*This story was requested by an anonymous user. They wanted a story about Toriel tickling her three children before their bedtime. X3 And at the user's request, the story focuses primarily on upperbody tickling and not as much feet tickling. But rest assured for any fans of feet tickling. While the story primarily focuses on upperbody tickling, there are some feet tickling scenes in this story. There had to be! Because let’s be honest here, with one of the four characters that appear in this story, feet tickling is kind of inevitable. Hehehe. ;) Also, this story takes place six months after the events of “A Long Time Coming,” a Main Series story that shares similarities with this story.*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**LAUGHTER-INDUCING BEDTIME SHENANIGANS**

It is a Thursday night at Toriel's house, early November and a school night. And at this very moment, Frisk, Chara, Asriel, and Toriel herself are getting ready to turn in for the night. There's just one problem though. Frisk, Chara, and Asriel aren't all that tired. But luckily for the three kids themselves, they know just the thing that will tucker them out. That being, bedtime tickles from their mother! :D Bedtime tickles from Toriel always tucker them out, since she's such an amazing tickler and all thanks to her years of experience with ticklish kids. ;) But rather than simply asking Toriel for bedtime tickles, Frisk, Chara, and Asriel all thought it would be funny and more fun to instead provoke her to tickle the three of them; get her all "riled up" somehow. And they knew just the thing. After a brief but informative kids' meeting, one they had after brushing their teeth, all three of them walked downstairs in their pajamas (Frisk in a pair of blue flannel pants and a magenta t-shirt over a black long sleeve shirt; Chara in a white t-shirt and green pajama bottoms; and Asriel in a green t-shirt and black shorts) and into the living room, where Toriel was reading a book in her reclining chair with her feet up in her green nightgown, nightcap, and slippers. Yes, slippers! Toriel, a natural barefooter, actually had slippers on both of her large feet! But for good reason though. Her father made those slippers for her some time before he passed and wearing them helps her keep his memory alive. But before too long, those slippers were removed, right when the Dreemurr kids approached Toriel to supposedly hug and kiss her goodnight. The kids' plan was simple. They would slip Toriel's slippers off of her large feet and then take off running upstairs with them. A surefire way to get Toriel to chase after them! But rather than simply take Toriel's slippers and run, they decided to have a little fun with her first, to make it clear as day to her that they wanted her to tickle them.

Toriel: Oh, hello, my children. \*said Toriel, noticing her three children entering the living room\* Did you come down to say goodnight to your favorite mother? \*she then asked cheekily with a cute smile\*

Frisk and Chara: Heeheehee! Sure did! \*answered Frisk and Chara at the same time as casually as possible\*

Asriel: Hehe, yeah. You know our day isn't complete without any goodnight hugs and kisses from our loving mother. And me first, since I've known you the longest! Hehe.

Toriel: Heeheehee! Ok, Asriel. \*said Toriel while proceeding to get out of her chair, only to be prevented from doing so by her three children\*

Frisk: \*gasp\* No, don't! \*exclaimed Frisk\*

Toriel: What? Why not, my child? \*asked Toriel confusedly\*

Chara: Heeheehee! Don't get up, Mom. We have legs… and we're young. Let us come over to you. \*insisted Chara\*

Toriel: Heeheehee. Ok. Heeheehee. Ok, my children. If that's what you want… Heeheehee.

And with that, Asriel approached his mother like he was going to sit on her lap and give her a hug and kiss. Nothing out of the ordinary… until he sat on her legs rather than on her lap! Right on top of her ankles with her feet sandwiched between his thighs! Then before Toriel could even ask what was going on, Frisk and Chara approached her and pulled off both of her slippers with incredible ease, revealing her bare feet, which can only mean one thing… ;)

Toriel: Oh! Oh no! No, please! \*pleaded Toriel, curling her toes in fear\*

Frisk and Chara: Heeheeheeheeheehee! Coochie coochie coochie coochie coochie coochie coochie coochie coooooo! \*teased Frisk and Chara, both girls vigorously scratching up and down the soles of Toriel's large insanely ticklish feet; Frisk scratching Toriel's right sole with both hands and Chara scratching Toriel's left sole with both hands\*

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*shrieked Toriel, throwing her head back in her chair so hard her nightcap went flying off\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed heartily, wiggling and splaying her toes wildly and clenching the armrests of her chair like her life depended on it\* OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, NOHOHOHOHOHOT MY FEEHEEHEET, NOT MY FEEEEEEEEEEEET!!!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! GET AWAHAHAHHAHAY FROM MY FEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEET, MY CHILDREN!!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Chara: Oh, we will… eventually… \*teased Chara\* Heheheheh.

Asriel: Yeah, Mom. Hehe.

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*Toriel shrieked once again, Asriel digging his furry fingers in between each one of her toes, which made her bleat in between her various bursts of hearty laughter\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NO, NOHOHO, NOHOHOHO!!!! GEHEHEHEHET AWAY FROM MY TOHOHOHOHOES!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! KYAAAAAAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEEEEEEEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Frisk: He will, Mom… Soon… Maybe… Eh, don't count on it. \*teased Frisk, right as she and Chara began scratching Toriel's soles both faster and harder, which made her laugh at a new volume\* Heeheehee!

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! GYAAHAAAAAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! OH NOHOHOHO!!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! NOHOHOHOHOHO!!!!! \*SNORT\* BWAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*SNORT\* SJDKSDKKFKWLKELWPLDWODNNDNXJEJKSKFNJEW!!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!! \*SNORT\* GYEEEEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!!

Frisk, Chara, and Asriel: (\*sigh\* Well, so much for tickling her armpits…)

This may come as a shocker but Toriel's large feet weren't the kids' primary target this time around. No, their primary target this time was actually her upper body; more specifically, her armpits! And to gain access to said armpits, the kids needed to first tickle her feet. Because by tickling her insanely ticklish feet, she loses nearly all sense of control with her arms, making it relatively easy for two of them (Frisk and Chara) to then lift up said arms and keep them held up for a third child (Asriel) to mercilessly tickle. But how could they shift over to Toriel's armpits when they already had her large pair of (usually) bare titanically ticklish tootsies at their disposal and just begging to be tickled senseless? It's extremely difficult for the Dreemurr kids to resist tickling their mother's feet and if Toriel herself hadn't worked up enough energy to grab one of them (Asriel, who was sitting on her legs) from behind and change into a cross-legged sitting position with them in her lap in her reclining chair (to protect her soles from any further tickling) after roughly ten minutes of merciless tickle torture, they might've tickled them until sunrise! But thankfully, that didn't happen. Not only because Toriel and the kids wouldn't have gotten any sleep but also because the kids wouldn't have gotten to face the "wrath" of "Tori the Tickler" before getting a good night's sleep. ;) And the first to feel her “wrath” was Asriel. After placing the fluffy boy himself in her lap in a cradle-like position, Toriel lifted up his shirt and blew at least fifteen long raspberries on his fluffy belly, tickling him to precious pieces and eliciting the cutest of laughs. X3

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF………

Asriel: PFFFFFFHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHA!!! OHOHOHO MY GOHOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MOHOHOHOM, STOHOHOHOP!!!! \*Asriel pleaded through his laughter, wiggling and squiggling on his mother's lap with every passing second\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! STOHOHOHOP!!!! \*he pleaded once more, arching his back and quivering his stomach\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! FRIHIHIHISK, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, CHAHAHAHARA, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHA, HEHEHEHEHELP!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! HEHEHEHEHEHELP MEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! PLEEHEEHEEHEEASE!!!! \*SNORT\* NAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

But Frisk and Chara did nothing! The two human girls did nothing to save Asriel from the clutches of Tori the Tickler. Not that Asriel minded. He loves being on the receiving end of his mother's raspberries but he felt that his sisters could've at least made some effort to save him. But they didn't though, and for good reason. To be ready to dash out of the room as soon as Toriel sees them holding her slippers, which they picked up shortly after Toriel grabbed Asriel. Because once Toriel sees that they have her slippers, she will chase after them, for she's very protective of her slippers!

Toriel: Mwahahahaha! \*Toriel laughed "evilly" after blowing raspberries on Asriel's belly, to stay in character as "Tori the Tickler"\* Now which one of you young ladies will be next to face the wrath of Tori the Tickler? \*she then asked Frisk and Chara, shortly after standing up and placing a giggly Asriel down in her chair\*

Frisk: Heeheehee! Why, we'll leave that up to you to decide, Mom. \*said Frisk cheekily, holding up Toriel's large right foot slipper\*

Chara: Heeheehee! Or whichever one of us you can catch up to first… \*teased Chara, holding up Toriel's large left foot slipper\*

Toriel: Hey! You… you drop those right now, my human children! \*shouted Toriel, instantly breaking character\*

Chara: Heeheehee! Don't worry, Mom. We will. \*assured Chara with a smile\*

Frisk: Heeheehee! Yeah! But you'll have to catch us first! \*exclaimed Frisk, right as she and Chara dashed out of the living room with Toriel's slippers tucked in their arms like (American) footballs\* Hahahaha! Go, go, go!

Toriel: Oh you girls are in for it now… Just wait until I get my hands on you…

And with that, Toriel chased after her human daughters. Not angrily by any means but she wouldn't be lying if she said that was at least a little annoyed with them for taking her slippers from her. They're prized possessions of hers after all and she wasn't going to rest until they were right back where they belonged. Right on her own two feet! :D And then off to the side of her bed when she actually turns in for the night. But that didn't happen until after she caught up to both Frisk and Chara. And that took longer than she had anticipated! They were so fast, those two human girls! And crafty too! Very crafty; managing to outsmart Toriel every chance they got as she chased the two of them all throughout the house! But luckily for Toriel, the tables turned once she cornered them in their bedroom. With nowhere to run, Frisk and Chara had no choice but to drop Toriel's slippers and then lay down on the floor right next to each other on their backs and accept their inevitable fates. And to start, Toriel, after putting both of her slippers back on and kneeling over both of them with their thighs sandwiched between her knees, tickled both of them at once, for she couldn't decide who she wanted to tickle first, and on their stomachs after lifting up their shirts enough to expose their bellies; using her left hand fingers to tickle Frisk and her right hand fingers to tickle Chara.

Frisk and Chara: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*shrieked the two little girls the moment they felt furry fingers brushing against their bare bellies\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*they laughed preciously, wiggling and squiggling in Toriel's clutches with every passing second, right up until the moment they began hugging each other as a means of dealing with the tickling; an adorable sight that almost made Toriel stop tickling them long enough to take a picture of them, but she didn't have to because Asriel, who entered the bedroom as soon as he heard precious laughter, saved her the trouble of doing so with his own phone after handing the green nightcap she lost earlier back to her\*

Frisk: HAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOD, NOT MY BEHEHEHELLY!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! NOT MY BEHEHEHELLY, MOHOHOHOM!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Chara: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! OH GOD, WHY DOHOHOHOES YOUR FUHUHUHUR HAVE TO TIHIHIHICKLE SO MUCH?!?! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! AND AZZY, WHAHAHAT THE HEHEHELL?!?! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I THOUGHT YOU WEHEHEHEHERE ON OUR SIHIHIHIDE!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Asriel: Hehe. Hey, I'm just doing what I can to stay on Mom's good side, unlike you guys. \*teased Asriel, seconds before kneeling next to the girls' bare feet and tickling said feet for a few seconds; just a few seconds while Toriel had the two of them pinned down; to make them double over in laughter\*

Frisk and Chara: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*screeched the two little girls the moment they felt Asriel's fingers dancing on their bare soles, mere seconds before tears began forming in their eyes\* GYAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! AZZY, NOT MY FEEHEEHEEHEET!!!! \*they inadvertently exclaimed at the same time through their absolutely precious laughter\* HAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHA!!!! JINX!!!! \*SNORT\*/\*SQUEAK\* GYEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Before too long, Asriel stopped tickling the girls' bare feet and let Toriel continue working her magic as a solo tickler. And work her magic she did! After tickling the girls' bellies with her fingers, she blew several long raspberries on them; thirty of them to be exact, resulting in fifteen raspberries for each girl. And since Toriel can't blow raspberries on more than one child's belly at any one time, that meant she had to alternate between the two as time went by, which worked well in the girls' favor because of all the breathers they had in between their respective raspberries. Sure, Toriel could've blown fifteen raspberries on Frisk's belly first and then fifteen raspberries on Chara's belly or vice versa but then that would've resulted in one child being more tired than the other before the next course of action. And Toriel didn't want that. So therefore, she alternated between the two girls.

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF…

Frisk: BWAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! OH NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF…

Chara: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! GYEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!!! MOHOHOM, STOHOHOHOP!!! \*SQUEAK\* HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHHAHAHA!!!

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF…

Frisk: KYEEEEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEE!!!! OHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD!!!! \*SNORT\* GYAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFF…

Chara: BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHA!!! OH MY GOHOHOD, ENOUGH ALREHEHEHEHHEHEHEHEADY!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHA!!!

………

After a while, Toriel stopped blowing raspberries on Frisk and Chara's bellies. But the fun didn't stop there! After blowing raspberries, Toriel nuzzled and nibbled the girls' bellies; first Frisk and then Chara, and tickling their bellies like she was pretending to eat them.

Toriel: Heeheehee. Now it's time for me to devour these adorable tummies! \*uttered Toriel in a silly mom voice, shortly before nibbling Frisk's belly\* Mmm, mmm, mmm! Yummy, yummy, yummy little tummy! \*cute munching noises\* I'm gonna eat that tummy! \*more cute munching noises\*

Frisk: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*screeched Frisk, her eyes widening the moment she felt Toriel's teeth nibbling her stomach\* GYAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed hysterically, shaking wildly underneath Toriel, which in turn prompted Asriel to hold her arms down against the floor\*

Asriel: Hehe. Woah, settle down there, Frisk.

Frisk: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! AZZY, NOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! AZZY, LEHEHEHET GO OF MY ARMS!!!! \*demanded Frisk through her laughter, struggling to free her arms\* HAHHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! OHOHOH GOHOHOHOD!!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEE!!!!

Asriel: And let you hit Mom? Not a chance! \*teased Asriel\*

Toriel: Heeheehee. Good boy, Asriel. X3

A very good boy! A very good boy indeed! X3 And by the time Toriel finishes having fun with Frisk and Chara, it'll be his turn; if Toriel finishes having fun with Frisk and Chara, that is. Because with Asriel holding Frisk's arms against the floor, she had access to Frisk's extremely sensitive armpits and once she realized that she did, she didn't hesitate at all to wiggle her furry fingers in the hollows of them while continuing to nuzzle and nibble her even more sensitive belly.

Frisk: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEE!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* GYAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!

Frisk was done for. She has such a ticklish upper body. And by tickling her armpits and belly at the same time, Toriel has caused her to just plain double over in laughter and squeal the loudest of squeals. But it was all over before Frisk knew it though. However, she wasn't released immediately after Toriel tickled her and that was simply because Toriel had yet to give Chara the same treatment, which Toriel did not even ten seconds after she finished tickling Frisk.

Toriel: Heeheehee. Now it's your turn, Chara. \*said Toriel in a silly voice, only this time to Chara\* Mmmm~ \*cute munching noises\* Yum, yum, yummy, yum! \*more cute munching noises\*

Chara: HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*Chara laughed preciously, lightly wiggling and squiggling in Toriel's clutches; not freaking out like Frisk did moments ago\* EEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHAHAHA!!! OHOHOH NOHOHO!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! NOT THE NIBBLES AND NUHUHUHUZZLES!!! BWAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!

Chara isn't as ticklish on her upper body so therefore, she didn't freak out as much as Frisk did. But that didn't stop Asriel from holding her arms against the floor for Toriel though. And as soon as Chara's arms were held down, Toriel immediately dug her fingers into the hollows of her armpits, causing her to double over in laughter and scream like a banshee. A super adorable banshee! X3

Chara: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! OH GOHOHOD!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOLY SHI-EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHAHHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!! \*SQUEAK\* GYEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEE HEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEE!!!

Such cute reactions! X3 Toriel is so lucky to have not one but two ticklish human daughters. :) And before Frisk and Chara knew it, Toriel was giving them goodnight hugs and kisses and tucking them into their beds and stroking their hair. X3 But Toriel's fun didn't stop there though; for there was but one child left to tickle. ;) Her precious Asriel! X3

Toriel: Heeheehee. Good night, my human children. X3

Frisk and Chara: Good night, Mom. Good night, Azzy. X3 \*yawn\*

Asriel: Hehe. Yep. Good night. \*said Asriel, making his way out of his sisters' bedroom only to be stopped by Toriel\*

Toriel: Hey! Now just where do you think you're going, young man? \*asked Toriel, in a manner that initially gave Asriel the impression that he was in trouble\*

Asriel: Um… To bed?

Toriel: Oh no, you're not. You come right over here, mister, and face the wrath of Tori the Tickler! Mwahahahahahaha!

At that moment, Asriel was given a choice. He could either listen to his mother and stay in his sisters' bedroom or he could disobey his mother and dash out of his sisters' bedroom. He'll get tickled no matter what he chooses to do but one choice might result in more intense tickles than the other. And because Asriel loves being tickled by his mother so much, he chose the latter option, simply because disobeying his mother often results in more intense tickles from her; provided that him not listening to her is all in good fun, of course. And in this case, it was. ;) And he didn't run very far either; just into his bedroom, which is right next to his sisters' bedroom. And he barely made any attempt to hide himself while he was in there. Seriously! All he did when he went into his room was leap onto his bed and cover himself up with his blanket, every part of his body with the exception of his bare fluffy feet. He had poked his feet out from underneath his blanket on purpose while lying face up on his bed, in hopes that his mother would tickle them the moment she saw them out in the open. But to his surprise, she didn't. Instead, she surprised the hell out of him by grabbing both of his ankles and pulling him all the way out from underneath his blanket.

Asriel: Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! \*bleated a suddenly startled Asriel while being pulled out from underneath his blanket by his mother\* What the hell?! Mom! Mom, what are you doing?! Mom?! \*he then shouted, his mother now holding him upside down by his ankles\*

Toriel: Heeheehee. What, sweetie? You didn't think I was going to focus SOLEly on your feet, did you? Did you?

Asriel: W-well, n-no, I s-suppose not. \*said Asriel awkwardly, struggling to free himself from his current predicament\* Ehehehehehe. \*gulp\*

Before too long, Toriel, while continuing to hold Asriel up by his ankles, sat down at the foot of Asriel's bed; with her backside on the actual bed itself and her big feet pressed flat against the floor; and then gradually lowered Asriel himself to the floor until he was in a pillared position; with his back pressed flat against the floor, his torso between Toriel's big feet, and his legs straight up in the air next to his bed and sandwiched between Toriel's legs. Asriel was relieved that his mother was no longer holding him upside down and before he knew it, his mother was slipping off her slippers and wiggling her furry toes against his upper body, tickling him to precious pieces and filling the bedroom with the sound of his signature bubbly laughter; and on every spot she could reach with her toes while keeping his legs held up by their ankles with her hands\*

Asriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! MOHOHOHOM!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! MOHOHOHOM, NOHOHOHO!!! HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHA!!! NOT… HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, NOT YOUR TOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOES!!! \*Asriel pleaded through his bubbly laughter, quivering his torso with every passing second under his mother's large feet\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! DON'T TICKLE ME WITH YOHOHOUR TOHOHOHOHOES!!! \*SNORT\* HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Toriel: Heeheehee. Awww! But you love my toes. And they love you… very, very, very, very, very, very much. \*stated Toriel, kneading Asriel with every single one of her toes one by one (i.e. one toe per "very"); first with her left innermost toe, then with her left middle toe, then with her left outermost toe, then with her right innermost toe, then with her right middle toe, and then with her right outermost toe\*

Asriel: EEEEEEEEEEEP!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEE!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! \*SNORT\* OHOHOH MY GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEE………

Before too long, Toriel resumed wiggling all of her toes wildly against Asriel's torso; everywhere on his armpits, sides, ribs, and belly; and for what felt like a long while, Asriel did absolutely nothing to defend himself. He's such a ticklish little boy! Too ticklish! But he wouldn't have it any other way though. X3 He absolutely loves being tickled by his mother, even when she subverts his expectations; tickling his upper body with her toes rather than tickling his feet with her fingers while they were sticking out from underneath his blanket. But Toriel did eventually tickle Asriel's feet though. For a short while after she finished wiggling her fluffy toes against his upper body, she wrapped her left arm around his ankles in front of her, pressing them against her chest while Asriel was still in the pillared position, and then scribbled her right hand fingers all over every inch of his insanely sensitive soles, causing the young fluffy boy himself to literally scream with laughter and flail his upper body about as if he were trying to separate it from his legs, which Toriel soon put an abrupt stop to by holding his torso down against the floor with her large bare feet.

Asriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BWAAAAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* KYEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO HAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Asriel felt like he was losing his mind. For a barefooter such as himself, he has ludicrously ticklish feet. But his mother's feet are that way too and before too long, after suddenly realizing that his mother hadn't put her slippers back on after tickling him with her toes, he moved his hands over towards his stomach, where his mother's feet were positioned, and wiggled his finger all willy nilly in between her toes, eliciting a squeal and hearty laughter from her as a result.

Toriel: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! ASRIEL, NOHHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! ASRIEL, STOHOHOHOHOP TICKLING MAHAHAMAHAHAHA'S FEEEHEEHEEHEET!!!! \*pleaded Toriel through her laughter, no longer tickling Asriel's feet but still holding his legs against her chest with her left arm\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*she bleated, accidentally lifting her feet up and exposing her soles, which Asriel tickled the first the chance he got\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEEHEEHEE HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*she laughed once more, pulling her feet away from Asriel as much as possible while scrunching her soles and curling her toes; and also being careful not to accidentally kick or stomp on Asriel while he was busy tickling her feet senseless\* ASRIEEHEEHEHEEEHEEEHEEL, STOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! STOP, PLEEEHEEHEEASE STOHOHOP!!!! \*SNORT\* HEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOODNESS, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA, I KNEW I SHOHOHOULDVE PUT, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MY, HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, SLIPPERS BACK ON!!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! EEEEEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEE HAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Asriel: Heeheeheeheehee! \*Asriel just giggled in response, finding it amusing how he can overwhelm his mother just by tickling her large feet\*

Asriel couldn't keep up with his mother forever. After a while, Toriel began shaking her feet all over the place, making it difficult for the young fluffy boy himself to continue wiggling his fingers against the soles of them. And the moment Toriel could no longer feel her son's fingers scribbling against her feet; she lifted him up by his legs and placed him in a cradle-like position in her lap. Then after placing him in her lap, she lifted up his shirt enough to expose his belly and blew several long raspberries on it. Thirteen of them to be exact, with the first twelve being blown around his bellybutton in twelve different positions similar to that of a clock ("1:00" to "12:00") and the final one being blown directly over his bellybutton. And Asriel just plain laughed his heart out, belting out the most precious of laughs until it was time to go to sleep like the immensely ticklish little boy he is.

Toriel: PBFFFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFF… PBFFFFFFFFFFFFF………

Asriel: PFFFFFFHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!! \*SNORT\* HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHHEEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEE HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA………

After a while, Toriel stopped blowing raspberries on Asriel's fluffy belly. Then after the raspberries, she and Asriel shared a hug and then she rubbed his belly until he fell asleep. Then once Asriel was asleep, she kissed him on his forehead, put her slippers back on, and then went to bed herself. But not before first checking on Frisk and Chara, to find out if they were awake after what had happened in the neighboring bedroom. Asriel had laughed rather loudly while he was being tickled. And so did Toriel herself while Asriel was tickling her! XD But when Toriel went to check on her human daughters however, both of them were sound asleep, looking exactly like they did before Toriel left their bedroom. It was as if Asriel and Toriel's loud laughter didn't faze them at all. And it likely didn't. They were rather tired after being tickled by their loving mother, just as they hoped they would be. And Asriel as well! The Dreemurr kids all slept soundly on this particular night, not waking up at all until their alarms for school went off the following morning. And that pleased Toriel greatly because that was an indicator that she had done her job right. But she had one regret that night though. Her one regret: overlooking her children's schemes to tickle her feet. "I should've seen it coming!" she thought to herself. Especially after not putting her slippers back on after tickling Asriel with her toes! But the more she thought about it though, being tickled by her children wasn't so bad, because the three of them tickling her feet gave her an excuse to tickle them to precious pieces and made tickling them all the more enjoyable as a whole; a factor that Toriel will definitely keep in mind for the next time her children want bedtime tickles from her, and every time after that. X3

*THE END.*