*Here is a request I did for Propboy76. He wanted a story about Dogamy tickling his adorable wife, Dogaressa, and I for one was more than happy to write it for him (as well as everyone else that’s a fan of my work). :) Those two doggos need more love! And in the story, there may be a few instances where it might sound like I dislike both of them but just know that I actually don’t, alright? They’re dogs and what’s not to love about dogs, am I right? And I don’t know for sure if I’m the first person to ever write a tickle story involving these two but if I am, it’s a great honor! :D Also, fun fact, this is the first story of mine that takes place in the Underground, before the events of all of the other stories I’ve written so far! :D So feel free to view this as a sort of prequel, even if the story itself isn’t officially canon in my main storyline. ;) (Reminder: Requests are only canon in my main storyline if you choose to view them as canon.)*

*Undertale© Toby Fox.*

**A BARKING GOOD TICKLE TORTURE**

It was an ordinary day in the forest outside of Snowdin for Dogamy and his wife, Dogaressa, two dog monsters collectively known to all of the Underground as "Dogi." They are members of the Underground's Royal Guard and laughably incompetent ones at that. If Undyne didn't have such a soft spot for dogs and just plain adorable creatures in general, she would've never recruited them, Doggo, Lesser Dog, and Greater Dog to the Royal Guard. Those "big ol' puppy dog eyes" get Undyne every time and looking at her with them certainly paid off in the long run. As a result of guilting Undyne into recruiting them, all five members of the Royal Guard's canine unit regularly “patrol” the forest outside of Snowdin as well as the town of Snowdin itself. And despite their incompetence, they actually do a fairly decent job protecting their fellow monsters from imminent threats with every passing day, everyone except squirrel monsters, their sworn enemies. XD But when not on “patrol,” they can usually be seen at their sentry stations doing various things and Dogamy and Dogaressa were fortunate enough to have their sentry stations placed next to each other because to pass the time, they are able to talk to each other. And since they're a happily married couple, they have all kinds of things to talk about, things such as digging holes, playing fetch, chewing on bones and burying them, how much they hate the vet, eating dog treats, and chasing squirrels. XD But Dogamy and Dogaressa do more than just talk to each other at their sentry stations though. Like the other dogs in the Royal Guard's unit, they have a tendency to either sleep or play when they're supposed to be watching for humans. So in other words, they slack half of the time. But nobody really blames them for doing so though; nobody except for Undyne. It's not a common occurrence to see one or more humans roaming the Underground. But Dogamy and Dogaressa don't always play like the other members of the canine unit. Besides playing fetch, chewing on bones and burying them, running around in circles on all fours, chasing their tails, running up to their fellow monsters to lick their faces and beg them for loving affection, and chasing squirrel monsters, every member of the canine has their own unique activity they like to do on the job. Doggo smokes dog treats, Lesser Dog builds snowmen (or snow dogs XD), and Greater Dog makes his signature snow poffs. But Dogamy and Dogaressa on the other hand like tickling each other on the job! As a couple, they enjoy making each other smile and laugh and tickling is such a fun and intimate way to do so. And if any monsters; all monsters with the exception of Undyne; happen to stop by their sentry stations and see them tickling each other, they don't care. In fact, there are times when one of the dogs will actually ask those watching to help them tickle the other dog if they so choose to do so and for the most part, the tickling is nothing more than just playful teasing. But on some occasions, it can be downright merciless! It certainly was on this day and only Dogaressa has herself to blame. Removing her sandals and propping her bare three-toed feet up on the table of her sentry station with her legs crossed at the ankles, never a good idea when on duty with her husband! Dogamy has a HUGE foot fetish and nothing gets his tail wagging faster than the sight of his wife's toes wiggling and soles scrunching and his wife herself in pure hysterics as he tickles her feet. ;)

Dogaressa: Ah, much better! \*said Dogaressa out loud, removing her sandals propping her bare feet up on her sentry station’s table for everyone to see just seconds after burying a bone in the snow off to the right of her sentry station itself\* My "dogs" were just barking to get out of those sandals. \*sighs happily\* Care to give them a little massage, my love? \*she then asked Dogamy while wiggling and splaying her toes, for no reason other than to tease her mustached husband himself and provoke him into doing… something to her bare feet\*

Dogamy and Dogaressa don't actually need to wear sandals but they choose to do so because they feel that their matching robes and weapons are never enough to let their fellow monsters know they're a couple and how much they love each other. Well, that and because Dogamy would constantly be at Dogaressa's feet if she was barefoot all the time. Even in battle! Dogamy has difficulty controlling his foot fetish around his wife's feet whenever they're out of their sandals and Dogaressa herself does absolutely nothing to help him keep it under control either! She loves the attention her husband gives to her feet and every time she removes her sandals, she does nothing but provoke him into doing something to her feet at such inappropriate times. But provoking Dogamy with her feet certainly doesn't go without its penalties and at times, the mustached dog himself has a tendency to get a little too carried away tickling his wife's feet and today just so happened to be one of the days he got too carried away. ;)

Dogamy: Yipe! O-o-of c-c-course, my l-l-love. A-a-anything for y-y-y-you. \*stammered Dogamy, blushing noticeably red and panting and drooling the entire time he stared at his wife's bare feet\*

Dogamy adhered to his wife's request and massaged her feet and he wound up doing such an amazing job that he put her to sleep. Five minutes of massaging her feet and she was out like a light and snoring loudly, very loudly. XD And while she was sleeping and snoring, Dogamy was given a perfect opportunity to tie her up with ropes he found a few days ago. But he had to be careful while tying her up! Being a dog and all, Dogaressa has an overdeveloped sense of hearing. So as extra precaution while tying her up, Dogamy removed his sandals to reduce the sounds of his footsteps as he carefully maneuvered around her, first tying a rope around her arms and torso and the back of her chair, which is designed to stay in one spot no matter how much she flails about, and then a second rope around her ankles, which she uncrossed shortly after Dogamy agreed to give her a foot massage, and the front legs of her chair. And just for good measure, he took a string he found yesterday and tied it around both of her innermost toes. With her innermost toes tied together, she won't be able to pull her feet apart during the next while or move them around as much in general, giving Dogamy the freedom to stand just outside her sentry station and tickle them to his heart's content.

Dogamy: \*pants happily\* Bark! Bark! Bark! \*Dogamy barked excitedly; panting, drooling, and wagging his tail as he admired his snoring wife's bare feet as she slept, completely unaware that she had been tied up\* Look at them. So beautiful; beautiful just like her. X3 \*sighs happily\* …Ok, now the real can start! \*he then exclaimed out of nowhere as he began scritching his claws up and down the soles of his wife's feet, immediately waking her and sending her into a fit of pure hysteria\*

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEK!!! \*the female dog monster shrieked, instantly startled the moment she felt her husbands "dreaded" claws scritching her feet\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!! \*she laughed heartily, wagging her tail frantically in her chair, which she didn't initially realize she had been tied to while she was out like a light\* EEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! HOHOHOHOHONEY!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHA!!! HON, WHAHAHAHAT'S THE MAHAHAHHATTER WITH YOU?!?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I WAS "BAHAHAHAHARKING" SLEEHEEHEEHEEPING!!! \*she then said to him angrily; well, as angrily as she could, anyway XD; through her laughter and substituting "barking" for a certain curse word XD\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Dogamy: Hahahaha! Yeah, I know. You think I give a "bark" about that? \*asked the male dog in response, playfully teasing his wife with his mouth open and tongue hanging outside of it\* Besides, you're not supposed to be sleeping while you're on the clock, remember? \*he teased once more, now scratching his wife's soles for a more laughter-inducing tickle\*

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAAAHHAHAHAHAHHAA!!!! \*Dogaressa laughed harder in response, scrunching up her feet in an attempt to reduce the ticklish sensations on her extremely sensitive soles\* OH, YOHOHOHOU'RE ONE TO TAHAHAHAHAHHAALK, MISTER!!!! HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! YOU SLEEHEEHEEHEEHEEP ON THE JOHOHOHOB WAAAAAAAAAAAY MOHOHOHORE THAN ME!!!! \*claimed Dogaressa, trying to reach for an object to throw at her husband only to (finally) realize that she couldn't move her arms\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHA!!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH NOHOHOHO!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAA!!!! NO, NO, NO, NOHOHO, NOHOHOHO, DOGAMY, NOHOHOHOT AGAIN!!!! HAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHHAA!!!! \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOOOOOOHOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! AROOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOO!!!!

This is not the first time Dogamy has ever tied up his wife before tickling her to precious pieces and it certainly won't be the last. He may be a laughably incompetent member of the Royal Guard but when it comes to tickling his wife, he doesn't mess around! ;) And he shouldn't either! Dogaressa deserves the torture so much for flaunting her feet at him at such inappropriate times! She knows her husband has a foot fetish and by flaunting her feet, she does nothing but provoke him into giving them the punishment they so rightfully deserve! Now that's messed up! But perhaps what's even more messed up is that it's all completely intentional! Yes, despite all of the supposed anger and "cursing," Dogaressa loves being tickle tortured by her husband! She loves to laugh and if Dogamy tickles her in just the right spots, she literally howls with laughter. XD And so does he whenever she tickles him in just the right spots! X3

Dogamy: Hahahaha! Oh yes, my lovely hot dog. I tied you up again. I had to. You've been teasing me with these beauties far too much lately. \*claimed Dogamy, referring to his wife's feet while continuing to scratch the soles of said feet with his claws\* These… delicious beauties… \*he added, literally two seconds before he began lapping her soles with his slobbery tongue\*

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! TEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE HEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEE!!!! \*Dogaressa exploded with laughter in response, moments before wagging her tail at full speed in her restraints and kicking her legs as much as her limited movement allowed her to do so\* OH DOHOHOHOG, NOT YOUR TON… EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*she screamed like a banshee upon feeling her husband's slobbery tongue wiggle in between two of her toes, causing her to cut her sentence short and tears to form in her eyes and roll down her cheeks\* HAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHARK, AROOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! \*YIP\* \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!

Well, Dogamy certainly whipped out that slobbery tongue of his sooner than Dogaressa expected! XD And holy hell is it effective when used to tickle her extremely ticklish feet! Too effective! Capable of wiggling in the spaces between her toes, swirling around the bases and stems of her toes, and lapping the pads of her toes and soles, Dogamy got his wife screaming at the top of her lungs with hearty, hysterical laughter and made her bark, yip, and howl like that of an actual dog. Lick after devilish lick, she cried and begged for mercy. But her various pleas did nothing to convince Dogamy to stop tickling her or at the very least, give her a short break. When Dogamy's mind is set on licking his wife's feet, he doesn't stop doing so until he wants to stop doing so. And due to his huge foot fetish, the time he spends licking his wife's feet can sometimes last up to an hour! But today however, he licked them for a grand total of twenty minutes. But that however was mostly due to him wanting to tickle her feet with some utensils from a box he buried in the ground to the left of his sentry station a few days ago. ;)

20 minutes later…

Dogaressa: HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*YIP\* \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOHOOHOO!!!! \*YIP\* BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHARK!!!! \*YIP\* TEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!!

Dogamy: \*pants\* Bark! Bark! Woof! Woof! \*barked Dogamy in satisfaction while wagging his tail, moments after bringing his licklish assault on his wife's feet to a complete halt\*

Dogaressa: Teeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheheeheheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheeheehee!!!! \*giggled Dogaressa due to lingering ticklish sensations on her feet, both of them now completely drenched in her husband's slobber\* Whehehehehew!!!! Heeheeheeheeheehee!!!! Thahahahahank goohoohoohoodness!!!! Heeheeheeheeheeheeheeheheeheehee!!!! I was beeheeheeginning to think, heeheeheeheehee, you weren't ever going to stohohohohop!!!! \*yip\* Teeheeheeheeheeheeheeheheeheeheeheeheeheehehee!!!!

The twenty minutes Dogamy spent licking Dogaressa's feet felt like an eternity to Dogaressa herself. His tongue tickles her way too much! But she loves how it feels on her feet though and believe it or not, he's actually capable of licking her feet without tickling them! When licking his wife's feet without tickling them, he's instead worshipping them, which Dogaressa absolutely loves and actually prefers over tickling. And she was hoping that he would worship her feet after tickling them with his tongue. But to her surprise, he didn't. And when he walked away from her sentry station for about a minute, she was rendered confused. "Where did he go?" she wondered, wiggling her toes wildly upon feeling the cold air of Snowdin blow against the soles of her bare feet and the pads, stems, and spaces of her toes. Well, luckily for her, she didn't have to wait long to receive an answer. But unfortunately for her, Dogamy showed her his reason for walking away from her sentry station rather than telling her; by scrubbing her extremely sensitive soles with their matching fur brushes!

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! \*shrieked Dogaressa the moment she felt hundreds of bristles digging and scraping against soles of her feet, one second before laughing heartily once again and trying desperately to growl at her husband for not worshipping her feet like she initially thought he was going to\* GRRRRAAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOH, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHA, OH NOHOHOHO, NOT… HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT THOHOHOHOSE… GRRRRRAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! NOT OUR FUHUHUHUR BRUHUHUHUHUSHES!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! WAIT!!!! HAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! YOU NAHAHAHAUGHTY DOHOHOHOGGY, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAH, YOU HAHAHAHAHAHAHAD THOHOHOSE THIS ENTIRE TIME?!?! \*YIP\* BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHAHARK!!!! AROOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!

The fur brushes were brutal. Their bristles digging into and scraping against the extremely sensitive skin of her soles with every passing second, Dogaressa could do nothing but laugh, cry, and whine in her current predicament. And it was hard to tell while she was being tickled out of her mind but she was angry. But not because of her husband torturing her feet so ruthlessly once again. She was angry because her husband took and buried their matching fur brushes without her consent and lied to her when she asked him if he knew where they were the other day. And somehow, the box Dogamy buried them in closed off their scent to both Dogaressa and himself, making it difficult for Dogaressa to pinpoint their exact location when she went out searching for them the other day. But not Dogamy! He knew exactly where they were since he's the one that buried them and all and he did so just for this very occasion. And it was totally worth it too! He knew his wife would prop up her feet in her sentry station and tease him with them and he was all prepared to dish out some serious tickling to both of them! But as punishment for stealing his wife's fur brush, he's probably going to have to sleep on the couch tonight; either there or in a literal doghouse, since Dogamy is currently "in the dog house." Dogaressa doesn't know. She hasn't decided yet. XD But she'll have plenty of time to do so because Dogamy doesn't look like he's going to be untying her anytime soon. He's having way too much fun tickling her to precious pieces, as any husband with a wife that’s a tease like her should! ;)

Dogamy: Bark! Bark! Bark! That's dog for, "I did! I most definitely did!" \*Dogamy shamelessly answered, knowing very well that stealing his wife's fur brush and lying to her about its whereabouts has just landed him "in the doghouse" XD\* And I'm glad I did too! Definitely glad I did! \*panting\* Bark! Bark, bark, bark! Bark! \*he then barked happily, right as he began scrubbing his wife's feet with the stolen fur brushes both faster and harder; as fast and hard as he possibly could\*

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!! BLYAAAAAAAAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA HAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Dogaressa laughed maniacally, for that was all could do at this point; well, that and howl and bark\* AROOOOOOOOOOOOOHOOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHARK!!!! AROOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!

Dogaressa was experiencing ticklish hell. And to her horror, her husband didn't stop to give her a breather after he finished scrubbing her soles with hairbrushes. Instead, he pulled two feathers out of the box he buried and twiddled them all over her now tomato-red soles and in between her toes, eliciting all kinds of shrill laughter and giggles from her in response. Dogaressa is also very feather ticklish and she and her husband couldn't tell due to their black and white vision but both of the feathers that grazed her soles and twiddled in between her toes were bright and colorful, one of them multiple shades of blue and the other multiple shades of red.

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!! HEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!! OH NO!! HAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OH NOHOHO, NOT THE BLAHAHAHAHAHAHACK AND WHIHIHIHIHIHITE FEHEHEHEHEHEHEATHERS!! \*YIP\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! OHOHOHOHOH MY DOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOG!! \*YIP\* HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! NOHOHOHOT THE SOHOHOHOHOHOFT TIHIHIHIHICKLY BLAHAHAHAHAHACK AND WHIHIHIHIHITE FEHEHEHEHEHEHEATHERS!! \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!

The feathers weren't as brutal as the brushes but they were still tickly enough to get Dogaressa howling with laughter and just plain howling in general. XD And Dogamy didn't let up with them at all! Not even a little! Feather stroke after continuous feather stroke, he got his wife shaking vigorously in her chair so much that he was starting to believe that she was going to break free at any moment. She didn't, obviously. But that certainly didn't stop Dogamy from going inside her sentry station and tying one additional rope around her and the back of her chair.

Dogaressa: Grrrrrrrrrrrrr! Hey! What do you think you're doing?! Grrrrrrrrr! Stop that! I'm not going to escape you big dum-dum! \*exclaimed Dogaressa, growling and sounding angrier with her husband than what she really was\*

Dogamy: Hahahaha! Hey, don't blame me for being extra cautious, my lovely hot dog. Hahahaha! Lighten up a little, will you?

While telling his wife to lighten up, Dogamy wiggled his fingers against her sides and hips on the outside of her robe, eliciting a yip and squeaky laughter from the female dog monster herself. And while laughing, she inadvertently tried to bite her husband! Especially during moments when he tickled her belly! And because she has a rather vicious bite, Dogamy didn't spend too much time tickling her sides, hips, and belly. Not that it mattered. The entire time he tickled her on the aforementioned spots, all he could think about was going back outside her sentry station to play with her propped up feet some more.

Dogaressa: \*YIP\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! \*YIP\* YEEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEEHEHEHEEHEE HEEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEEHEEHEHHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEEHEHEEHEEHEHEE!! OH DOHOHOHOG!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! OH MY DOHOHOHOHOHOHOG!! HAHAHAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHHAHAHAHA!! BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHARK!! \*YIP\* EEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!

Before too long, Dogamy stopped and went back outside to retrieve two final utensils from the box he buried to tickle his wife's feet with. Two long wooden back scratchers with bite marks on them! And the moment they began scraping against and scratching the soles of her bare feet, Dogaressa laughed and howled like she was going to have a heart attack and shook in her chair like she was an insane asylum patient and a completely crazy one at that; one of those patients that needs to be in a straitjacket and locked in a padded room. And it was so loud and frantic that it attracted the attention of Doggo, Lesser Dog, and Greater Dog; but only for about ten seconds though. While running on all fours to Dogamy and Dogaressa's sentry stations, all three of the aforementioned dog monsters turned off and did something else instead. Since they're dogs, they're very easily distracted. XD But not Dogamy! Not while tickling his wife, much to Dogaressa's dismay. The break he gave her just simply wasn't long enough. The poor thing! ;)

Dogaressa: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!!! RYAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA AHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! \*YIP\* \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!! \*YIP\* HAHAHAAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!!! BARK, BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHARK!!!!! \*YIP\* AROOOOOOOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!! \*YIP\* \*YIP\* RYAAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHA AHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!! BARK, BARK, BARK, BAHAHAHARK, BAHAHAHAHAHARK!!!!! AROOOOOOOOOOOHOOOHOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO HOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!

Dogamy: \*pants\* Bark! Bark! Bark! \*pants\* Music to my ears. Such beautiful music to my ears. \*pants\* Bark! Bark! Bark! Aroooooooooooooo…

Dogamy had so much tickling his wife's tootsies. He had so much fun tickling them that he didn't want to stop! But he eventually did though; right when a white tall husky rabbit monster named Benny (RG01) approached his and his wife's sentry stations. Before departing for Hotland to assist his love interest, Danny (RG02), with Royal Guard duty, Undyne called the 20-year-old bunny himself and asked him to check on every member of the canine unit to make sure they weren't slacking on the job; just if he happened to be in or within close proximity of Snowdin at the time and since he was, he was able to save Undyne the trouble of checking on the dogs herself. And to Benny's surprise, he saw Doggo, Lesser Dog, and Greater Dog actually doing what they were supposed to be doing; patrolling and watching for humans. Due to their exceptional hearing, the three dog monsters must've heard him coming and managed to look like they were doing something productive just moments before they were in his field of vision. But not Dogamy and Dogaressa! Dogaressa was laughing, barking, and howling so loudly that she and her husband didn't hear Benny until he was standing about ten feet away from them! And since the couple was doing something other than patrolling and watching for humans, Benny had no choice but to report them to Undyne; or, at least try to report them to Undyne. ;)

Dogaressa: HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!!! AROOOOOOOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOO!!!!!

Dogamy: \*pants\* Bark! Bark! Bark! \*pants\* Boy, oh boy, good thing Undyne's not here! Definitely a good thing Undyne’s not here! We'd be in the doghouse for sure if she caught us doing this instead watching for humans!

Benny: Um, yeah… Like, about that…

Dogamy: AROOOOOO… \*howled Dogamy, startled by Benny's presence, so startled that he jumped high into the air and landed on top of the snow-covered roof of his wife's sentry station\* BARK! BARK! MMM, MMM, MMM, MMM! \*he barked and whimpered, struggling to steady himself on the roof, which he stayed on for a total of five seconds before sliding off and falling onto the ground below him\* AROOOOOO… OOF! \*he exclaimed just moments before sitting up and shaking his head\* Oh, u-u-uh, h-hi, B-B-B-Benny! Oh, I-I-I-I meant to do that. Ehehehehehe…

Benny: Uh huh. …Well, doggies, I, like, hate to do this but I'm afraid I'm, like, going to have to report you. You know, for, like, not working when you're supposed to be working and stuff. Sorry.

Dogamy and Dogaressa: \*they look at each other and gasp\*

Dogamy: Oh no! No! Don't report us to Undyne! Please, please, don't report us to Undyne! I'm begging you!

Dogaressa: Y-yeah, w-w-w-we'll be good dogs from now on, we swear! We swear!

Heh. Dogamy didn't seem to hurt himself after falling off the roof of his wife's sentry station. Well that's good! But what's not good is Benny reporting him and his wife to Undyne! If Dogaressa hadn't laughed at such a loud volume, they would've heard Benny coming! But all hope isn't lost. Because at this very moment, Benny has his armor on but not a single piece of his armor is covering his head or his huge possibly mega ticklish three-toed feet. He never wears a helmet or footwear of any type while on Royal Guard Duty or at all for that matter! Sure, he could probably use a helmet at some point to protect his head when necessary to do so. But his huge extremely durable rabbit feet don't need any protection! Not from sub-zero temperature snow, scorching hot surfaces, sharp objects, and rocks. But tickles on the other hand; if his large rabbit feet are as ticklish as Dogamy and Dogaressa think they are, he might want to consider covering them up to protect them from tickles. But why though?! Who the hell is going to just randomly walk up to Benny and tickle his feet while he's on Royal Guard duty? …Dogamy and Dogaressa, that's who! And they did! But rather than simply walk up to him and tickle his feet, the two dog monsters devised a trick; a trick to trap him in a spot that was near to impossible to get himself out of without any assistance.

Benny: I'm sorry, doggies. It, like, totally bums me out to do it but I, like, don't have a choice.

Dogamy: Really? You sure about that, bunny boy? \*asked Dogamy, his worried expression changing to a smile upon observing that Benny had no armor covering his huge rabbit feet\*

Benny: Uh… Like, y-yes, I'm sure.\*answered Benny, confused as to why Dogamy was smiling\* And, like, nothing you doggies say or do will change my mind. You hear me?

Dogamy and Dogaressa: Loud and clear…

Dogamy: Ok, Benny. You do what you have to. But first, could you untie my wife for me? I'm having all kinds of trouble untying these ropes. \*lied Dogamy\*

Benny: Oh! S-sure, buddy. Sure. Let me get in there and see what I can do. \*said Benny, believing that Dogamy was actually struggling to free Dogaressa\*

By lying to Benny about struggling to free his wife, Dogamy bought himself enough time to dig a large hole behind his own sentry station, which he did while Benny was busy freeing Dogaressa. Then once Benny finally freed Dogaressa, Dogamy lured the husky rabbit monster himself over to said hole, claiming that there was a "really cool bone" inside of it that he wanted him to see. Benny humored Dogamy. Being a rabbit monster and all, he doesn't find bones very fascinating. But once he arrived at the hole however, he was surprised to see that Dogamy had lied to him. There was no bone! There wasn't even a chew toy! Nothing but dirt! Then before Benny knew it, he was forced inside said hole by the dog monster couple themselves. They tried pushing him into the hole at first but he wouldn't budge. Benny's a big guy! And not only that, most of his body was covered in heavy armor! So to successfully push him over and into the dug up hole, they needed to work together. It took a lot of combined strength just to try and push Benny over and when that plan failed, they did the next best thing. They tickled the tops of Benny's bare feet, instantly causing hearty laughter to spill from his mouth as well as Benny himself to inadvertently back away from them and fall into the dug up hole.

Benny: PFFFFFFFFFFFF… HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHAHHA!! HEY!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!! HEY, HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, LIKE, NOHOHOHOHO, HAHAHAHAHAHA, STOP!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!! STOHOHOHOP!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!! STOP!! MY FEET ARE, LIKE, HAHAHAHAHAAHHAHHAHAHA, SUPER TIHIHIHICKLISH AND STUHUHUHUFF!! HAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!! WOHOHOHOHOHOHOAH! HAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! \*SNORT\* AHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

………

Benny: BWAAAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAAHHAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! \*Benny laughed boisterously the moment he felt claws scritching up and down his massive soles and continued doing so for what to him felt like a long while; scritch after continuous scritch, scratch after continuous scratch, scrub after continuous scrub, lick after continuous lick and the list goes on ;)\* LIKE, OHOHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOHOHOD!!!! HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOH!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOH, STOHOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! STOHOHOHOHOHOP!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OH GOHOHOHOHOD, I, LIKE, HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, CAN'T MOOHOOHOOHOOVE AND STUHUHUHUFF, YOU GUHUHUHUYS!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! BAAHAHAHAHHAHAD DOHOHOHOHOGGIES!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! BAHAHAHHAHAD, BAHAHAHHAHAD, BAHAHAHAHAHAD, BAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAHAD DOHOHOHOHOHOHOGGIES!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! \*SNORT\* OHHHHHHHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHOOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! OH MY GOHOHOHOHOHOD, HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA, THIS IS, LIKE, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHHAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, MEHEHEHEHEGA EMBAHAHAHARRASSING AND STUHUHUHUHUHUFF!!!! HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH MY GOHOHOHOD, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA, WILL YOU DAHAHAHHAAMN DOHOHOHOGS, LIKE, STOP TIHIHIHIHICKLING MY FEEHEEHEHEET ALREADY?!?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! LIKE, OHOHOHOHOH MY \*BLEEP\*ING GOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOD!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA!!!! OHOHOHOH GOHOHOHOD, I CAHAHAHAN'T MOOHOOHOOHOOHOOHOOVE!!!! HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! CAHAHAHHAHAHAN'T, HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, BREHEHEHEHEAK, HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAHAHAHHAAHAHA, FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!!!! \*SNORT\* HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHA!!!! TOO TIHIHIHIHIHICKLISH!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! MY FEEHEEHEEHEEHEET ARE, LIKE, TOO TIHIHIHICKLISH AND STUHUHUHUHUHUFF!!!! HAHHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA…

The tops of Benny's feet were more ticklish than Dogamy and Dogaressa thought! Just by lightly scribbling the tops of his huge rabbit feet, the two dog monsters made him lose every last bit of composure he had and immediately after he fell over backwards and into the dug up hole while continuing to laugh his guts out, the two dog monsters swiftly buried him in said hole, completely filling it up with only Benny's head and feet sticking out of the ground and packing it down as much as possible to prevent him from escaping at any given moment while they have fun with his big bare feet during the next while. ;) To try and convince Benny not to report them to Undyne, both Dogamy and Dogaressa tickled his huge bare feet and didn't stop until he agreed to their demands. And after ten minutes of scritching, scratching, scrubbing, feathering, nibbling, and even licking his massive snow white soles and toes, they succeeded! Benny couldn't take it. After so many minutes, Benny just couldn't take it anymore. His soles and toes, though especially his toes, are more sensitive than the tops of his feet. They're mega sensitive and he was in ticklish hell the entire time Dogamy and Dogaressa tickled his feet; the former focusing entirely on his right foot and the latter focusing entirely on his left foot. The tickle torture may have only lasted ten minutes but those ten minutes felt like an eternity to poor Benny as he laughed boisterously, cried seemingly endless streams of tears, sweated profusely inside his now filthy armor, and struggled to free himself from all of the dirt and snow he was buried in. No matter how hard he tried, the snow and dirt he was packed tightly in just wouldn't budge! And keeping in mind how immensely ticklish his feet are, he should really consider himself lucky that he managed to last ten minutes! He couldn't let Dogamy and Dogaressa win! He just couldn't let them win! But Benny was suffering in that hole so much at the ten minute mark that he didn't have a choice! After ten minutes of boisterous laughter, desperate struggling, crying, sweating, and countless pleas to dig him out of the hole and stop torturing his feet, Benny gave in and agreed to the dog couple's demands. Desperately gasping for air and humiliated that two dog monsters had gotten the best of him, he gave them their word that he wouldn't report them to Undyne. Not now, not ever! And to ensure that Benny keeps his word, they promised not to tell anyone about his humiliating deFEET. If word of that ever got out, it would destroy Benny's reputation as a royal guard! So he definitely won't be trying to report Dogamy and Dogaressa anytime soon! And after he agreed to their demands, the two dog monsters themselves dug him out of the hole. But not until first thanking him for agreeing not to report them to Undyne by licking his face for two whole minutes, adding to his humiliation and also making him giggle because of how much their slobbery tongues tickle. Then as soon as he was freed, the first thing he did before heading over to Hotland was ask Alvin, Gerson's son and the Royal Blacksmith, to forge him a helmet for his head and perhaps more importantly, a pair of sabatons for his huge rabbit feet. With a helmet covering his head while on Royal Guard duty, Benny would no longer have to put up with dog monsters licking his face and with sabatons covering his large feet, he would no longer have to worry about anyone tickling his feet at such inappropriate times. It was possibly the best decision Benny made during his career as a Royal Guard and little did he know at the time, his love interest, Danny, started wearing a helmet and sabatons for the exact same reasons as him one week prior. ;) That's right. One week prior to Benny being buried and having his feet tickled mercilessly by Dogamy and Dogaressa, Danny got buried and had his feet tickled mercilessly by that very same dog monster couple! But when Danny caught the dog couple slacking off however, the roles were reversed. Dogaressa was tickling a tied up Dogamy. Also, due to Danny's massive dragon tail that he can render invisible at any given time, a bigger hole was necessary to trap him and the hole was dug up behind Dogaressa's sentry station, not Dogamy's. And Danny cracked earlier than Benny did too! Five minutes of tickles to his huge scaly three-toed dragon feet was all he could take from the two dog monsters and with mega ticklish feet like his, it’s a miracle that he managed to last that long!

To sum everything up, Dogamy and Dogaressa are clever dogs when it comes to tickling others and each other; fighting, not so much. They enjoy playing way more than they do fighting but yet for some reason, they, along with the rest of the canine unit, really wanted to join the Royal Guard and guilted Undyne into recruiting them. If Undyne had to guess, she'd say that the dogs only wanted to join the Royal Guard because they thought that doing so would be fun and were all completely unaware of all of the actual work they would need to put in to become both competent and formidable warriors, like her. It will be a difficult task and one that Dogamy and Dogaressa most likely won't see through to the end but if they want to be taken just a tince more seriously by their fellow monsters as members of the Royal Guard, they'll need to do much less playing. On the job, especially! Because the next time one of them gets caught tickling the other or both of them get caught tickling each other when they're supposed to be working, it might be Undyne that catches them in the act, not Benny and/or Danny! So if they're going to play when they’re supposed to be working, then they better watch their backs and tails!

*THE END.*