEEEE, OHHHHHH, AAAH, OHHH, GAAAAAAH!!! \*shouted Sans as his disembodied head tumbled down Asgore's laundry chute\*

Asgore: O-oh dear. I… I meant to close that. \*said Asgore awkwardly, before shouting to Sans’s disembodied head through the laundry chute,\* S-Sans, are you all right?!

Sans: Y-yeah! I'm ok, big guy!

Asgore: A-are you sure?!

Sans: Yes! Yes, I'm sure! The laundry hamper broke my fall!

Alphys: D-damn, Sans, I’m… I'm so sorry! \*Alphys apologized, shouting through the laundry chute so Sans could hear her\* It was f-foolish of me to b-believe that I could c-c-catch your h-head with my t-tail!

Sans: Heh, it's ok, Al! No worries! At my house, this kind of stuff happens more than you think!

Alphys: Oh, o-ok. T-that makes me feel a bit better about what just happened. T-thanks!

Sans: Hehe! Don't mention it! Now, could someone please come down here and grab my head? It's hard for me to control my headless body when I can't see it!

Rocco: \*gasp\* Oh my gosh! Is that true, Papyrus? If so, I'm terribly sorry for startling you! \*Rocco apologized, feeling guilty for causing Papyrus to throw his head and Sans’s heads up into the air\*

Papyrus: Pfft. Of course not! He's just being lazy; as usual \*answered Papyrus while reattaching his own disembodied head after having MK skillfully toss it into his hands with his tail, moments before heading downstairs to grab Sans's head\* Wait here while I grab his head, please.

Rocco: Hehe, you got it, bud.

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***Chapter 2: Compliments to the Chef***

MK: Hehe. Man, that's so cool how Sans and Papyrus can do all those things with their heads!

Gaster: Hehehehe. It most certainly is, little one. \*said Gaster while rubbing MK's head\*

Asriel: Are you able to do that as well, “Uncle” Gaster? Remove your own head, I mean.

Gaster: Hehehehe. \*chuckled Gaster as he removed his head\* You tell me, young prince. \*his disembodied head then said to Asriel\* Hehehehehe~

Asriel: \*gasp\* WOOOOOOAAAAAAAH! Heeheeheeheeheehee~

MK: Heeheeheeheehee! COOOOOOOOOOL! Heeheeheeheeheehee~

Like his sons, Gaster is also capable of removing his own head; and also like his sons, he can easily reattach his head. And while showing off what his body can do without a head to the kids, Gaster is a bit distracted at the moment; possibly distracted enough that someone might be able to get away with… TICKLING HIM! :O

Rocco: (Hahahahaha! Are you ticklish, Gaster? Hahahahaha! Let's find out! Hahahahahaha!) \*said Rocco to himself as he snuck behind Gaster very, very quietly, not making a single sound with each step he took\*

As Rocco snuck quietly behind Gaster; Toriel, Asgore, Undyne, Alphys, Papyrus after returning from the basement with Sans's head, and Sans after reattaching his head watched him, not saying a single word to Gaster or the kids all the while he did so. They are all curious to find out if Rocco's attempt to tickle Gaster will be successful, seeing as how Gaster is currently distracted. And the kids are too for that matter! The kids know that Rocco is trying to tickle Gaster and they're doing everything they can to prevent Gaster from looking the opposite direction.

Rocco: (Hahahaha! So close! So close, I can taste it! Oh, and it tastes so good too!) \*said Rocco to himself, flicking his forked tongue while this time standing only mere inches behind Gaster with a full intent of digging his clawed fingers into Gaster's ribs and slithering his tail up Gaster's spine\*

But then, right before Rocco could even begin to dig his clawed fingers into Gaster's ribs and wrap his tail around Gaster's spine, Rocco was stopped dead in his tracks by Gaster, who apparently wasn't too distracted to sense someone sneaking up behind him. And as usual, Gaster used his telekinesis to accomplish such a task. (\*facepalm\* Damn it! So close!)

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Oh, Rocco; you sure are one mischievous lizard, aren't you? \*asked Gaster cheekily while reattaching his head and turning around to look Rocco straight in the eye\* First you tickle Sans, then you tickle Papyrus, and now you try to tickle me? For shame! \*he said sarcastically\* Or is that just your way of asking the kids and I to tickle you instead? \*he then asked mischievously, causing the Dreemurr kids and MK to perk up\*

Rocco: Maybe. \*he answered cheekily, wiggling his six toes against the floor both teasingly and nervously\* Hahahahaha! I'll never tell. Hahahahahaha~

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Well in that case…

Not even one second later, Gaster used his telekinesis to hold Rocco steadily in mid-air; and in an upright position to expose the soles of his big bare 3-toed feet. Then shortly afterwards, he summoned ghostly skeleton hands to hold Rocco's arms above his head to expose his armpits, lift up his dark blue Henley shirt to expose his bare torso, and hold his tail still to prevent any bystanders from getting smacked in the face by his tail or knocked over by his tail.

Rocco: WHEEEEEEEEE! \*shouted Rocco excitedly as he floated in mid-air but then frighteningly upon realizing that he was actually being restrained in mid-air\* Wait! Oh no! Wait! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH~

Gaster: Hehehehehe. What do you say, little ones? Want to help me make this troublemaker laugh?

Frisk: Pfft. Now just what kind of a question is that, "Uncle" Gaster?

Chara: Heeheehee. Of course we want to tickle this pretty lizard man with you! Especially if Frisk and I get to tickle his big scaly feet!

MK: Hehe; go right ahead, you guys. Az and I already gave his feet a real good tickling last Tuesday!

It's true, they did! Before Mettaton showed up to tickle them in front of MK's parents last Tuesday after school, both MK and Asriel tickled the hell out of Rocco's feet! And they had some help… from MK's baby brother, Rex, who made zero hesitation to use his unusually long tail to his advantage at that point in time. :3

Rocco: Wait! M-my feet?! A-are you sure you d-don't want to tickle me anywhere else, girls? \*asked Rocco, curling his 6 toes with both fear and excitement\*

Despite being capable of completely immobilizing individuals with his telekinesis in mid-air, Gaster, breaking one of his traditional rules, has decided to go a bit easy on Rocco; by allowing him to freely wiggle his fingers and toes and move his head, legs, torso, and tail to at least some extent

Frisk: Haha; yeah, we're sure; more than sure, actually. After all, who can resist tickling such a cute pair of big ticklish feet? \*asked Frisk as she began skittering her 10 fingers all over Rocco's right sole, eliciting a few squeaks and hearty laughter from the friendly lizard man himself\*

Rocco: PFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… HAAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAAAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!!!! FRISK, NOHOHOOHOHOHOHO!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!!!! FRIHIHIHIHIHISK!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* NAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, LEEHEEHEEAVE MY FOOHOOHOOHOOT ALOHOHOHHOHHOHONE!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHA~!!!!!!!

Chara: Pfft. Not you, apparently. \*said Chara cheekily to Frisk after witnessing her tickling Rocco's right foot\* Hahahaha! But that's ok. Because I can't either! \*she then exclaimed as she began skittering her 10 fingers all over Rocco's left sole, eliciting even more squeaks and hearty laughter from the friendly lizard man himself\* Hahahahahahaha! Tickle, tickle, tickle! Hahahahahaha!

Rocco: AAAAAAAAAHAHAAHHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* CHAHAHAHAHAHARA, NOT YOU TOO!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAAHAAAHAHAHA!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GIRLS, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, GIRLS, HAHAHAHAHAAAHAAHHAHA, \*SQUEAK\* PLEASE DOHOHOHOHOHOHON'T TICKLE MY FEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEET!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* AHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHA!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* ANYWHERE BUT MY FEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEET, PLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!

Just like his son, MK, Rocco is extremely ticklish on his feet. And also like his son, MK, his sweet spots consist of the balls of his feet and bases of his toes; with his two middle toes being particularly sensitive. MK got his ticklish feet from his father, which means that Frisk and Chara know exactly where to strike. And with big feet like Rocco's, it's even easier for them! ;)

Chara: Hahaha! No can do, Lizzy Man! Especially not with adorable feet like yours! Hahahahaha! They're like MK's but bigger! \*stated Chara as she and Frisk tickled Rocco's feet a bit faster\* (Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Oh g-g-god! His big feet are so flippin’ cute! And since he’s an adult, I should be able to prevent myself from worshipping them in front of everyone; easily!)

Rocco: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHA HHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE~!!!!!!!!!

MK: Hehe. I know, right? I take after my dad in a lot of ways; his looks, his sense of humor, and his ticklishness, just to name a few! \*stated MK with a smile as he began tickling his father's ribs, poking and prodding every single one of them with his robotic fingers as well as all of the spaces in between them\*

In addition to the rib tickling, MK is also tickling his father's tail with a feather he's holding with his own tail; a yellow and brown feather given to him a couple of days ago by his mother as a present for doing so well in school this year to be exact. ;)

Alphys: (Heeheehee! You certainly do, MK! And remember, no matter what height you are, you'll always be my "little bro." :3) \*said Alphys cutely to herself while thinking about how likely it is that MK will one day tower over her in terms of height\*

Rocco: HAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! OHHOHOHOHOH NOOHOHOOHHOHO!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! NOT YOU TOO, CHAHAAHAAHAMP!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* LEEHEEHEEHEEAVE MY RIBS AND TAHAHAHAHAHAIL ALOOHOHOOHOHOHOHOONE!!!!!!!!!! \*Rocco pleaded through his laughter, wagging his tail as much as he could and bouncing up and down frantically in Gaster's telekinetic hold with each passing second of his current tickle torture\* HEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE~!!!!!!!!!!

Asriel: Haha! Sorry, Rocco, he can't! "Uncle" Gaster gave us strict orders to tickle you! And we're not ones to disobey orders, you know! \*exclaimed Asriel, moments before digging his furry fingers into the hollows of Rocco's armpits underneath his shirt to add to the tickle torture\*

Rocco: AAAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! AZZY, NOT THEHEHEEHEERE!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, NOT THERE TOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* AHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA, AND NOT WITH YOUR FUHHUHUUHUHUHUHHUHUUR!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! OH, GOOHOOHOODNESS THAT TICKLES!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! EVERYTHING TIHIHIHIHIHIHICKLES SO MUHUHUHUHUCH, KIDS!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

Chara: Heeheeheehee! We know! Your beautiful laughter says it all, Lizzy Man! \*stated Chara as she and Frisk began brushing the bases Rocco's toes with non-electric toothbrushes given to them by Sans mere seconds ago; Chara brushing the bases of his 3 left foot toes with one toothbrush and Frisk brushing the bases of his 3 right foot toes with another toothbrush\*

Rocco: AAAAAAAAAEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! GOD DANG IIIIIIIT!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* AAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUUOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!! NOT MY SIHIHIHIHIHIHIX JOLLY SPOTS, GIHIHIHIHIRLS!!!!!!!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUUUOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* ANYWHERE BUT MY SIHIHIHIHIHIX JOHOHOHOHOLLY SPOTS!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* OOOOOOOOOOUUUUUUUUUUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!! HEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIOOOOOOOOOOEEEEEEEEEEUUUUUUUUUUUAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!! HAHAAHAAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

Rocco's jolly spots are the bases of his 6 toes and if he is tickled on any one of them at any given time, he will "sing" while laughing out loud. Especially if someone tickles him with one or more toothbrushes! Toothbrushes are the most effective tools to use on the bases of Rocco's six toes and Sans knows it too, which is why he gave Frisk and Chara some toothbrushes to use against him mere seconds ago. ;)

Frisk: Oh, wohohohohow! \*said Frisk while laughing, astonished by the noises coming out of Rocco's mouth as he continues to laugh so heartily\* Hahahahahaha! Thanks, Sans! These toothbrushes sure are working wonderfully on his toes!

Sans: Hehehe. No problem, kiddo. Figured his toes could use a nice thorough "cleaning" after all that time he spends working barefoot at the restaurant. Hehehehehe.

Rocco: HAAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! SANS, SHUHUHUHUT UP!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!! \*Rocco "sang," prompting Chara to follow up with, "And on his farm he had a lizard, E-I-E-I-O" in her head XD\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! MY TOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOES AREN'T DIRTY AT AHAHAHHAHALL!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* UUUUUUUUUOOOOOOOOOOOOEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

Gaster: Hehehehehe. You're right, Rocco. They aren't. \*said Gaster sincerely\* …But your bellybutton sure is! \*he then lied\* Here, let me see if I can clean it for you! \*he then said as he proceeded to fire focused tickle beams FROM THE HOLES IN HIS HANDS directly into Rocco's bellybutton to add to his tickle torture, revealing a brand new power to everyone in the process\*

Rocco: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHHAHAHAHHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHA AHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!!!!!!!!!!! \*Rocco laughed so hard he could no longer speak, tears streaming like waterfalls out of both of his eyes for an entire minute as Gaster fired continuous tickle beams into his bellybutton, as Asriel wiggled his furry fingers in the hollows of his armpits, as MK glided a feather all over his tail with his own tail and poked and prodded his ribs as well as the spaces in between his ribs with his robotic fingers, and as Frisk and Chara brushed and scrubbed the bases of his six toes with non-electric toothbrushes\* JSJDDJJXJJEJJKSKSKEOASOAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEUUUUUUUUUUUUUU UUOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHAHSJSDKKDKDKDKDJDIDJEE!!!!!!!!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* \*SQUEAK\* AHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

3 minutes later…

Rocco: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!!!!!!! HAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA~!!!!!!!!!!

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Ok, little ones. I believe that will be enough tickling for this laughing lizard. \*said Gaster with a chuckle as he stopped tickling Rocco and placed him on the floor, prompting the Dreemurr kids and MK to all stop tickling Rocco as well\* Hehehehehe~

Although Rocco's tickle torture did not last for an eternity, it kind of felt that way to Rocco. Especially when Gaster's tickle beams got thrown into the mix! The ticklish sensations Rocco felt from those things were beyond anything he had ever felt before! With their ability to send ticklish tingly chills throughout his entire nervous system, Rocco was literally gasping for breath and laughing and giggling due to phantom tickles for a good while after his tickle torture was over! But as soon as he stopped laughing and giggling entirely however, Rocco said something to Gaster and the kids that they were not expecting him to say.

Rocco: ...Huff… huff… huff… thanks, kids… huff… and Gaster. \*said Rocco sincerely in between breaths\* ...Huff… huff… I needed that.

After having to put up with his ungrateful daughter, Linzie, last night and for a little while this morning, Rocco felt that he could use some tickling to help cheer himself up a bit more. And not only that, just plain take his mind off of Linzie; even if only for a brief moment. As much as Rocco loves his friends and family (the ones that care deeply about him like MK), sometimes their presence alone isn't enough to fully cheer him up after dealing with Linzie. So, that's where tickling comes in; when provided a good laugh by his loved ones, Rocco is able to cope with the fact that he has such an ungrateful daughter; just enough to get by, anyway.

MK: Oh, uh, n-no problem, Dad. \*replied MK with a bit of a surprised tone in his voice, speaking for everyone as he caressed his father's back with his tail to comfort him\* Glad you liked it.

Rocco: Hehehe. \*Rocco then chuckled, seconds before swiftly leaping up off of the floor\* Ok, Gaster, let's get these kids some food! They've gotta be hungry, right?

Suddenly, the kids' stomachs all growled at the same time.

Gaster: Hehehehehe. I'll take that as a yes, Rocco.

Rocco: Hahaha! Excellent. Take a seat, everyone. Gaster and I got you covered. \*said Rocco in a cool and confident manner\*

Moments later, everyone sat at Asgore's kitchen table as requested; and before everyone knew it, they had bowls and cups of soup (bowls for the 3 Dreemurr kids and 3 lizard monsters; and cups for the 3 skeletons, 2 boss monster parents, and 1 fish monster) and breakfast sliders directly in front of them, just waiting to be eaten. And they all had Rocco to thank for that; Rocco with all of his years of experience working in restaurants. Oh, and Gaster too of course; dishing everyone's bowls and cups of soup like a boss. XD

Asriel: Hehehehehe. \*Asriel chuckled after witnessing those who had already had soup this morning (Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Gaster) have more soup\* Looks like all of you have room for more soup after all. Hehehehe.

Toriel: Hee hee hee. We sure do, sweetie.

Gaster: Hehehehehehe. Speaking of which, how is it?

MK: Mmmmmmmmm~ \*said MK after eating one spoonful of Gaster’s soup, moments before he began wagging his tail happily to confirm that he wasn’t lying to Gaster\* Soooo goooood! Mmmmmmmmm~ And so are these! \*he then exclaimed, moments before completely DEVOURING one of his father’s scrumptious breakfast sliders, which in turn made everyone sitting at the table laugh; everyone except Undyne, who was cheering him on instead, and Rocco, who didn’t appear to know how to respond to such an action\*

Undyne: Fuhuhuhuhu! Whoo! Yeah! Way to go, MK! Way to devour that slider! Whoo! \*cheered Undyne\* Fuhuhuhuhu~ (Man, I just love seeing those razor-sharp teeth of his in action! X3)

Speaking of Undyne, how did she handle watching the kids and Gaster tickle Rocco earlier? Quite well, actually! Yeah, instead of running out of the room to squee into a pillow like she usually does when watching one of the kids get tickled by someone, she stayed put the entire time! And it was all because she found Rocco’s laughter more comical than adorable. Especially during those moments when Rocco “sang” while laughing so freakishly hard! In fact, Undyne herself almost died laughing when she heard such unusual noises come out of Rocco’s sharp-toothed mouth.

Rocco: \*gasp\* MAXTON DYLAN!! \*yelled Rocco, giving MK the impression that he was in trouble just to mess with him\*

MK: \*frightened gasp\* Oh no! \*exclaimed MK worriedly\*

Rocco! Hehe. Champ, you gotta tell me when you’re gonna do that kind of stuff! \*he then said in a friendly tone\* That was awesome!

Dylan is MK’s middle name and whenever Rocco (or Lydia) says it right after MK’s full first name; that usually means that MK’s in trouble! But not always though; on some occasions, like this one, Rocco says MK’s first name and middle name back-to-back to give MK the impression that’s he’s in trouble when he actually isn’t. Rocco’s a jokester like that, which is totally fine because it gives his victims a reason to tickle torture him afterwards. And in turn, it makes tickle torturing him all the more satisfying. ;)

MK: Whew! Dad, don’t scare me like that! You made me think I was in trouble… again!

Rocco: Hehe. Sorry, champ; just trying to keep you… “on your toes.” \*said Rocco, tickling MK’s belly with his clawed toes underneath Asgore’s table\* Hahahahahahaha~

MK: PFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!!! \*MK laughed preciously, wagging his tail frantically and trying hard not to fall out of his chair while trying to eat his delicious breakfast\* DAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAD, \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT AT THE TAHAHAHAHAHABLE!!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEEHEEHEEHEE~!!!!!

Rocco: Hahahahahahaha! Coochie coochie coo, my precious little boy! Hahahahahaha~

MK: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!!!!

After tickling MK for about 20 seconds or so with his toes, Rocco swiftly pulled his big feet away from MK and then everyone at the table just simply ate their breakfast and talked amongst each other about various things; things such as tonight’s specials at the restaurant, everyone’s upcoming summer plans, and perhaps most interestingly, the thing that Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, and Gaster all did together in the forest earlier this morning while the children were asleep. That third thing; now that’s an interesting story! One that the kids would enjoy hearing very, very, very much! But unfortunately, telling the kids about that might take all morning! And Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys don’t want to keep the children from spending time with their favorite “uncle,” Gaster, today! No siree! Plus, the 6 of them would kind of like to take some showers and get some additional sleep before going out tonight. So, for the time being, that story will be put on hold.

Frisk: So, Mom, Dad; what were, you, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, and “Uncle” Gaster all doing outside earlier this morning? Chara, Azzy, MK, and I weren’t expecting all of you to be out of the house when we woke up.

Chara: Hey, yeah; what gives, you guys? Also, why are your clothes dirty?

When asked what they were doing outside earlier, Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys all told a white lie. They simply told the kids that they had trouble sleeping and thought that one of Undyne’s killer workouts, one that didn’t involve a single use of magic, would get them tired enough to sleep for a couple of hours; of course after taking some nice, relaxing showers. And as for Gaster’s involvement, they told the kids that he just happened to be walking through the forest when they were about 50% finished with their workout and felt obligated to say yes when he was asked if he would work out with them. And when they were all asked why they didn’t change into any workout clothes beforehand, they all simply told the kids that they didn’t feel it was necessary. Monsters do what they want, gosh darn it; even if it’s something bizarre such as Undyne running all the way from her burning house with blazing speed to Sans and Papyrus’s house just to be on the phone with Frisk! XD

Asriel: Pffffff… Hahahahahahahahaha!! You, “Uncle” Gaster; you worked out with them?! In your trench coat?! \*asked Asriel while laughing due to envisioning Gaster doing a bunch of jumping jacks, push-ups and sit-ups while wearing his trench coat XD\* Hahahahahaha!!

Gaster: Hehehehe. Yes. Yes, young prince. \*answered Gaster\* Working out while wearing my trench coat makes me feel… empowered! \*he then said sincerely to Asriel\* Hehehehehe~

MK: Hehe. Empowered, huh? Is that how you felt when you shot beams out of your hands like that iron guy earlier when we tickled my dad?

Gaster: Hehehe. Yes, exactly like that, MK! Exactly like that! Hehehehe~ (However, when I “fought” Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet yesterday afternoon and Toriel, Asgore, Undyne, Alphys, and my sons earlier this morning, I felt more like the “big purple guy.” Hehehehe~)

MK: Hehe. Awesome! Super awesome, “uncle” Gaster! Hehehehe~

Gaster: Hehehehe. Glad you think you, young man. \*said Gaster with a smile, before thinking mischievously to himself,\* (Hehehehehe. Not much longer now.)

*TO BE CONTINUED…*