*Wow! Ok, after all of that, the kids deserve to find out whether or not Gaster is ticklish, don't you think? And hey, so do all of you! Yes, after all these years, it's finally time to find out once and for all… is Dr. W.D. Gaster himself ticklish?*

*Undertale(c) Toby Fox.*

**W.D. GASTER, THE BEST “UNCLE” EVER PART 2**

***Chapter 11: Is Gaster Ticklish?***

Gaster had done it! After weeks of planning and patiently waiting for the perfect time to do everything that he had planned, he had at last delivered what was perhaps the most serious tickling imaginable to Chara, Frisk, Asriel, and MK! 90 minutes of crazy tickles in total but 66 minutes of tickles for each individual kid, with the last overall minute of the lengthy session of fun and laughter taking place shortly before midnight! Yes, the 90 minutes that Gaster spent tickling the kids plus all of the breaks in between had nearly brought the five of them into the very next day, Sunday! And after everything that Gaster had done to the four tickle-loving kids themselves, it was pretty safe to say that he had put all of the other adults that have tickled one or more of the kids in recent memory to shame; Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, Blooky, Mettaton, Muffet, etc. All of them! Seriously! Gaster really outdid himself when he tickled Chara, Frisk, Asriel, and MK in his subbasement, using his large library of magical abilities to his advantage. It was crazy the number of things that Gaster did to get each of the kids laughing up a storm! And before too long, it’ll be time for the kids to return the favor! Provided that Gaster himself is ticklish, of course. And regardless of the fact that it will be past midnight by the time they recover after being tickled themselves! Yes, once the kids take enough time to recover after all of that tickling they had endured, it will be past midnight! Granted, only a few minutes past midnight, but still past midnight nonetheless. And that's okay. Gaster will be more than happy to let the kids sleep in. Perhaps until 11am, depending on how tired the four of them are. But not until after they find out if Gaster himself is actually ticklish or not! If the kids don't find out if Gaster is or isn’t ticklish before going to bed, then they probably won't be able to sleep at all! XD

The next day, 12:07am…

Frisk: Whew! Oh, man, finally! \*exclaimed Frisk, she and the other kids relieved to have finally stopped laughing and giggling\*

At this time, all four kids are still down on the reflective floor with their striped shirts still off but are sitting up rather than laying down.

Chara: Haha! Right! Oh, my goodness, I was starting to think that that more ticklish feeling would become permanent!

MK: Hehe. Hey, yeah, me too! Heeheehee! Man, I didn't think it was possible for an already crazy ticklish monster like me to become that much more ticklish!

Asriel: Heeheehee! Now you guys know how I feel. \*stated Asriel in a cheeky manner, poking fun at his own overly high level of ticklishness\*

Frisk: Heeheehee! That's true, we do!

Gaster: Hehehehe. Yes, those tickle beams were quite the doozy, weren't they? Hehehehe. Also, I feel that I should inform the four of you that it's past midnight. \*stated Gaster, still laying down flat on his back on the reflective floor, not only resting to regain the magical energy he had used to tickle the Dreemurr kids and MK but also waiting; for the Dreemurr kids and MK to make their way over to him to find out once and for all if he is or isn't ticklish\*

MK: Oh, wow, really?!

Chara: Heh. Well, in that case, thank you for letting us stay up this late, Uncle Gaster.

Asriel: Heeheehee! And for tickling us!

Frisk: Heeheehee! Yes, thanks for that! And for everything else you did for us today! And for everything you do for us in general! Just, thank you, Uncle Gaster! \*said Frisk sweetly, meaning every word\*

Gaster: Hehehehe. Don't thank me yet, little ones. Not until after you come over here and find out if I'm actually ticklish. \*said Gaster in response, clearly giving the kids the ok to find out if he is or isn't ticklish\* Hehehehehe. Come on, now. Don't be shy. You wanted to know if I'm ticklish… Well, now's your chance to find out… \*he added, removing his black trench coat to make it even clearer to the kids that they have his permission to find if he is or isn't ticklish\*

Gaster removing his trench coat?! Well, if that wasn't a sign that Gaster was actually being serious about letting the kids find out if he's ticklish, then there was perhaps nothing else he could've done to convince them that he was indeed being serious. And that was simply because the Dreemurr kids and MK themselves couldn't recall one instance when Gaster didn’t have his trench coat or some kind of cloak on whenever he did something tickle-related with them before today. So, to see him remove his signature trench coat in front of them was quite the sight to behold and all the convincing they needed to do something that they had been longing to do! And then before Gaster knew it, the kids were all swiftly moving in his direction with excited smiles on each of their precious faces. Then immediately after taking time to put their respective striped shirts back on, the four of them, still barefooted, kneeled right down next to Gaster himself on the reflective floor; Frisk and Chara off to his right kneeling next to his right set of ribs and right leg respectively and Asriel and MK off to his left kneeling next to his left set of ribs and left leg respectively. With all four kids in position, they then proceeded to do a countdown together. A short one, for they were all very eager to find out if Gaster himself was ticklish. Though, not eager enough to just start tickling Gaster right off the bat. No, about to do what they believed would be a historic moment, they all wanted to start off tickling him all at once, hence why they did a short countdown before they started…

Chara: Heeheehee! Ok, you guys… Counting down… 5…

Frisk: 4…

Asriel: 3…

MK: 2…

Kids: 1! Go, go, go!

And with that, the four kids officially started tickling Gaster himself, directly on the spots they were kneeling next to; Frisk and Asriel poking and prodding his ribs on the outside of his white sweater with their fingers and Chara and MK scribbling their fingers against his legs from his thigh bones all the way down to his ankle bones. Oh, how happy all four kids were to finally be tickling Gaster himself! Well, at least until they discovered that he wasn't laughing in response to anything they were doing! Not even silently! Yes, they were tickling his ribs and legs and he wasn't laughing, prompting them to then try lifting up his shirt and pant legs to tickle his bare ribs and lower leg bones instead…

Gaster: ………

Chara: Coochie coochie coo! Come on, Uncle Gaster! Laugh! Laugh! Heeheehee! Come on, please? Pretty please with a cherry on top?

Gaster: Tickle me somewhere else and I just might………

Still no reaction! Covered by clothing or not covered by clothing, Gaster's ribs and legs aren't ticklish! Not even a little. And the kids didn't just tickle those spots with their fingers. No, they tickled those spots with their toes as well, poking, prodding, rubbing, and drumming all over practically every inch of them, with or without clothing protecting said spots.

Gaster: ………

And still no reaction! Then, after a while, the kids tried tickling other spots on Gaster's bony body with their fingers and toes. His arms and feet to be exact; Frisk and Asriel trying to tickle his right arm and left arm respectively on the outside of his sweater’s sleeves and Chara and MK trying to tickle his right foot and left foot respectively, both of them still encased in black socks after taking a moment to remove his black dress shoes.

Gaster: ………

MK: Really?! Not even here, Uncle Gaster?!

Gaster: ………

Chara: Well, to be extra sure, let's try without the socks.

Asriel: Hehe. Great idea, Chara! And Frisk and I here will see what happens after rolling up his sleeves!

Frisk: (Oh my gosh, please have ticklish funny bones, Uncle Gaster! Please!)

After rolling up Gaster's sleeves and pulling off his black socks, the kids then proceeded to tickle his exposed arm bones and bare bony feet; and with their fingers and toes once again, wiggling, squiggling, drumming, and caressing all over every possible inch of them.

Gaster: ………

But still no reaction! Yes, no matter how fast or slow or how gently or roughly the kids tickled his arms and feet with their fingers and toes, Gaster did not laugh! And with Gaster continuing not to laugh in response to anything they were doing, it then occurred to each of the kids that Gaster himself might not actually be ticklish! But at this point, they didn't want to jump to any conclusions, for there were still a few more spots to try. And after a few minutes of trying to make Gaster laugh by tickling his arms and feet, the kids then proceeded to tickle those remaining spots. But which spots exactly?

Chara: \*sigh\* Alright, you guys, if he's not ticklish on any of these spots… \*sigh\* Well, then I guess I'll be convinced that he's not ticklish. \*stated Chara, now sitting on the reflective floor next to Gaster's head, ready to tickle said head, along with his neck, sternum, shoulder bones, and armpits\*

Frisk: Heh. H-hey, lighten up, Chara. C-come on, he’s got to have at least one tickle spot, right? \*said Frisk, trying her best to stay optimistic as she readied herself to tickle Gaster's right hand\*

Asriel: And if he doesn't? \*asked Asriel, readying himself to tickle Gaster's left hand\*

MK: Hehe. Then tickle him until he actually becomes ticklish somehow! \*exclaimed MK excitedly, under the impression that Gaster would become ticklish if tickled long enough on particular spots\* Ehehehehehe… \*he then laughed nervously, all three Dreemurr kids looking at him with “Dude, seriously?” expressions\* Oh, come on! I don't hear any of you coming with any better ideas! \*he then pointed out to the Dreemurr kids, whilst sandwiching Gaster's thigh bones between his knees and readying himself to tickle his skeleton uncle's hip bones and spine with his toes and tail respectively\*

MK had a point there! About the Dreemurr kids not coming up with any better ideas, that is. Because at this point, none of the kids had any “killer” ideas about what to do to make Gaster laugh other than tickling him with their fingers and toes (or toes and tail in MK's case) on the spots they had not tickled yet. And then after a while, they proceeded to tickle those very spots; Chara wiggling her fingers and toes against Gaster's head, neck, shoulder bones, sternum, and armpits; Frisk and Asriel wiggling one set of fingers or one set of toes at any one time against his right hand and left hand respectively, everywhere on the tops, bottoms, and fingers of them and even the interiors of their holes; and MK wiggling his toes and tail against his hip bones and spine respectively. The kids tickled and tickled the aforementioned spots for roughly five minutes, the Dreemurr kids going all out with their fingers and toes and MK going all out with his toes and tail…

Gaster: ………

But still no reaction from Gaster, prompting the kids to then try using MK’s lightning magic against him! Yes, just as they did during that moment after lunch when they had successfully caught him off guard! Except this time, the Dreemurr kids were in the line of fire of MK's lightning, which MK can give ticklish effects to so long as he is being tickled himself! And for no reason other than to find out for sure if MK's lightning would have its ticklish effects! No one but Gaster was behind MK’s electrified tail when the kids tried tickling him after lunch, so it is unknown if MK’s lightning had its ticklish effects at the time. So, if three ticklish kids are behind MK’s electrified tail, two of them tickling MK’s scaly feet behind him to cause him to fling lightning bolts uncontrollably, and all three of them laugh, then they'll know for sure that they had successfully caused MK to create ticklish lightning just by tickling his feet.

Chara: Ok, MK, ready? \*asked Chara, prompting Frisk and Asriel to ready themselves to tickle MK's feet behind him\*

MK: Ehehehehehe… S-sure? \*replied MK nervously moments after electrifying his tail, reluctant to be on the receiving end of more tickles after what he had endured from Gaster\*

Chara: Heeheehee! Good enough for me! Siblings…

Frisk and Asriel: Heeheeheheehee!! Coochie coochie coo!! Coochie coochie coo!! \*teased both Frisk and Asriel as they tickled MK's feet behind him while he was kneeling; Frisk scribbling her left hand fingers against MK's right sole with a firm grip with her right hand around his right ankle and Asriel scribbling his right hand fingers against MK's left sole with a firm grip with his left hand around his left ankle\*

MK: PFFFFFFFFFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*laughed MK heartily, Frisk and Asriel’s skilled fingers scribbling against his soles instantly causing him to wag his tail behind him and uncontrollably fling lightning bolts\* OHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO, NOT AGAIN!!!! GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHA, NOHOHO, PLEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEE!!!!

Gaster: ………

Chara: PFFFFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*laughed Chara, MK inadvertently tickling her with lightning, possibly the most ticklish lightning he's ever created, albeit inadvertently\* HOHOHOHOHOLY CRAHAHAHAHAHAP, LIZZY BOY!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! GYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Frisk and Asriel: PFFFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*laughed Frisk and Asriel, MK's lightning tickling them as well, prompting them to then stop tickling MK's feet; and then before they knew it, the two of them, along with Chara, were laying down on the reflective floor laughing until the ticklish effects of MK's lightning wore off, first on their sides and then on their backs\*

Gaster: ………

Frisk: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH NOHOHO, IT'S NOT WOHOHORKING ON UNCLE GASTER, YOU GUHUHUYS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Asriel: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! GOHOHOSH DAHAHAHARN IT!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Kids: HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Gaster: ………

And still no reaction from Gaster! Yes, even after zapping him with ticklish lightning, lightning that tickled the hell out of each of the ticklish Dreemurr kids, Gaster still didn't laugh! And it was that point that the kids came to the conclusion that Gaster himself isn’t ticklish anywhere on his bony body! Well, at least until Gaster pointed out to them that they hadn't yet tried tickling in between all of his various bones. More specifically, the magical ligaments that connect his bones to one another. And with 206 bones, that means a large number of ligaments that hold said bones together… \*recalling instances of Sans and Papyrus's heads popping off\* for the most part. XD This information surprised the kids to say the least. Up until this point, none of them had even thought of trying to tickle the ligaments between each of Gaster's bones. But how could they have?! They aren't exactly accessible with their fingers and toes… and a skilled lizard tail. And with that observation in mind, Gaster then ended up suggesting that each of them tickle in between his bones with feathers. Ah, feathers… perfect for getting inside to those hard-to-reach areas. ;)

Chara: Hey, great idea, Uncle Gaster! Heeheehee! One second while I create some feathers for us. \*stated Chara, wanting to create feathers via the simulation chamber since she, Frisk, and MK didn't have any of their own feathers with them, most likely because the three of them had forgotten to remove said feathers from the previous pairs of pants they wore (the pants they wore before showering moments after arriving at Gaster's home)\*

Gaster: Hehehehe. Yes, you could do that, Chara. But wouldn't you, Frisk, and MK rather use your own feathers instead? \*asked Gaster cheekily\*

Frisk: Heeheehee! Yes, we would. But we unfortunately left them in our other pants, Uncle Gaster. \*Frisk answered, right before Chara herself was about to say the same\*

MK: Heeheehee! So forgetful, Uncle Gaster! Hahahahahahahaha! \*MK added, laughing at himself to hide his guilt for forgetting to bring his feather with him to the subbasement\*

Gaster: Hehehehe. Not to worry. Just moments before riding the elevator all the way down here, I happened to retrieve them for you, all four of them, with some floating hands I conjured. Hehehehehe. Check my coat pockets and see for yourself.

And so they did. With little hesitation, each of the kids checked the pockets of Gaster's trench coat. And not only did they find Frisk and Chara's pairs of blue and brown flip flops in them but also the very feathers that Gaster said he had retrieved for them; Frisk’s two red feathers that she had received as a gift from Brad, Chara’s rainbow feather, and MK’s yellow and brown feather that he had received as a gift from his mother; plus one extra feather! A show-white feather to be exact. And an immensely fluffy feather at that! Fluffy like… Asriel's snow-white fur! And that feather happened to be a gift from Gaster to Asriel himself! Since Frisk, Chara, and MK each have their own feathers, Gaster felt that Asriel should have one too! And due to the feather’s color and fluffiness, Asriel wondered if it consisted of strands of his very own fur. It wouldn't surprise him, due to how much fur he's shedded during his time on the Surface thus far. But rather than question the material that the feather consisted of, Asriel simply thanked Gaster for such a generous gift and expressed his happiness in the fact that he, Frisk, Chara, and MK all now have feathers of their own. Not a single kid without a feather! And then before Gaster knew it, those kids were tickling him with said feathers. And not just in between his various bones like he had suggested they do but also on the various bones themselves once more, to find out if they might've just been immune to tickles from their fingers and toes and MK’s lightning. They tickled and tickled Gaster with their feathers, each kid trying to tickle the spots they had previously tried to tickle with their fingers and toes… and lightning… and MK’s tail; Frisk and Asriel tickling his ribs, arms, and hands; Chara tickling his right leg, right foot, head, shoulder bones, sternum, and armpits; and MK tickling his left leg, left foot, hip bones, and spine; as well as the ligaments in between his various bones…

Gaster: ………

But once again, no laughter whatsoever from Gaster, making each of the kids question why he had suggested that they even use feathers in the first place! That and tickle in between his various bones. Seriously! If feathers or tickling the ligaments between his various bones with said feathers weren't going to elicit any reaction whatsoever, then why make the kids go through all of the trouble of trying to tickle him in those locations as well as trying to tickle him with feathers in general?! Well…

Gaster: Hehehehehe. To inform you of other things you can tickle me with and other spots you can tickle me… tomorrow… when I actually am ticklish! \*stated Gaster, causing each of the kids to look at him in a state of utter confusion\* Hehehehe. Confused? Well, let me explain… Hehehehe. In a minute… \*he added, before taking some time to put his socks, shoes, and trench coat back on, prompting both Frisk and Chara to do the same with their respective pairs of flip flops\*

Moments later…

Gaster: Hehehehe. That's better. Hehehe. Now, as you little ones may have noticed, I'm not ticklish…

And that happens to be why Gaster is the Ultimate Tickle Master! Not because of the over-the-top ways he tickles others or because of the ways he manages to avoid being tickled by others in tickle fights, but the fact that he has no tickle spots whatsoever on his bony body! It's both a blessing and a curse. Though, for much of Gaster's life, it was the latter. Well, at least until he discovered a way to make himself ticklish. For many years of his life, Gaster longed to know what it was like to be ticklish, basically ever since the first instance he can recall of his late mother trying to tickle him when he was young. And with help from a special serum that he had created for the first time years after becoming a scientist, as well as a husband to a ticklish wife, who is sadly no longer with him (because she passed away when Sans and Papyrus were young), and a father to two ticklish sons, it was possible for him to do such a thing. And after the first successful test, he has since replicated the formula, creating several vials of it to inject into his soul whenever he was in the mood to be tickled by his loved ones. And to this day, he continues to make vials of this special serum. Though, not as many as he used to. But now that he's revealed to the Dreemurr kids and MK that he is capable of making himself ticklish with this special serum of his, he's thinking that that will change. And oddly enough, one of the serum’s primary ingredients is DNA from ticklish monsters and humans. At least eight strands of hair and/or fur to be exact. And the more ticklish a monster or human is, the more effective the serum is! And the eight strands of hair and/or fur can all be from a single monster or human. But for the best results, it helps if Gaster can acquire DNA from multiple monsters and humans. And the more monsters and humans, the better! And the serum that Gaster is planning to inject into his soul at a later time (while the kids are sleeping) to temporarily make himself ticklish just so happens to contain hair from Frisk, Chara, Undyne, and Muffet, fur from Asriel and Toriel, and both hair and fur from Asgore. Hehe. Yes, Gaster managed to acquire hair and fur from each of the aforementioned humans and monsters, and with Gaster himself being such a crafty and sneaky skeleton, it's probably best for everyone if they don't know how or when he managed to acquire said hair and fur. XD

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

***Chapter 12: The Last Dance (of the Day)***

Chara: Oh, my G-God… \*uttered Chara, she and the other kids in a state of shock after hearing of a special serum capable of making Gaster ticklish, possibly more ticklish than Asriel\*

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Yes, little ones, with this special serum, I will become ticklish. I will actually become ticklish… How ticklish, you might be wondering… Hehehehehe. Well, you can find out for yourselves sometime after lunch… Hehehehehe. If you battle me, that is… \*stated Gaster casually, acting as if battling against children isn't anything out of the ordinary\*

Oh, of course Gaster isn't planning to simply let the kids walk up to him and tickle him after injecting his soul with his special serum! No, that would be too simple! Too simple for four kids that are not only adorably ticklish but also skilled fighters. And for skilled fighters such as themselves, Gaster feels that they should earn a chance to tickle him during a time when he's actually ticklish, by battling him; not enduring more than one hour of outlandish tickles, because they've already received their reward for doing that; battling him! In a similar fashion to how Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet battled him Friday evening and how Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys all battled him Saturday morning! And do the kids have to actually defeat Gaster in combat in order to earn a chance to tickle him? Well, no, not necessarily. And is Gaster himself planning to let the kids know that they don't necessarily have to defeat him in combat in order to earn such a chance? Nope! Not at all! Because if the kids are under the impression that the only way they'll be able to tickle Gaster after he's injected his soul with his special serum is to defeat him in combat, then they'll be far more likely to give it their all during their future battle! ;)

Frisk: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait! The heck did you just say?!

Gaster: Hehehehehe. You heard me, young princess. If you want to tickle me in, oh, let's say at least 12 hours from now, you and your siblings and MK are going to have to go up against me in a fight. Hehehehehe. Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet did Friday evening… and then the following morning, Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys. Hehehehehe. Yes, all nine of them. So, it's only fair that the four of you get a chance to do the same.

Asriel: Wait! Mom, Dad, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, AND Alphys?! They fought you?! They actually fought you?! \*asked Asriel, both surprised and ecstatic to hear that the aforementioned adults battled against Gaster; though, especially the latter due to suggesting to the six of them to go up against Gaster in a fight without any knowledge that they had already done so\*

Gaster: Mm-hmm. Yes, in the forest, while the four of you were sleeping. Hehehehe. Yes, remember earlier at your father's house when the seven of us told you that we were simply exercising in the forest while you were all asleep? Well, we lied… We were fighting. And like Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet Friday evening, they lost.

Asriel: Pffffffff… Hahahahahahahahahahaha!! \*Asriel suddenly burst into laughter, recalling the moment when Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys all “noped” out of Asgore’s primary living room after suggesting that the six of them go up against Gaster in a fight\* Oh my gohohohosh, that explains so much!! Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!! XD

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Yes, it certainly does. And I'd be more than happy to show the four of you the surveillance footage of that fight to further prepare you for when it's your turn to do the same. \*stated Gaster, wanting each of the kids to actually see his earlier battle against Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys in the forest\* Hehehehe. Not now, of course. No, not until after I do some editing… \*he added, wanting to edit the surveillance footage of the battle before the kids actually see it, tweaking it so it feels more like watching a movie rather than surveillance footage\* Hehehehehe. So, at this time, you're going to have to settle for the bedtime story version, if that's alright with you.

MK: Eeeeeee! Yes! Yes, of course it is, Uncle Gaster! \*shouted MK, wagging his tail and fanboying just thinking about Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys battling Gaster\* Eeeeeeee! Heeheeheehee!

Gaster: Hehehehe. Well, MK sure is excited to hear what I have to say. Hehehehe. But what about the three of you? Are you excited too? \*Gaster asked the Dreemurr kids, wanting to hear from the three of them if they were also excited to hear about his epic forest battle, even if he already knew that they were excited\*

Chara: Heeheeheehee! Of course we are, Uncle Gaster! \*Chara proudly answered, speaking for herself and her two siblings, whilst placing her arms around said siblings; her right arm around Asriel and her left arm around Frisk\*

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Excellent. Truly excellent… Hehehe. Alright, well, let's all go back upstairs, and I'll tell you all about it. \*stated Gaster, informing each of the kids to get ready to go to bed\* Oh, but first, your closed toe shoes and socks, young princesses… \*he then pointed out, commanding the chamber to slide open the portion of the reflective floor that he had hidden Frisk and Chara's closed toe shoes and socks under after removing them from their feet\* Hehehehe. Well, go on. Retrieve them, will you? \*he then requested, wanting the two human girls to retrieve their own shoes and socks instead of retrieving their shoes and socks for them, but for good reason, though ;)\*

Frisk and Chara then did as Gaster asked, going over to the open portion of the reflective floor to retrieve their shoes and socks. The two little human girls were confused as to why Gaster didn't want to retrieve their shoes and socks for them, because a task such as that is something that he would do for them under normal circumstances. But once they saw what else was hiding underneath the floor next to their shoes and socks, then it all made sense.

Frisk: \*gasp\* Oh my g- is that- Eeeeeeeeeeeeee! Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you! Eeeeeeeeeeeeee! \*squealed Frisk, excitedly grabbing her very own “jester devil guy” plushie and hugging it\*

Chara: \*gasp\* The funny man! The little funny man! Yes! Yeeeeessssss! \*squealed Chara, excitedly grabbing her very own “little funny salesman” plushie\* Eeeeeeeeee!

Gaster: Hehehehehe. \*chuckled Gaster in response, in a manner that made the girls question if the plushies weren't real but were in fact, holograms\*

Chara: Wait… Wait, this isn't a trick, is it? These plushies are real, right? Right?!

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Well, you're certainly free to find out, simply by exiting the chamber itself. If you still have them after exiting the chamber, then they’re real. \*stated Gaster in response, prompting the two human girls to instantly run towards the chamber’s large metallic door, the two of them so excited to find out if their plushies were real that they forgot all about their closed toe shoes and socks\* Wait, you forgot your……… Hehehehe. Oh, never mind.

MK: Hehe. I got them, Uncle Gaster. \*uttered MK, happy to grab Frisk and Chara's shoes and socks for them\*

Gaster: Hehehehe. Thank you, MK. I know that they’re more in favor of their flip flops these days, but they still shouldn't forget their closed toe shoes… and socks.

Asriel: \*yawns\* Or about getting some sleep!

Gaster: Hehehe. Correct, young prince! And that's precisely why we should start heading back upstairs. So, if the four of you would be ever so kind…

And with that, Gaster and the four kids left the simulation chamber and then the subbasement entirely via the elevator, riding it all the way back up to Gaster's standard basement to get ready for bed. And did Frisk and Chara still have their plushies with them when they left? Yes! Yes, they did! :D Oh, the two little human girls themselves were so happy that their new plushies were real! And before climbing into bed with said plushies in a newly remodeled bedroom with red and black walls and a black ceiling like the simulation chamber’s walls and ceiling, they, along with Asriel and MK, hugged Gaster good night and thanked him once more for such a fun-filled day. Then once all four kids were all laying down comfortably in their respective beds under the covers, Gaster proceeded to tell them about his earlier battle against Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys in the forest; in the form of a bedtime story. And what a great story they all thought it was! Well, what the kids heard of it, anyway. Because by the time Gaster told roughly 35% of his story, the kids were all sound asleep and would likely continue to sleep soundly until 11am, the time that Gaster is planning to wake them if they don't wake up on their own before then.

Sometime later… after all four kids fell asleep…

Gaster: Hehehehe. And that's my cue… \*uttered Gaster with a smile, standing up out of the chair he was sitting in and making his way towards the bedroom’s door\* Good night, little ones… \*he then said softly, exiting the bedroom, and closing the door on his way out.

With the kids all sleeping soundly, Gaster then proceeded to head back down to the simulation chamber in his secret subbasement. There was one last thing he wanted to do before going to bed himself and he wasn't going to rest until after he had done whatever it was he was planning to do…

Later, in the simulation chamber…

Gaster: Ok, here goes nothing… \*uttered Gaster, moments before injecting some of his special serum directly into his very own soul after temporarily rendering it visible\* Ow! \*winces\* My stars, I really must find a less painful way to do this! \*exclaimed Gaster, in pain after injecting his soul with his special serum; not excruciating pain by any means but pain nonetheless; and thankfully, the pain goes away in less than a minute\*

30 seconds later…

Gaster: Whew! \*exclaimed Gaster, relieved to no longer be in pain\* Hehehehe. Alright, now to test it…

With that said, Gaster then commanded the chamber to create someone to tickle him after rendering himself ticklish. Sure, he could've just created a clone of himself to perform such a task. But with a chamber capable of creating holograms that can be touched and interacted with, he'd much rather be tickled by a holographic version of someone he loves with all his heart. Even if that someone isn't alive! Yes, in Gaster's simulation chamber, he can also create holographic versions of those who have sadly passed away. And who he chose to create was a holographic version of his late wife (and Sans and Papyrus's late mother), CALISTO!

Gaster: H-hello, my love. \*uttered Gaster, grateful to see his wife, at least in some form\*

Calisto: Heeheehee! Well, hello to you too, handsome. \*said Calisto lovingly in response as she stood a few feet away from Gaster himself in a purple sleeveless knee-length dress with a black ribbon belt, a purple banana head scarf, and a pair of black flats\*

As for Calisto’s height, (both the original and the hologram of her), she is shorter than Gaster and Papyrus but taller than Sans.

Gaster: Hehehehe. I've missed you. (Not only this hologram of you but also the real you! I swear, my love, for as long as I am alive, I will do everything I can to find a way to bring you back! It isn't fair what happened to you!)

Calisto: And I you. Heeheehee! Well, did you do it, my love? Did you tickle the four precious children like you told me you were going to? \*asked Calisto, remembering what Gaster told her the last time he interacted with her\*

Gaster: Hehehe. Yes… Yes, I did… \*answered Gaster with a smile, slowly approaching Calisto\* Hehehehe. And now it's your turn! \*he then exclaimed, briefly scribbling his bony fingers against Calisto's ribcage on the outside of her dress\*

Calisto: EEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*squealed Calisto in response, Gaster tickling her where she’s most ticklish right off the bat to indicate to her that he’d like her to tickle him back\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed heartily, very heartily at the lightest touch from Gaster's bony fingers, prompting her to then grab hold of her sensitive ribs and dance in place on the reflective floor until she stopped laughing entirely\* OHOHOHOH MY GOOHOOHOOHOODNESS!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OOHOOHOOH!!! HAHAHAHA!! HAHA!! HAHA! HA! Ha…

Seconds later…

Calisto: Oh, why- why you, you naughty, NAUGHTY devil, you! \*teased Calisto with an overly giddy smile, due to Gaster tickling her ribs so intimately\* Heeheeheeheeheehee! Ooh, you are so asking for this! \*she then exclaimed, sticking her hands underneath Gaster’s white sweater and then grabbing hold of his spine’s lower vertebrae with said hands\*

Gaster: Hehehehehe. I am. I most certainly am, my love. \*said Gaster in response, allowing Calisto to have her fun\*

Calisto: Heeheeheehee! Well in that case, prepare for lift off in 3… 2… 1!

With her left hand still grasping Gaster’s spine, Calisto then proceeded to slowly and teasingly drag her index finger up said spine. And at the lightest possible touch, Gaster immediately burst into hearty laughter. That and his head popped right off of his body and shot all the way up towards the ceiling!

Gaster: PFFFFFHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*laughed Gaster heartily, a single finger tickling him so much that his head instantly popped off and soared straight up into the air\* AND THEHEHEHEHEHERE GOHOHOHOES MY HEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEAD!!!! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOH NOHOHOHO, STAHAHAHAHAP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! STAHAHAHAHAHAP!!!! \*exclaimed Gaster, his disembodied head soaring higher and higher until… it hit the ceiling\* OOOHOOHOOHOOHOOF!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WOOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOAH!!!! \*he then exclaimed as his head fell downwards, falling faster and faster until… Calisto caught it and placed it back on his body; backwards at first as a joke, but then the correct way shortly afterwards\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA…

Calisto: Heeheehee! Well, the serum worked once again, my love. \*uttered Calisto after putting Gaster’s head back where it belongs\* A remarkable concoction, that serum.

Gaster: Hehehehehe. Remarkable indeed.

Calisto: Heeheehee! I can test it out some more if you’d like. \*teased Calisto, acting as if she was going to tickle Gaster again\*

Gaster: Hehehehehe. No……… Well, maybe… Hehehehe. Dance with me first? \*requested Gaster, holding out his right hand whilst commanding the chamber to play his and Calisto’s wedding song for the two of them to dance to before he goes to bed\*

Calisto: Heeheeheehee! Of course, my love… \*said Calisto lovingly, taking Gaster's hand\* X3

Gaster: Hehe. Thank you… \*said Gaster, contently whilst proceeding to share a dance with Calisto, satisfied to be ending his day on a high note\*

………

Meanwhile, at Mettaton’s penthouse…

Mettaton: And here we are! My fabulous penthouse! \*effeminate laugh\* Well, make yourselves at home, darlings!

While Gaster and the kids were all having fun together, Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, Alphys, Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet all had some fun of their own together in a nearby city, the city where Mettaton does the majority of his performances and lives in a penthouse of his very own. A night on the town! And they all happened to dress up formally for such an occasion too; Toriel in a purple silk sleeveless ankle-length dress with no footwear whatsoever; Asgore in a black sport jacket, a light pink dress shirt with a black tie, and black dress pants with no footwear whatsoever; Sans in a black sport jacket, a blue dress shirt with a black tie, black dress pants, and black dress shoes; Papyrus in a reddish brown sport jacket, a white dress shirt with a bright red tie, reddish brown dress pants, and dark brown dress shoes; Undyne in a red silk sleeveless ankle-length dress and red lace up flat sandals; Alphys in a black dress with white polka dots (the dress she wore in the game) with no footwear whatsoever; Blooky with a top hat that he created with own tears (Dapper Blook); Mettaton in a pink chauffeur uniform (since he acted as the chauffeur of his very own limousine); and Muffet in a carmine sleeveless knee-length dress and carmine lace up heel sandals. But now they're all at Mettaton’s penthouse itself together, all nine of them, with the intent of staying overnight there. And soon enough, they'll be changing out of their formal attire and into their sleeping attire. But not until first sitting down and telling each other some stories of events that transpired before their night out together; Blooky, Mettaton, and Muffet all sharing one story together and then Toriel, Asgore, Sans, Papyrus, Undyne, and Alphys all sharing a follow-up story together…

Toriel: Hee hee hee. Thank you, Mettaton. Not just for your hospitality but also for driving us everywhere we wanted to go.

Asgore: Hohoho! Yes, thank you, Mettaton. You're quite the chauffeur, I must say.

Then suddenly, a certain someone humming “Spear of Justice” rather loudly started rambling.

Undyne: Fuhuhu! Man, what a fun night! My favorite part was definitely when I threw all those love spears at those people! \*shouted a somewhat intoxicated Undyne jokingly, recalling a moment when she was even more intoxicated and throwing spears at people through the sunroof of Mettaton’s limo\* Fuhuhu! So many fans! They all loved me so much they were screaming!

Sans: (Um, yeah, in terror…)

Papyrus: Oh, please tell me joking, Undyne! \*shouted Papyrus worriedly\* Again, you're very lucky that I prevented them from actually hitting anyone! \*he added, recalling when he blocked Undyne’s spears with bones he conjured and apologized to everyone Undyne threw spears at for Undyne, since she was too intoxicated at the time to do so herself\*

Undyne: \*burps\* Of course I'm joking! \*hiccups\* I mean, come on, you know that nothing beats hanging with my gal pal! \*shouted Undyne once more, scooping Alphys up into her arms and hugging her\* Fuhuhu! Love you, Alphs!

Alphys: Ehehehehehe… Aww! I l-love you too, b-babe. E-even in this state… \*said Alphys, blushing red\* (Oh, my God, could you maybe warn me the next time you decide to put me on your shoulders while you're standing up through the limo’s sunroof!) \*she then thought to herself, recalling a moment when Undyne inadvertently endangered her in Mettaton's limo while it was moving, all just so she could “show off her girlfriend” to everyone\*

Muffet: Ahuhuhuhu~ Me too! Best fishy sissy! \*Muffet chimed in, standing behind Undyne and hugging her\* Ahuhuhuhu~

Sans: Heheheheh. Damn, Undyne. If anyone was going to get drunk tonight, I thought for sure that it would be Toriel. \*teased Sans, recalling one instance around the holidays when Toriel had a little too much to drink\*

Asgore: \*gasp\* Sans, no! \*exclaimed Asgore, worried how Toriel would react to such a comment\*

Toriel: \*gasp\* Sans! \*shouted Toriel with an angry tone in her voice; briefly, before switching back to her usual sweet, motherly tone of voice\* Hee hee hee. Please, there's no need to bring up that unfortunate incident.

Papyrus: Nyeh heh heh! You're absolutely right, Lady Asgore! Because we have much more important manners to discuss!

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Oh, how right you are, darling! \*cooed Mettaton, standing directly behind Papyrus, about to reach around and scribble his fingers against his ribs, only to end up stopping and thinking to himself…\* (No, not right now…)

Blooky: Oh… S-so, that m-means that we should probably s-sit down then, shouldn't we? Or in my case, f-float over the furniture?

Mettaton: \*effeminate laugh\* Yes, my darling cousin. Yes, please, let's all make ourselves at home on my fabulous furniture and exchange stories…

Sans: Heheheheh. Sounds like a plan to me… And who knows, maybe we'll all get a good LAUGH out of telling each other these stories. Heheheheheh…

*TO BE CONTINUED/CONCLUDED IN PART 3…*