*Mettaton! Mettaton is the special guest, beauties and gentlebeauties! :D In “W.D. Gaster, the Ultimate Tickle Master” and “Tickles of Justice,” it was mentioned that the glamorous robot himself tickled both Asriel and MK a few days before the events of both of those stories. Sounds adorable, right? But wouldn’t you like to know more about what happened that day? If yes, then now’s your chance! :D Starting with this chapter, find out exactly how Mettaton tickled those two boys! ;)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**GORGEOUSLY GLAMOROUS GARGALESIS**

***Chapter 5: Giggles, Laughter, Cuteness!***

After a wholesome meal and a trial run for a future episode of "Cooking With a Killer Robot," it is now time for the main event! :D In the living room, Asriel and MK, who are currently sitting in separate chairs next to the couch, and Rocco, Lydia, and Rex (with his two favorite toy in close proximity), who are currently sitting on the couch, are all eagerly waiting for Mettaton to perform for them and during this performance, Mettaton will primarily be in his EX form. He may need to change into the rectangle form at least once during the performance but the NEO form on the other hand is off limits. For what he has planned for Asriel and MK, he doesn't want to get too carried away.

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* All right, beauties and gentlebeauties; it's time! It's time for the moment we've all been waiting for! And for this performance, I'll need two volunteers from the audience. \*said Mettaton charismatically, stretching his arms and placing his hands on MK and Asriel's shoulders; his left hand on MK's right shoulder and his right hand on Asriel's left shoulder\*

Asriel: Wait, you want me and MK to be your volunteers?! \*asked Asriel both confusedly and nervously\*

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Yes, darling. You got a problem with that?

MK: No; no problem, Mettaton. \*MK answered for Asriel\* We just thought you were going to ask my parents to volunteer instead.

Mettaton: No! No adults. Not for this performance. No, for this performance, I need kids as my volunteers!

Asriel: Rex is a kid. \*Asriel pointed out\*

Mettaton: Yes, but he's far too young. For this performance, I need kids around your age, precious goat child.

Asriel: Oh. Oh, I see. Ok, fair enough. So, what would you like us to do, Mettaton?

Mettaton: W-well, s-stand up first of all. \*Mettaton requested, struggling to contain his excitement\*

Asriel and MK then did as Mettaton requested. Then after standing up, they moved about 7 feet away from the couch, giving Lydia, Rocco, and Rex (and Darius and a special toy weapon); the audience; a remarkable view of the upcoming performance from a relatively safe distance. Then while standing still in front of the audience and also facing towards them; Asriel on the left and MK on the right from the audience's perspective; Mettaton scanned their bodies with a green laser from his left eye; every inch, from their heads all the way down to their toes. This confused Asriel and MK. "What the heck is he doing?" the two monster boys wondered as Mettaton scanned their entire bodies with a thin green laser. That's a good question! And lucky for them, they won't have to wait too long to receive an answer! ;)

Mettaton: ………Oh my! That's… wow! \*said Mettaton moments after he finished scanning the boys, clearly surprised about something\*

Asriel and MK: What? What is it?! \*the two boys asked, concerned about the current situation they're in\*

Mettaton: Oh, n-nothing, darlings. It's nothing. \*lied Mettaton\* Forget I said anything.

MK: Uh, ok? Mom?

Lydia: Heeheehee! Listen to Mettaton, boys; because I think you're really going to love what he's about to do. I know I will. \*said Lydia cheekily, sitting on the couch next to Rocco with her feet resting on a footrest\* Heeheeheeheehee! \*she giggled, wiggling her 6 toes teasingly\*

Rocco: Hehe; me too! It's gonna be lots of fun! \*Rocco chimed in with a smile, his big feet resting on the same footrest alongside Lydia's\* Hahahahaha! \*he laughed, wiggling his 6 toes teasingly with Rex sitting comfortably on his lap\*

Asriel and MK: Heh. Well alrighty then! \*said the two boys excitedly, with some idea of what's about to happen\* Heeheeheehee!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Wonderful, darlings! Now just one last thing before we start. As I enter the living room, read these lines with me, will you? A performance like this needs a stellar introduction, don't you think? \*claimed Mettaton as he handed both Asriel and MK pieces of paper\*

Asriel: Hehe. Sure thing! You can count on us!

MK: Heh. Nice reference, Mettaton. \*said MK after reading the lines on his piece of paper\*

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Thanks, darling. And hopefully Rex will like it too.

MK: Heeheehee! Oh, he will! Heeheeheehee!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Excellent.

And with that, Mettaton left the living room for a brief moment. When it comes to performing for others, he always likes to perform as if he's performing on stage. That means announcing his arrival and introducing himself to his audience beforehand. But in this case however, he just wants an excuse to show off what he can do with his stretchy arms from a distance and that's actually when the real fun began. ;)

Mettaton: ...Are you ready, kids? \*asked Mettaton the moment he re-entered the living room\*

Asriel and MK: Heck yeah, Mettaton!

Mettaton: I can't hear you! \*said Mettaton in a singsongy voice\*

Asriel and MK: HECK YEAH, METTATON!

Mettaton: Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh yes! Glad to hear that, darlings! \*effeminate laugh\*

At that moment, Mettaton stretched his left arm over towards Asriel's neck and his right arm over towards MK's right collar bone. Then without warning, he tickled the two boys on those exact spots, surprising the hell out of them and sending them into fits of frantic laughter as they involuntarily sank to the floor until they were lying flat on their backs. The boys had a feeling that Mettaron was going to be tickling someone but they were under the impression that the targets were going to be Rocco and Lydia's feet; due to how they spoke and how they teasingly wiggled their toes on the footrest earlier. But nope! Just a ruse! And to make matters worse, Mettaton knows exactly how ticklish they are and the exact spots to tickle to really get them squealing and squirming! All thanks to a built-in scanning device of his that allows him to scan individuals with a green laser. He used it to find out how ticklish Muffet is last Thursday at her place and earlier, he used it to find out exactly how ticklish Asriel and MK are. But this time, without the built-in voice that speaks before and after the device is used! After doing some tinkering last Sunday after LARPing with Papyrus and friends, Mettaton disabled it! That and he built some (safe) tickling contraptions that will be put to good use later this evening. Yeah, no joke! After losing his arms and legs on numerous occasions (the former more often than the latter), Mettaton felt the need to learn about robotics; so he can repair himself in any one of his three forms if necessary rather than rely on Alphys to repair him. That and to build contraptions that can tickle others. And he's learned so much that he's become a rather skilled engineer himself! But Asriel and MK won't know or believe that until Mettaton tickles them with his latest creations later; later because Mettaton would first like to tickle the boys with his fingers and a magical ability he didn't use on Muffet last week.

Mettaton: Coochie coochie coo! Coochie coochie coo! \*teased Mettaton, tickling Asriel and MK everywhere on their necks and torsos with his wiggly fingers; with extra special attention to their most ticklish spots\*

Asriel and MK: AHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! HEHEHEHEHEHEHEY!!! GAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! METTATON! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MEHEHEHETTATON, WHAHAHAHAHHAT THE HEHEHEHECK?!?! \*asked the two boys in disbelief through their laughter, squirming on the floor as Mettaton tickled them to precious pieces\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* I call it, "GORGEOUSLY GLAMOROUS GARGALESIS!" Do you like it?

Asriel: BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHA!!! OH GOHOHOD NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! \*shouted Asriel in response through his laughter; to Mettaton swirling his left index finger inside his bellybutton; not Mettaton's question\* HAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: Awww! Yes, you do. Don't lie. \*teased Mettaton, knowing very well that Asriel's response was an involuntary reaction to the tickles\* Don't lie, precious goat child. \*he cooed, right as he began circling his index fingers around both boys' bellybuttons\*

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! \*squealed MK, wiggling and squiggling on the floor like the little wiggle-worm he is\* HAHAHHAAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOLY MOHOHOHOHOLY, MEHEHEHETTATON!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOHOSH, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, HOHOHOHOHOW DO YOU KNOHOHOHOHOW EXACTLY WHEHEHEHERE I'M TICKLISH?!?! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Lucky guess, precious lizard child! \*lied Mettaton\*

MK: BWAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: Ok, fine, I'll tell you! \*said Mettaton, despite the fact that MK, or anyone for that matter, didn't pester him to reveal the truth XD\* That green laser I scanned you with; I used it to find out where you boys are ticklish. I can show your sensitivity charts after these first two minutes are over. Would you like me to? Please say yes.

The boys agreed; not just because they didn't have a choice but to say yes but also because they're quite curious to find out if Mettaton is actually capable of finding out exactly how ticklish someone is just by scanning them. And to their surprise, he is! And all Mettaton had to do to convince them was show them their sensitivity charts. He even scanned Rocco, Lydia, and Rex's bodies just for good measure. All while holding both Asriel and MK against the floor. He can't exactly have them escaping at any moment, now can he? Not when the fun is just getting started! ;)

MK: Holy moly, Mettaton! \*said MK, astonished by how accurate his and Asriel's (and Rocco's and Lydia's and Rex's) sensitivity charts are\* H-how?! W-why?!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Ask these beauties, darlings.

At that moment, Mettaton deployed his backup arms! Twice the hands; double the tickles! ;)

Mettaton: Mwahahahahahahaha! \*laughed Mettaton "evilly," holding up his two extra hands and wiggling his fingers with an "I'm going to tickle you again!" expression on his face\* Ready boys?

Asriel and MK ……… (HOLY MOLY! METTATON! \*gulp\* :O)

The boys were completely speechless the moment they saw Mettaton with two pairs of arms. They literally didn't know what to think! Should they be nervous? Excited? They just didn't know! But they didn't really have any time to think about it because about 5 seconds after they saw Mettaton's second pair of arms, Mettaton tickled the two boys themselves with them in addition to his primary pair of arms, wiggling his fingers all over their necks and torsos once again; armpits, ribs, bellies, sides, everywhere!

Asriel and MK: PFFFFFFFFF… BWAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*the two little monster boys laughed once again; nearly jolting backwards along the floor due to more wiggly fingers "attacking" their weak points on their necks and torsos\*

Asriel: BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! \*bleated Asriel in between spurts of frantic laughter, both sets of Mettaton's left hand fingers tracing against his sensitive skin and through his fluffy fur \* HAHAAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA!!!

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! \*squealed MK in between spurts of frantic laughter, both sets of Mettaton's right hand fingers tracing against his sensitive scales\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

The boys were in stitches. Whether Mettaton's fingers were tracing against their torsos on the outside of their shirts or underneath their shirts, the boys were in absolute stitches. They're so ticklish, those two boys! Adorably ticklish! Their bubbly laughter and heart-melting expressions and movements as Mettaton tickles them say it all! And Mettaton just can't get enough of them! X3 He especially adores the way they both wag their tails while they're being tickled. Asriel's short fluffy tail, MK's long scaly tail; if they're wagging fast, that means Mettaton, or whoever's tickling the boys for that matter, hit a sweet spot. X3

Asriel and MK: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

2 minutes later, Mettaton gave MK a breather so he could put all of his focus into tickling Asriel for a few minutes. But he didn't want MK to escape while he was tickling Asriel though. Not that MK would for sure try to escape but why take the chance? So to keep MK where he currently is, Mettaton summoned 16 MINIATURE VERSIONS OF HIS RECTANGLE FORM; "mini mes" as Mettaton likes to call them and the same miniature robots he used during his battle with Frisk; to hold him down, which they all did with incredible ease.

MK: EEEEEEEEP! Mettaton! \*shouted MK, struggling to free his tail, legs, and robotic arms from the mini Mettatons' surprisingly strong grasps\* Oh my gosh, you're not… you're not gonna t-tickle us with these things, a-are you?

Mettaton: Hahahaha! Maybe. ……...Ok, fine, I'll tell you! Yes! Yes, I am!

Once again, nobody pestered Mettaton to reveal his intentions. XD Mettaton isn't the best at keeping secrets. He never was. That isn't to say that he blurts out every personal secret of his or every secret he hears from others. He can keep some secrets to himself but certainly not every secret. :B

Mettaton: ...But not right this second! First, I want to tickle you like I'm the big brother you both view me as; despite the fact that I happen to be 9 and a half years younger than the lovely lizard lady in the audience (and 15 years younger than that handsome chef sitting next to her). Hahahahaha!

Lydia: Oh my; Mettaton. \*said Lydia, blushing red\* Heeheeheeheehee!

Rocco: Hey! That's my wife and your "mother" you're talking about there, “son!” \*teased Rocco\*

Like Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys, Mettaton is like an older sibling to the Dreemurr kids and MK. But unlike Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys, who have all been classified as "A-team siblings" by Frisk and Chara, Mettaton, along with Blooky and Muffet, is classified as a "B-team sibling." It's nothing personal against the glamorous robot, shy ghost, and cheeky spider girl themselves. It's just that Frisk and Chara are much closer to everyone's favorite wacky skeleton duo, the strong fish warrior, and the nerdy lizard scientist.

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Sorry, "Daddy!" \*Mettaton teased back, saying "Daddy" in a way that made Rocco feel somewhat uncomfortable\* And sorry for what I'm about to do to you, my fluffy "little brother!" \*he then said to Asriel, pinning the fluffy boy's arms above his head with his (Mettaton's) backup hands to expose his (Asriel's) extremely sensitive armpits\* Hahahahahaha! Get ready! IIIIIIIIIT'S SHOWTIME!!!

Asriel: PFFFF… HAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!! AHHHHHH, NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MY AHAHAHAHHARMS!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! LEHEHET GOHOHO OF MY AHAHAHAHARMS!!! HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

At that moment, Mettaton dug both of his primary sets of fingers into the hollows of both of Asriel's armpits. With his arms pinned down, there was nothing Asriel could do to fight back. Just laugh; and laugh he did! It was so precious and hysterical and Mettaton focused solely on his armpits for an entire minute, relishing in the angelic sound that was laughter all the while. It wasn't until the second minute that Mettaton focused on the other areas of his torso, particularly his ribs and belly. But during the entirety of the second minute, Mettaton tickled Asriel with all four of his hands, causing the young goat boy's laughter to double in volume and also bleat and squeal at the top of his diaphragm. Twenty fingers tickling his ultra-sensitive torso; not the largest number of fingers from a single individual Asriel's been tickled by but certainly enough to make someone as ticklish as Asriel laugh their head off and Mettaton tickled numerous spots at once on Asriel's torso too. One moment that really got Asriel laughing to the point that he couldn't speak was when Mettaton pulled his shirt halfway up, exposing his fluffy belly, and then scribbled his primary sets of fingers all over his belly. But that wasn't all though. In addition to the belly tickles, Mettaton also kneaded Asriel's ribs with his secondary sets of fingers on the outside of his shirt.

Asriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Mettaton: Hahahaha! Your fur is so soft, darling! No wonder your sisters and Muffet love petting you so much! \*said Mettaton with a giggle, causing Asriel to blush red with embarrassment and wonder if Muffet blabbed to Mettaton about the time she and her spiders first tickled him\*

Muffet may have told Mettaton about the times she pet Asriel but rest assured, she didn't say a single word to Mettaton about tickling him on a few occasions. It wasn't until today that Mettaton found out how ticklish Asriel is and where he's ticklish and after tickling him for 6 minutes so far, he was happy to see that his sensitivity scanner is still accurate. But just to be extra sure, he felt the need to blow some raspberries on Asriel's belly for 30 seconds as well as tickle his ears for 30 seconds; particularly the tips.

Mettaton: Pbffffffffff… Pbfffffffffff… Pbfffffffffff!

Asriel: GYAAAAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: And now the earsies! \*said Mettaton in a singsongy voice, holding Asriel's ears in his hands and wiggling his thumbs up and down every possible inch of them\* Hahahahahaha!

Asriel: BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOHOH GOHOHOHOHOD, NOHOHOHOHOT THE EEHEEHEEHEEHEEARS!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Immediately after Mettaton finished tickling Asriel, he turned his attention over to MK, pinning the young reptilian boy's robotic arms above his head with his backup pair of hands to expose his armpits while sending the mini Mettatons over to Asriel to hold the young goat boy himself against the floor. Then once Mettaton assured that neither boy could escape, he wiggled his 10 primary fingers in the hollows of MK's armpits, tickling him and making him wiggle, squiggle, and laugh frantically like the ticklish lizard boy he is. But that wasn't all Mettaton did though for one whole minute though. In addition, he wiggled his fingers up and down MK's sides, causing the young boy's laughter to increase in volume the closer he got towards his hips.

MK: PFFFFFFFFF… HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HOHOHOHOHOHOLY MOHOHOHOHOHOHOLY!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOHOLY MOHOHOHOHOLY, THAHAHAHAT TICKLES!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD, THAHAHHAAT TIIIIIICKLES SO MUHUHUHUCH!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! It's supposed to, darling! \*teased Mettaton, right as he made his way towards MK's hips\* Hahahahaha! Coochie coo! Coochie coochie coo!

MK: BWAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! OH NOHOHOHOOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOHOOHOHOHOHOHO, NOT MY HIPS!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ANYWHEHEHEHERE BUT MY HIPS!!! \*pleaded MK, despite the fact that his hips aren't his most ticklish spots and the fact Mettaton isn’t actually tickling him there… yet ;)\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

After one minute, Mettaton let go of MK's wrists and used all four hands to tickle MK; everywhere on his neck, torso, and hips; and as expected, MK laughed harder and his laughter increased in volume. Twenty fingers wiggling against his scaly skin, on the outside of his striped shirt as well as underneath his striped shirt, tickled him so much and to MK's horror, Mettaton did not let up at any point with them for one whole minute. He enjoys being tickled and all but Mettaton attacking so many sweet spots of his at once is simply too much for him to handle. Especially during the moment when Mettaton lifted MK's striped shirt up enough to expose his scaly belly! After lifting MK's shirt, Mettaton absolutely wrecked MK when he wiggled his primary sets of fingers against his belly and kneaded his hips with his backup sets of fingers; tickling him so much that he wound up "singing" like his father does whenever someone tickles him underneath his toes with utensils!

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!! OOOOOOOOOOO NUUUUUUUUUUUHUHUHHUHUHU!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OOOOOOOOOOOOOIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!

Mettaton: Ohohohoh my! Hahahahahaha! Whahahahat on earth was that, darling? \*asked Mettaton while laughing, caught off guard by MK's "singing"\* Hahahahahahahaha!

Lydia: Heeheeheeheehee! You made him "sing," Mettaton! Heeheeheehee!

Rocco: Hahahahaha! Yeah, like me! \*admitted Rocco; albeit inadvertently XD\* Hahahahahaha! Wait! Oh my god, why the hell did I tell you that?! \*he then asked worriedly after realizing what he just said\*

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Coochie coochie coo! "Sing" for me again, darling! \*teased Mettaton as he tickled MK once more, appearing to have ignored what Rocco just told him\* Hahahahaha!

MK: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUUUUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

After tickling MK's neck, torso, and hips with his 20 fingers for one whole minute, Mettaton blew raspberries on MK's scaly belly for 30 seconds. Then after blowing raspberries, he tickled MK's tail for 30 seconds; every inch from its base all the way to its tip.

Mettaton: Pbfffffffffff… Pbffffffffffff… Pbffffffffff…

MK: BWAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOHOHOLY MOHOHOHOHOLY, MEHEHEHEHETTATON!!! \*laughed MK hysterically, trying to push Mettaton's head away from his belly\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOOHOHOHOSH, HOHOHOHOW AHAHARE YOU DOOHOOHOOING THAT?!?! \*he then asked, wondering how Mettaton is capable of blowing raspberries without lungs\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAAHHAHAHA!!!

Rocco: Hahaha! Who says you need lungs to blow raspberries? Hahahahaha!

30 seconds later…

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! \*screeched MK the moment Mettaton wiggled his 20 fingers against his tail, tickling MK so much that he inadvertently tried to bite Mettaton a few times\* HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHOT MY TAIL!!!! \*he pleaded through his laughter, thrashing so ferociously in Mettaton's clutches to the point that he forced Mettaton to hold him down with 8 mini Mettatons\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! ANYWHEHEHEHEHERE BUT MY TAIL!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! GYAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAHAHAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

30 seconds later, Mettaton stopped tickling MK, much to MK's relief, but only long enough to give him a much needed breather and as MK rested, Mettaton kept his mini Mettatons on both him and Asriel at all times.

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! You're certainly a ticklish little boy, aren't you? You and Asriel both... Hahahahaha!

MK: Huff… huff… huff… Yes! Huff… huff… Yes, I am ridiculously ticklish! Huff… huff… And, oh my gosh, Mettaton… huff… I'm so sorry I tried to bite you… huff… and hit you! \*MK apologized, feeling guilty that he inadvertently tried to hurt Mettaton\* Huff… huff…

Mettaton: Pfft. Oh, don't worry about it, darling. I know you didn't mean to. Lots of kids act crazy when they're being tickled! Believe me, I know! You should've seen the fight your friend, Kyle, put up last Thursday! "Hahahahaha! Mehehehettaton, stohohohop! Hahahaha! Stohohohop, pleeheeheease! Hahahahahaha! Yohohou're gonna make meeheeheehee peeheeheehee my pahahahants!" Ergh! I didn't know, ok? You don't see monster children doing anything like that!

Asriel: \*gasp\* Mettaton! Oh my god! You… you didn't actually make Kyle pee his pants, did you? That kid's almost as ticklish as I am, you know!

Lydia: No, my dear. Patty and I stopped him before anything happened. \*Lydia answered for Mettaton while shooting a death glare at the robot celebrity himself for blabbing to her older son and Asriel about the incident with Kyle last Thursday\*

Asriel: Whew! Thank goodness!

MK: Wait! You were here last Thursday too, Mettaton?! What for?! Surely you didn't show up here just to tickle Kyle!

Since Mettaton wanted showing up and tickling MK to be a surprise and since Lydia didn't want to embarrass Kyle in any way, MK and Asriel were not informed of the incident where Mettaton tickled Kyle until he nearly peed his pants. That was thoughtful of Lydia. Very thoughtful indeed! X3 It’s just too bad Mettaton ruined it by blabbing about that close call Kyle had last Thursday. :B

Mettaton: No, it was supposed to be you, MK! You deserved more tickles as fun punishment for what you, Frisk, Chara, and Blooky all did to me last Wednesday but you weren't here! And neither was your dad to ask him if he wanted to be on my cooking show!

Lydia: That is true, yes. But aren't you glad that you waited until today to do all of the things you wanted to do last Thursday, Mettaton?

Mettaton: Hahahaha! Why, of course I am! If I didn't wait until today, I wouldn't have been able to……… tickle Asriel as well! (Ehehehehe. Whoops! Almost spoiled the secret!) Hahahahahaha!

Asriel: Heeheeheeheehee! Ain't that the truth! \*said Asriel excitely, wiggling his six fluffy toes in an unintentional teasing manner\* Heeheeheeheehee!

What Mettaton was about to say was that if he didn't wait until today to tickle MK, he wouldn't have been able to tickle the young lizard boy himself (and Asriel) with the tickling contraptions he built recently; because he didn't start building them until last Friday afternoon; sometime after being tickle tortured by Muffet's spiders and after making more progress on his LARPing costume with help from Papyrus. Whatever these contraptions are, it sounds like the boys will surely be in for a treat. But not until first receiving some tickles from the mini Mettatons that are currently holding both of them against the floor. Mettaton may not have tickled Muffet with them last Thursday but he'll certainly tickle Asriel and MK with them today! ;)

==================================

***Chapter 6: Attack of the Mini Mettatons***

After a reasonable break, Mettaton stretched his arms and wrapped them around the boys' limbs as they lied down in "I" positions on the living room floor; his left primary arm around Asriel's arms at the wrists, his left backup arm around Asriel's legs at the ankles, his right primary arm around MK's robotic arms at the wrists, and his right backup arm around MK's legs at the ankles. Then not too long afterwards, he tickled the two boys once again. Only this time, with mini Mettatons, which he can summon a maximum of 16 of at any one time!

Asriel: BAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAH HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*laughed Asriel hysterically as 8 mini Mettatons tickled and teased some of his most sensitive spots; 2 wiggling their fingers in the hollows of his armpits, 2 caressing his long droopy ears in a tickly manner, 2 scratching his fluffy belly in tickly manner, and 2 wiggling their fingers against the soles of his overly sensitive feet as well as underneath and between each of his toes\* OH NOHOHOHOHOHO!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NO, NOT MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! THAHAHAT'S WHEHEHEHERE I'M MOHOHOHOST TICKLISH!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Mettaton: Mm-hmm. Indeed, precious goat child! Hahahahaha!

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! GYAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*MK laughed MK hysterically as 8 mini Mettatons tickled and teased some of his most sensitive spots as well; 2 tracing their fingers against his sides and hips, 2 scratching his belly in a tickly manner, 2 caressing his ungodly sensitive tail in a tickly manner, and 2 wiggling their fingers against the soles of his overly sensitive feet as well as underneath and in between each of his toes\* MEHEHEHEHEHETTATON, YOU FIEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEND!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU FIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEND!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Guilty as charged, precious lizard child! Hahahahahaha!

Asriel and MK: HAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Poor Asriel and MK! The tiny hands of those mini Mettatons really got to them, their skillful fingers tickling them to tears. But it's not so bad. For three whole minutes, they were actually quite gentle. Well, as gentle as they could be with ticklish monster boys like Asriel and MK. It wasn't until the fourth minute that they absolutely "annihilated" the two boys. Once the first three minutes were over, Mettaton enhanced their capabilities with pink electricity from his heart-shaped core, making them tickle harder and faster as a result for a more laughter-inducing tickle. And more laughter-inducing was right! The boys laughed so hard that trying to speak while laughing was completely out of the question! But gibberish on the other hand...

Asriel and MK: BAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\*/\*SQUEAK\* HAHDHDJENDNENJEJDHISIWDJEXDNDJDJEJDJE!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE HEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEHEEEHEHEEHEEHEE!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! \*SNORT\*/\*SQUEAK\* HOHOHOHOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! WOPLDKENSMANCKEOXUWHDOCPWQU!!!! BWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Mettaton: Does not compute, darlings! \*teased Mettaton in a stereotypical robot voice\* Hahahahaha!

Asriel and MK: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! SSIWOSIUDAOQDJNDCIRHXHHDXJE!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

After one intense minute of fast and hard tickles, Mettaton made his mini Mettatons disappear and let go of the boys’ wrists and ankles. But then he summoned 16 new mini Mettatons; ones that meshed together into 2 sets of strong, sturdy stocks that felt as if they're bolted to the floor to trap the boys' feet! 8 trapped Asriel's feet and 8 trapped MK's feet and to prevent the two boys from waving their feet all over the place, the mini Mettatons tied their toes to the makeshift stocks with harmless wires; red wires around their innermost toes, green wires around their middles toes, and blue wires around their outermost toes.

Asriel: BAAAAAAAAAAAH! \*bleated Asriel worriedly, sitting up and struggling to wiggle his toes and scrunch his snow white soles in one of the sets of makeshift stocks\* Mettaton! My feet! I can't move my feet!

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEP! \*squealed MK after feeling wires wrap around his six toes\* HOLY MOLY! AHHHHHHHHH! \*he then shouted, sitting up and frantically struggling to lift his feet out of one of the sets of makeshift stocks\* What… What the… What the heck?! Are these things bolted to the floor or something?!

Mettaton: Hahahahahaha! Good gosh no, darling. They're just incredibly strong for their size; but also incredibly gentle. Hahahahahaha! See for yourselves in 10… 9… 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2……… 1!

While Mettaton was counting down, several small hands deployed out of the makeshift sets of stocks, rendering Asriel and MK into an even more nervous state. They were the mini Mettatons' hands and at the end of the countdown, Mettaton commanded the mini Mettatons to tickle the boys' feet with those hands; scribbling each of their tiny fingers lightly against every inch of their soles and every inch of their toes that wasn't covered by wires.

Asriel and MK: BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! \*the two boys bleated and squealed, both of them no longer in sitting positions as the mini Mettatons began working their magic on their soles and toes\* WAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*they laughed hysterically, tiny hands tickling every inch of their overly sensitive feet as they squirmed and thrashed on the floor as much as they could; 12 hands scribbling their fingers lightly against their soles (6 hands for each boy, 3 hands per foot), 12 hands scribbling their fingers lightly against the pads and stems of their toes (6 hands for each boy, 3 hands per foot, 1 hand for each individual toe) and 8 wiggling their fingers all willy nilly in between their toes (4 hands for each boy, 2 hands per foot, 1 hand for each space in between their toes)\*

Asriel: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOD!!! HAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOD, THAHAHAHAT'S SO TICKLY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! \*SNORT\* HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

MK: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!! MY POOHOOHOOHOOR FEEHEEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! OH MY POOHOOHOOHOOR CRAZY TICKLISH FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!

Mettaton: Hahahahahaha! Boys, boys, boys; get a hold of yourselves, will you? For goodness sake, they're not even pressing that hard! \*teased Mettaton, adored by the boys' reactions to feet tickles from the mini Mettatons\* Hahahahahahaha!

Asriel and MK: HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

For 90 seconds, the boys were in stitches. So many tiny fingers working over their feet all at once was madness; attacking every single one of their "death" spots on their soles and gradually tickling the boys faster and harder over time! And one hand for each individual toe and each individual space in between the boys' toes was certainly overkill! But they still enjoyed it nonetheless. They love being tickled and it wasn't so bad considering that the mini Mettatons were only focusing on their feet. One area of their body, they can handle but more than one area; well, not as much. And after 90 seconds, that was made evident when Mettaton stretched his four arms over towards the boys; two towards Asriel and two towards MK; and scribbled his fingers all over their upper bodies; primarily focusing on their bellies, ribs, sides, and hips while the mini Mettatons continued tickling their overly sensitive feet.

Asriel and MK: BAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAH AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*the two boys laughed both hysterically and frantically, flailing and pounding their fists on the floor to prevent themselves from trying to pull Mettaton's detachable arms off of his body\*

Asriel: HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAA!!!! NOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, NOHOHOHOT YOUR WIGGLY FINGERS AGAIN!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOHOHOLY CRAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! HOHOHOHOLY CRAHAHAHAP, NOT MY HIPS AGAIN!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! HAHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YOU FIEEHEEHEEHEEND!!!! \*SQUEAK\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Mettaton: Hahahahahahahaha! \*Mettaton just simply laughed in response\* So cute! You boys are just so cute! Hahahahaha!

Mettaton helped the mini Mettatons tickle the boys for 90 seconds; Mettaton himself scribbling his 20 fingers against the boys' upper bodies as well as clawing and kneading specific spots on the their upper bodies while his small companions tickle the ever-loving ticklishness out of the their feet, if that's even possible. Together, they got the boys laughing hard; very hard; tickling them to tears. But that wasn't satisfying enough for Mettaton though. So for one last minute, Mettaton took advantage of his tickly electrical abilities. First, he enhanced the mini Mettatons' capabilities with pink electricity from his heart-shaped core, making them tickle the boys' feet faster and harder to the point that the boys could no longer speak. Then, Mettaton himself constantly used his hands as defibrillators on the boys' torsos to send tickly shocks throughout their entire nervous systems, making them both laugh, shriek, and squeal at an entirely new volume.

Asriel and MK: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAH/EEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SNORT\*/\*SQUEAK\* \*SNORT/\*SQUEAK\* GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!

Torture, pure ticklish torture for both Asriel and MK! Their poor feet and nervous systems! But after one minute, Mettaton immediately stopped tickling them and let them rest. He doesn't want to tire them out too much. Especially not before the second half of the tickle session! For the second half of the tickle session, everyone will need to go to the lizards' basement because in the lizards' basement are the tickling contraptions that Mettaton built himself. The contraptions Mettaton built are essentially just two chairs with sets of stocks attached to them. But immensely comfortable chairs that have holes for tails with immensely comfortable sets of stocks attached to them! Just ask Burgerpants and Robbie (the Nice Cream Guy)! Mettaton tested his tickling contraptions out on the teenage cat and rabbit monsters themselves prior to today and neither one of them could stop laughing, squealing, snorting, and everything in between! Not even for a second! And Burgerpants aka BP could not stop meowing to save his own nine lives! “MEEEEEEEOOOOOOOW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOW!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!” It was torturous being used as test subjects for two supposedly bizarre contraptions but even more bizarre is the fact that both teenage boys actually enjoyed being test subjects for the contraptions and would gladly do so again if given another opportunity to do so, much to Mettaton's surprise and annoyance; annoyance because Mettaton was hoping that tickle torture would be the best method of punishing BP for slacking on the job as a fry cook and roadie; or rather, what Mettaton considers slacking on the job; and also Robbie for “distracting” BP when he was “supposed to be working.”

Mettaton: Intermission! \*exclaimed Mettaton as he stopped tickling the two monster boys, removing his hands from their torsos and making his small companions disappear, completely freeing their bare feet\*

Then all of a sudden, Mettaton heard applause from his audience; Rocco clapping his hands, Lydia clapping her feet, and Rex clapping his hands and feet. X33

Mettaton: Hahahaha! Thank you! Thank you! My, what a terrific audience! And even better volunteers! Oh my god, you darlings are just so precious! \*Mettaton commented, while rubbing the boys' feet with his four hands, not knowing for sure that doing so would actually tickle Asriel's feet\*

MK: Mmmmmmmmm…

Asriel: PFFFFF… HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

After witnessing for himself that Asriel's feet are too ticklish for massages, Mettaton simply smirked and stretched his two left arms over to his torso; to rub his fluffy belly.

Asriel: Mmmmmmmmmmmm… \*Asriel moaned happily, seconds before kicking his right leg like that of a dog and wagging his short fluffy goat tail\* That's better! Mmmmmmmmmm…

Mettaton: Hahahahahahaha! I agree! Hahahaha! Enjoy it while it lasts.

MK: Mmmmmmm… Yes, sir, Mettaton, sir. Mmmmmmmmm… Ohhhhhhhhhhh… Mmmmmmm… Yeah… right under the toes… Mmmmmmmmmm…

Mettaton pampered the boys for quite some time; to the point that they could barely keep their eyes open. Then while they were only half-awake, Mettaton carried both of them to the lizards' basement; with Rocco, Lydia, and Rex, while holding Darius in his arms and his special toy weapon with his tail, following behind; and placed them in his self-made contraptions. Asriel was placed comfortably in a pink chair with his feet trapped in a set of black, light gray, and white stocks (Mettaton EX colors) and MK was placed comfortably in gray chair with his feet trapped in a set of black, yellow, red, and white stocks (Rectangle Mettaton colors). Once both boys had their feet trapped in the stocks, Mettaton then strapped them to the two chairs with rings. By the time he was finished, Asriel and MK each had one ring around their waists and another around their thighs. This was done to prevent them from leaning forward at any given time. They could still use their arms whenever they pleased though, much to their relief. How considerate of Mettaton. :)

Asriel: Hey, what… W-what are you doing?! \*asked Asriel worriedly, not fully awake yet and curling his toes in anticipation\*

MK: \*worried gasp\* Eeeeeeeeeep! No! No, no, not my feet again! Eeeeeeeeeeep! Anywhere but my feet! \*pleaded MK, now fully awake and curling his toes in anticipation as well\*

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Anywhere but your feet, darling? Hahahahaha! Funny; because that's not what I'm hearing. \*teased Mettaton in response\* Hahahahaha!

Rocco: Hahahaha! That's not what we're hearing either, Mettaton. \*said Rocco cheekily, wiggling his six toes teasingly at Mettaton, Asriel, and MK with his big feet propped up on a footrest\* Right, honey? \*he then asked Lydia\*

Lydia: Heeheeheeheehee! That's right! \*Lydia agreed, wiggling her toes teasingly at Mettaton, Asriel, and MK as well with her pretty feet propped up on a second footrest\*

While Mettaton was concentrating on getting the boys ready for the next phase, Rocco and Lydia made themselves comfortable on their basement couch with their feet propped up once again; this time on separate footrests; and to ensure that they actually keep their feet propped up this time around, Mettaton summoned 16 mini Mettatons to hold their legs against the footrest, which they easily did by meshing together into two makeshift sets of strong, sturdy stocks around their ankles with their scaly feet sticking out on the front sides. As for Rex; he sat on the couch as well. Except this time, rather than stay in one spot, he actively changed positions; sitting next to Rocco, on Rocco's lap, in between Rocco and Lydia, on Lydia's lap, or next to Lydia at any given time; and with his favorite toys in close proximity once again. Yes, before coming downstairs, Rex grabbed his toys. He just has to have them by his side at all times tonight for some reason and that reason may have something to do with Mettaton himself. XD Rex may like Mettaton now but he doesn’t fully trust him and if he has to have certain toys by his side to help him cope, then who are we to judge? And who knows? Maybe that special weapon, whatever it is, may come in handy… somehow. XD

Rocco and Lydia: Ahhhhhhhh/Eeeeeeeeek! \*shouted the lizard parents in response, while trying to pull their feet out of both sets of makeshift stocks\*

Rex: Heeheeheeheeheeheehee! \*giggled Rex in response to his parents' reactions while sitting next to the left arm of the couch and playing with Darius\*

Lydia: Hey! Just what the heck do you think you're doing there, young man? \*Lydia asked Mettaton\*

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Something I should've done a long time ago. \*claimed Mettaton "evilly," pulling a bottle of MTT-brand massage oil out of a secret compartment in his right thigh\*

Then Mettaton took that bottle of massage oil and rubbed some of it all over every inch of Rocco and Lydia's feet, prepping both of them for… well, something, anyway. ;)

Rocco/Lydia: AHHHHHHHHHH/EEEEEEEEEEEK! \*shouted the two lizard monster in response due to the initial icy cold feeling of the massage oil\* OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!! OH MY GOD!!! AHHHHHHHH/EEEEEEEEEEK!!! COLD, COLD, COLD!!! VERY COLD!!! AHHHHHHHHH/EEEEEEEEEEK!!!

Mettaton: Really, Lizard Mom and Dad? Your thick durable feet can't feel the coldness of sub-zero temperature snow but they can feel the coldness of my massage oil? \*asked Mettaton teasingly with a chuckle\* Why is that? \*he then asked rhetorically\*

We may never know. It's one of life's biggest mysteries! XD

MK: \*worried gasp\* Oh my gosh! You're not… You're not gonna put that stuff on our feet, are you? \*asked MK worriedly and curiously after witnessing Mettaton rub some MTT-brand massage oil on his parents' feet\*

MK may enjoy being tickled after having MTT massage oil applied to his feet but with Mettaton as the tickler, massage oil might not be such a good idea. MK and Asriel's feet are more ticklish than Frisk and Chara's after all.

Mettaton: Hahahaha! I would certainly like to, believe me. But, I promised your parents that I wouldn't. They don't consider it very "kid friendly" if you know what I mean. (I know you do, MK. Hahahaha!)

MK: Oh, ok. That's good, I guess. (Holy moly! Frisk, Chara, and Alphys were right! It turns out my parents do have a problem with that stuff being used on kids' feet to make them more ticklish!)

A few minutes later, after the massage oil fully kicked in, Mettaton commanded his small companions to deploy their arms. But what followed however wasn't what Rocco, Lydia, Asriel, MK, and Rex were expecting. A few seconds after all 32 hands deployed, the hands gave Rocco and Lydia foot massages; relaxing massages from their heels toes all up to their toes; but not too relaxing. Mettaton doesn't want Rocco and Lydia falling asleep on him. Watching him tickle Asriel and MK is not something to miss out on! ;)

Rocco and Lydia: Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm… \*moaned the lizard parents\*

Rocco: Mmmmmmmmm… Just what my big scaly feet needed. Mmmmmmmmm...

Lydia: And super relaxing thanks to that oil! Mmmmmmmmmmm… Thank you soooo much, young man! Mmmmmmmmmmm…

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! You're very welcome. It was the least I could do for two loving parents such as yourselves. Lizard Dad is best dad; the same way Goat Dad is best dad. And Lizard Mom is best mom; the same way Goat Mom is best mom. Hahahaha!

MK: (What?! No! Mettaton, you're supposed to tickle them after putting that oil on their feet, not rub them!) \*thought MK to himself with his mouth hanging open, shocked that Mettaton didn't do what he thought he was going to do\*

Rocco and Lydia: Mmmmmmmmm… Awwwwwwwww!

Lydia: That's very sweet of you to say, young man.

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Indeed… And now that you're so relaxed, is it alright if I resume tickling these precious boys?

Asriel and MK: Baaaaaaaaah/Eeeeeeeeep! No! \*shouted the boys; not because they didn't want to be tickled but because they have absolutely no idea what to expect from such a crazy tickler like Mettaton during the next while\*

Mettaton: Hahahahaha! Nobody asked you, darlings. \*said Mettaton teasingly, ignoring the boys' plea and instead waiting for an answer from the lizard parents

Rocco and Lydia: Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm… Oh yeah, right there! Mmmmmmmmmmmmmm… \*the lizard parents moaned happily as tiny hands massaged the bases and stems of their toes\*

Mettaton: Hahahaha! Well I'll take that as a yes. Hahahahahaha! Get ready, boys. Get ready for more tickles. Oh but before I actually make these fine contraptions tickle you, I'd like to have a little fun with your feet first; a little "hands on" action if you know what I mean. \*cooed Mettaton, wiggling all four sets of his fingers right next to the boys' feet; as close as he could without touching them\* Hahahahahaha!

Asriel and MK: Eeeeeeeeeeep! Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha! \*laughed the two monster boys despite the fact that Mettaton wasn't even tickling them, shaking their feet both heavily and frantically in the stocks\*

Asriel: Hahahahahaha! Nohohohoho! Hahahahahaha! Nohohoho, dohohohon't tickle our feeheeheeheet with thohohohose "deheheheheadly" fingers! Hahahahahahaha!

MK: Hahahahahahaha! Yeheheheah! Hahahahahahaha! What heeheehee said! Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!

Mettaton: Oof! Boys! Stop that! I can't tickle your feet when you shake them like that! (Actually, I can. I just want to see if they stop moving their feet on their own.)

MK: Hahahahahahaha! You heard the man, Az! Hahahahahahahaha! Keep shahahahaking your feeheeheeheet! Hahahahahahaha! Keep shahahahahaking them! Hahahahahahaha!

Mettaton: (Huh. I guess not. Hahahaha! Well, no matter…)

Seconds later, Mettaton restrained the boys' toes to the stocks; every individual toe with soft, fuzzy wires that felt like caterpillars wrapping their bodies around their toes.

Asriel and MK: Baaaaaaaah/Eeeeeeeeep!

Mettaton: Hahahahahaha! That's what you get for not holding your feet still, boys! Hahahahaha! Now to really get you laughing! \*exclaimed Mettaton charismatically, wiggling his fingers next to the boys' feet once again\* Hahahahahaha! Any second now… any second now… oh, the anticipation is just killing you isn't it? \*he asked teasingly, deliberately delaying the inevitable just to mess with the boys\* Hahahahaha!

Asriel and MK: \*gulp\*

*TO BE CONTINUED…*