

The Wives

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The Wives

by [Blue_Lion_07](#)

Summary

Blue was in a mood, and everyone could tell. The conjoined bond mate tried her best to make him happy. And by try her best, she pestered him until he exploded and stormed off. But wait! Who's this mysterious skeleton stepping out of the machine they need to get home? And why does she have a baby?!

Notes

.....if you're any of my other Fandom readers. I made a discord specifically for this. Because I want no judgment. I've been working on these stories for a bit now.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

The Machine

Blue was sitting on the couch, scrolling through his phone. Today wasn't a good day for him. He was moody and very snappy. It didn't help that the bondmate that Classic Sans and Papyrus was being pushy. And she didn't know when to stop. Blue was getting very tired of it. He wasn't a romantic bond, he was a platonic. But she just couldn't seem to grasp that!

The human bond mate, Abigail, was coming into the living room from the kitchen. She had chestnut brown hair, dark tanned skin, and honey brown eyes. She was of average height and slim build. She was kind, don't get blue wrong, but she was incredibly pushy. And her coming into the living room while he was in there alone was not going to turn out good, he was already close to blowing a fuse.

Blue grumbled to himself and continued to scroll through his phone. Maybe if he ignored her....

"Hey Blue!"

Fuck him. He rolled his eyes and looked up at her. He was obviously not in a good mood. Maybe she would realize that and leave.

"You don't look too happy, how about a hug. That should cheer you up. Come on, a nice hug from your bondmate."

He glared at her from over his phone. His normal normal blue eye lights weren't shown. Just black darkness with two white pinpricks. It caused her to flinch back. "I'm Not Interested Abigail." He went back to looking at his phone.

She huffed and puffed out her cheek. "I don't understand why you won't let me love you, or why you won't give me affection." She crossed her arms as she stared at him.

"Just Drop It Abigail."

“I’m not going to drop it until you give me the same amount of attention as the others do.”

Blue groaned. Why couldn’t his Pappy just magically show up and shoo her off. He really did not want to deal with this today. “I Said Drop It Abigail. You Don’t Need To Pester Me About This.” He looked back down at his phone with a deep frown.

“I want to know why you don’t love me like the others do!” Why is she raising her voice? Blue can obviously hear her just fine.

He glared up at her again. Both of his white pinpricks are gone. “I Said Drop It.”

The others had started to gather when Abigail raised her voice. She usually didn’t do that. She was usually soft spoken. They were very surprised by Blueberry’s coldness. Well, all of them except for Stretch, he knew why. It was meant to be a special day for him. But he was stuck here, he was always like this on this specific day.

“I’m not going to Blue! Not until you explain to me why you wont give me attention!”

“And I Said Drop It. Unless You Want To Have A ***B a d T i m e***.” This jolted everyone out of their thoughts. Blue *never* threatens anyone. Edge and Black were about to step in and yell at him, but Stretch stopped them, shaking his head.

“You won’t do anything. You’re too sweet. And I want you to be my sweet muffin. Now tell me why dammit!”

And all the rage building up in Blue boiled over. “BECAUSE I DON’T LOVE YOU LIKE THEM! ITS PLATONIC! I’M IN A BAD MOOD BECAUSE THIS IS MEANT TO BE A SPECIAL DAY FOR ME. BUT IT ISN’T! YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY! BECAUSE IT’S MY ANNIVERSARY FOR ME AND MY WIFE! BUT I’M STUCK HERE, AWAY FROM HER! AND I WOULD LIKE TO GET BACK TO HER THANK YOU VERY FUCKING MUCH. BUT IT SEEMS THAT I CAN’T, NONE OF US CAN!” He was standing up,

towering over her. He might be shorter than some of the other Sans, but he was still taller than her.

Tears were slowly spilling down his black eyes. He huffed and turned away from her. He felt someone put a hand on his shoulder. He looked up and saw his Papyrus gently smiling at him. "Hey, it's okay. I know you miss her. Let's go out, get you away from the house."

Blue deflated, wiping his tears. "Okay...." He looked up and over to the others. They each stared at him in shock. He hadn't opened up that he was married, even when the bond was brought up. But him avoiding giving any form of affection you would give to a lover made so much more sense now. "Sorry." He followed Stretch up stairs.

Each of the other versions looked at each other before they heard a sniffle. They then went over to Abigail to comfort her. But their minds were still stuck on the fact that Blueberry was *married* back in his universe. Him trying desperately to get home with any means necessary made so much more sense.

Blue soon came back downstairs. He wore a light blue hoodie and black pants. He was definitely not in a good mood if he put in minimal effort into his outfit. Stretch had soon come down after him, looking much the same.

He looked at the others in the living room. Magic swirled in his left eye. "We're going out. And when we get back, no bringing up what just happened and what you just found out. Neither of us want to talk about it." Once everyone nodded, the magic had left his eye. He nodded and nudged Blue.

Blue looked at them with a blank look before leaving the house. He wasn't in a good mood at all. He sighed as they got into Stretch's car. "I Didn't Mean To Snap Like That."

"I know, it's not your fault bro. She was pushing when she shouldn't have. It was obvious you didn't want to talk about it. But it's her fault. Not yours." Blue nodded, relaxing against the passenger seat.

"Where Are We Going?"

“I’m going to Grillby’s.” He held up one hand as Blue began to protest. “I know you don’t like drinking. But I think it would be good, just for today.”

Blue sighed. “Yeah, Okay, Just For Today.”

Stretch smiled and kept going. He would have gone to a different place if his brother *really* didn’t want to go. But he needed a drink or two, it was obvious.

They stayed out all day and well into the night. Blue had relaxed after a few drinks. He had started talking to Stretch about how much he missed his Wife. Stretch had nodded, he missed his sister-in-law. She laughed at his puns and took care of Blue. She made sure they were okay and everything.

“I Just...I Want Her Back. I Want Her Here. I Want Both Of Them Here. Why Did That Damn Machine Have To Suck In Both Of Us, But Not Them...”

Stretch sighed. “I don’t know. I want both of them here too. But we’re trying everything we can to get us home. I promise.” He hugged Blue. “Come on, lets get home.”

Blue nodded, getting up. Stretch had one drink, the rest of the time he drank honey. So he was good to drive them home.

When they had gotten home, Blue went over to the couch and sat down. He didn’t feel like climbing the stairs. He laid down and sighed.

Stretch smiled sadly. His phone went off and he checked his messages. The message he got made him drop his phone.

‘The machine activated, we need you over here.’ -Sans

Her

Chapter Summary

The mystery skele finally stepped through!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Stretch walks into the lab. He was quick to take his hoodie off and join the fray of Sans's and few Papyrus's trying to figure out what was wrong. "Did Vanilla mess with it again?!"

G shook his head. "No, he had been with the horror brothers. It was just me and GP here when it turned on."

Stretch nodded and started to help figure out what was wrong with the machine. Its magic readings were off the chart. That usually only meant one thing.

"It's bringing someone here!" He shouted. This caused them all to duck for cover.

The entrance to the machine glowed with magic and loose items were thrown to the walls. A weird sound was made, one they knew meant someone was being transported to this world.

The magic soon died down. It became silent. Except for the sound of heels stepping off of the machine. The clicking of heels stopped once they were off of the machine.

Did it send another swapfell or fellswap, maybe a different fell, they were the only ones known to wear heels.

There was the sound of a child before quiet and gentle shushing. Stretch slowly lifted his head to see who had been transported. His eyes widened when he took in the skeleton in front

of them.

She, yes she, she was a female skeleton of short stature. She had soft green eyelights, one alight ready to use magic. She had a somewhat round and smooth skull like a Sans, but she wasn't a Sans. Her mouth took a slight sharp teeth tone the fells took. She wore a baby blue crop top, a light orange flower design along the bottom of it. She had black bone tight pants, a baby blue belt hung around her hips with blades, and a gun, securely attached to it. She had thigh high heeled black combat boots. She had a light orange baby bag over shoulder, a tazor easily being seen in one of the pockets. A blue and orange bundle in her arms. That was where the baby noises were coming from.

Stretch stood up fully, going to her. G tried to grab his arm and pull him back down, it did not work. The mysterious skeleton soon put her eyelights on him. She blinked, multiple times.

“Green?” He tilted his head as he looked at her.

“Pappy?” She tilted her head as well.

He was quick to pull her into a hug, careful of the little bundle in her arms. “You’re actually here...”

“Papyrus, what the hell is going on? One minute me and Sans were getting Teal ready and then Sans was just gone and a strange portal started to suck me and Teal in...”

“You’re not going to believe me.”

“Try me brother dear.”

“We’re in a different Universe. With multiple versions of me and Sans.”

She stared at him long and hard. “Where's my Sans?”

“At a house we are all staying at.”

“Can I see him?”

“Yes, of cour-”

“Hold on Stretch!” The other Sans and Papyrus came out of hiding.

“Who the hell is she?” Red scowled at her. “She seems to be a weak boned girl.”

“Oh dear.” He slowly took his nephew out of his sister-in-laws arms. “I’ve got Teal.”

“Thank you Pappy dear.” She crossed her arms and marched up to Red. “Listen punk.” She started poking Red’s chest. “I dont give a damn fuck who the hell you think you are. I might be a woman but I can have you on your ass begging for mercy faster than Pappy can spout a pun!” Her magic in her right eye got stronger as she glared at Red.

Red was sweating and started backing up from her, hands up. He had never met someone, let alone a woman, that radiated strength. Heh, she might be tiny, but she has a backbone.

She huffed and moved away from him, going back to Stretch and taking her son out of his arms. “I’m guessing your ‘name’ is Stretch so no one gets confused.”

Stretch nodded. “Yeah, and Sans is Blueberry, Blue for short.”

She made a face. “How easily did he agree to that.”

Stretch were watching the others as they watched her. “He didn’t put up a fight if that is what you’re getting at.” She went to open her mouth to make a retort but closed it when Stretch shook his head.

She sighed and nodded. She looked at the others. “My name is Green if you didn’t pick that up before. This is my son Teal. I would greatly appreciate it if I could see my Sans, or Blue as you call him.”

“How do we know you’re not a danger?” The original raised a bonebrow.

“Becuase I want to see my husband, not cause stupid little problems like you seem to want to.”

That's when it hit. This was the wife Blueberry was talking about...

Stretch smirked. “If that's all you needed out of my sister-in-law, I think I am going to take her to my brother now.” He looked down at her. “Hold onto Teal tightly.” He wrapped an arm around her shoulder, with a ‘POP’ they were gone.

They left behind skeletons that were still in a state of shock that *that* was little Blue’s wife. Someone who could smack ass while taking care of her baby. Wait.....

“BLUE HAS A KID!?”

Stretch teleported in front of the house. “Here it is. I left Blue on the couch. We had gone to drink to get his mind off the fact that you weren’t here.”

She nods and walks with him up to the door. As they closed the door, they heard the pops of the others finally following.

Green's eye socket twitched at what was greeting them when they walked into the living room. A girl, Abigail, was flirting with Blue, who was scowling and pushing her away. She was running her hands along his body.

"I Thought I Said Last Time That I Am Married!"

"But what's the chance you'll ever see her again? Come on! You should treat me like the princess the others treat me as."

"I Am Not Interested. Get That Through Your Skull!"

"Papyrus, hold my baby." Her voice was just loud enough to draw the attention of Abigail and Blue.

"I got your baby sis, beat some ass." He smiles as he holds his nephew close. He cringed when she cracked her knuckles, neck, and back. He looked at the others that had gathered. Abigail had again been loud, that was apparent by the ones that weren't at the lab staring at Green.

She dropped the baby back and pulled out a blade and started making her way to Abigail, clearly pissed off. Blue, overjoyed to see his wife, was quick to realize what was about to happen.

"NOPE!" He lifted Green over his shoulder and started walking away from Abigail.

"Let me at her Sans! I need to teach her a lesson for touching my man! Let me at the whore!" She let out a frustrated sound as she squirmed to get out of his grip. "Let me wring her neck!"

Blue put her down and made sure she was staring into his eyes. "***If You Dont Stop Being Bad, I Will Punish You .***" He gave her a dangerous little grin.

Her face flushed a soft green as she squeaked. She was definitely not expecting that...

Judging by the wide, disbelieving, eyes of the others, neither were they. They all stared at the cinnamon roll in disbelief.

Stretch was having the time of his life, trying not to laugh too loud. Yeah, it's great to have his Sister-in-law here. Especially if Blue gets to stop being the innocent version of him.

Chapter End Notes

In Undertale and want to make friends? Without the toxic behaviors?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Blue hates the human

Chapter Summary

Who knew that someone would try to separate two married people, who one hasn't seen in years! Oh yeah. Abigail exists

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Blue, Green, and Stretch sat on the couch. Green was nuzzled up against Blue's side, his arm around her waist. Teal was sitting in his fathers lap, staring at the other versions of his dad. Stretch was sitting back as he was finding all of this completely hilarious.

"I didn't think he was serious when he said he was married..." Edge crossed his arms.

"Watch it you, I'll knock you down a peg or two." Green glared at Edge.

"Is no one going to comment that they have a kid?" Remix said, pointing to Teal.

Green looked at Blue. "How long have you put up this charade again?"

"Five Years."

She slowly nods as she looks at the others. "None of you thought something was off?"

"No, he's meant to be the innocent one?" Razz crossed his arms.

She slowly blinked at him. "Y'all a bunch of..." She looked at Teal. "Motherloving idiots." That got Blue to snort as he pulled her closer.

"How were we supposed to know he wasn't as innocent as he seemed!" Red threw his arms up.

"He's the older brother you daft idiot!" She rolled her eyes. "He's nowhere innocent, I can promise that."

Blue flushed a light blue as he lightly chuckled. "To Be Fair, None Of You Really Left Me A Choice. I Wanted To Be Me, But You All Just Listened To Ink Because He Is The 'Creator'." He shrugged, lightly bouncing his knee to entertain Teal a little.

"When I get my hands on that man..." Green grumbled.

"He's as stuck here as the rest of us." Vanilla pointed out.

"I don't care, I can still kick butt!"

"She Can, She's Second In Command For A Reason. Alphy's Listens To Her."

Stretch hummed. "The only one she can't beat in a fight is Blue." He put his hands over the back of the couch.

They all blink. They look at Blue, then her, then back to Blue. "Does that make you the captain?"

"No, Alphys Is Captain, Green Is Second In Command, I Am Below Her."

"Why?"

Blue gave them a blank look. "Why Do You Think."

"I swear, aren't you all meant to be smart?" She crossed her arms. She soon sighed. "Are you staying here Blue?"

He nods. "Yeah, Me And Stretch."

"I would like to stay with you."

Blue nods. "Yeah, I Want You Here As Well."

"No." Abigail crossed her arms. "I don't want her here."

Blue lost his eye lights as he stared at her with a pissed off look. He had a deep scowl as he glared at her. "And Why Not?"

"She tried to attack me!"

"You were flirting and putting your hands on my husband!" Blue made sure he had a tight grip on his wife's waist.

Stretch glared at her. "You shouldn't have tried to take a married man."

"He would have been fine with me." She rolls her eyes.

“Pap, hold our baby.” Blue handed Teal to Green who handed him to Stretch.

Stretch chuckled low as he held his nephew. “I got your baby, kick some butt.”

Both stood up, very much ready to fight her. As they stepped towards her, blue magic encased both of them, stopping them.

“No fighting. Let's talk about it.” Vanilla smiled at them, it wasn't a very kind smile.

“Come on Dollface, let the woman stay with her husband. She won't cause any trouble being with him.” Surprisingly it was Red that spoke up.

Abigail looked at him with a small pout. “You promise Red?”

“I swear on it Dollface. She just missed her husband.”

“Okay. Fine, she can stay.”

Blue rolled his eyes, quietly mumbling a ‘She doesn’t even live here.’ He thanked Classic with a nod when he put them down. He sat down and pulled Green down into his lap, holding her close. He slowly nuzzled into her shoulder.

Green smiled and gently patted Blue’s head. “I’m here Hun, and I’m not going anywhere.” Blue quietly purred and closed his eyes.

Stretch grinned. “And that is a tame Blue.”

“Fuck off.” He flipped his brother off.

Green lightly smacked his head. “None of that in front of Teal, he already picked up on Stretch’s bad habits.”

“What's wrong with a little nap?”

“He also wants to drink honey because of you.”

Stretch chuckled. “The little tike just wants to be like his cool uncle.”

“Well his cool uncle is going to lose baby privileges if he doesn’t stop.”

Stretch let out a dramatic gasp. “You wouldn’t dare.”

Green smirked. “Try me.”

“Blue, your wife is bullying me.”

“Sorry Pappy, but I have to agree with the wife.”

Stretch’s jaw dropped. “Betrayed, by my own brother.”

They both raised a brow bone at him. He huffed and held his nephew closer to him. “Take anything but baby privileges.”

“Our son has you wrapped around his little fingers more than he has us.”

“Cause I’m the cool uncle that gives him things.”

“We can and will still take the privileges.” Stretch pouted at his brother and sister.

The others were just blinking and following the conversation, some still trying to process that Blue said fuck and that he flipped Stretch off. They really didn’t know the little cinnamon roll.

“We really didn’t know the little cinnamon roll...” Mutt sighed.

“Its sinnamon roll. Emphasize the S, I, and N.” Green looked at him. She smirked. “He wouldn’t let me leave the bedroom until he felt like he got me pregnant.”

Blue’s face was in blue flames as he hid it in Green’s shoulder. “Baaabbbeee.....”

Stretch and Green snorted. “Bro, I couldn't be home because *I could hear you* .”

Green nodded. “Sorry about that Stretch...” she nervously giggled.

He shrugged. “I got a cute little nephew out of it.”

She nodded with a soft smile. Her smile became even softer when she saw Teal give of a wide yawn. “It's bedtime.” She got off of Blue’s lap, which he whined about the entire process, and picked Teal up. She looked at Blue and raised a brow bone. “You gonna take us to your room?”

,

“Yeah.” He stood up. He looked at the others. “Night.” He soon looked at Stretch. “Dont do anything stupid, and go to bed at a....decent time.”

Stretch nodded. “Yeah bro, you got it. Family bonding tomorrow?”

He smiled. “Family bonding tomorrow.” He then led his Wife upstairs.

It was quiet once they were out of view. “That is one different skeleton.”

“Nah, y’all just dumbasses.” Stretch looked at them before using the couch as a place to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

In Undertale and want to make friends? Without the toxic behaviors?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Stretch loves his Nephew

Chapter Summary

Instead of family bonding, Stretch gets to hang out with his nephew while his parents have fun. Oh hey! Edge is on their side now

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Green came down stairs the next morning, holding Teal. She had hoped Stretch was on the couch, she didn't exactly know where his room was. She could assume it was near Blue's, but she didn't want to wake anyone up on accident.

She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him on the couch. She kneeled down next to him and gently shook him awake. "Pappy....hey, Pappy. Wake up please."

He let out a groan as he slowly opened his eyes and looked at her. "What is it sis?"

"I need you to watch Teal. Blue and I might not be coming out of his room for a bit."

Stretch let out a snort as he took his nephew. "I guess we're lucky the walls are soundproof."

"They are? Oh thank God, I thought I would have to force myself to be quiet." She slowly stands up. "Thank you Pappy."

Stretch waves her off. "I know for a fact it's been a year and a half for you and six years and a half for Blue." He makes sure Teal is comfortable on his chest. "Make sure you lock the door."

She nods. "Thank you." She was going back upstairs.

Stretch looked down at Teal. “Looks like it's just you and me little man.”

Teal smiled up at his uncle and giggled. “Unc!”

“That's right Buddy!” He chuckles lightly and lets him nuzzle up against his neck for more sleep. He slowly rubs Teal’s back. “Your mom woke you up early, huh?” Teal yawned and tightly grabbed onto Stretch’s hoodie. He slowly dozed back off.

Stretch held him close before getting out his phone. He plays some games and goes through the Monster News. He hums gently, keeping him close.

Another hour passed before he heard people start to come down stairs. He looks up and sees Blackberry, Edge, Creampuff, Copper, and Raspberry. He casually waves at them as he unconsciously holds Teal closer.

“Hey Stretch, Where's Your Brother?” Creampuff tilted his head slightly.

“Yes, He’s Usually Down Here Before Us.” Edge crossed his arms.

“Well, being his wife is now back with him after five years. I have my nephew in my arms, and his door is more than likely shut and locked. You tell me why he probably isn't down here.”

They all nod in understanding. Which surprised the others when Creampuff did. Creampuff looked at them with a single raised bone brow. “Oh, Just Because One Of ‘Innocent’ Ones Wasn’t So Innocent, You Think The Rest Of Us Are?”

“I Mean, Yes?” Blackberry shrugged.

“Cover Your Nephew’s ‘Ears’ Stretch.”

Stretch snorts and covers where Teal’s ears would be. Luckily he was still fast asleep. So he didn’t have to deal with a fussy baby at having his ears covered.

Creampuff nodded and looked at the others. “You Are All A Bunch Of Dumbasses. We Put Up That Little Charade Because We Refuse To Deal With Your Over Dramatic Asses About How None Of Us Are ‘Innocent’ Anymore. Blue And I Are Best Friends Because We Were Only Able To Be Ourselves Around Each Other. I Say Fuck On A Normal Bases. Abigail Has Fucked Me Too Dumbshits.”

Stretch nods, very impressed. He removes his hands from Teal’s ears to clap for me. “Well said Creampuff.”

Creampuff gave a dramatic bow to Stretch before going into the kitchen. Edge, Blackberry, and Raspberry looked at Copper. “Are You Like That As Well?”

Copper looked at them and nodded. “I Am Essentially Creampuff, Just More Damaged.” He soon followed Creampuff into the kitchen.

Stretch was trying to laugh quietly to not wake Teal. “You should see your faces...”

“You Knew The Whole Time, Haven’t You?” Razz crossed his arms.

“Of course.” He rolled his eyes as he got more comfortable on the couch.

Blackberry sighed. “Looks Like We All Have A Lot To Learn.” He goes into the kitchen, being followed by the other two.

“You all do...” He sighed and closed his eyes, nuzzling Teal slightly. He soon chuckled. “Your father is so pent up, I’ll be surprised if we don’t find out that you’ll be an older

brother.” He smiled as he chuckled. He slowly dozed off, making sure to keep a tight hold on Teal.

Almost an hour later he is woken by a loud squeal from the front door. He groaned. He knew that squeal.

“Edge baby!” Abigail had hug tackled Edge, he had been the one to open the door.

The edgy skeleton tried to give her a smile. He wasn’t exactly feeling like playing nice after her bitchy display yesterday. He knew you were never to keep a skeleton from their bond mate unless it was for their safety.

“Hello Abigail.”

“I thought I asked you to call me Abi?” She hung off his arm.

“Abigail Is More Professional.”

“But what’s professional about us?” She tries pulling him down for a kiss.

“Our Relationship Will Become Professional. You Almost Broke A Very Sacred Skeleton Law Last Night, And I Don’t Want To Be With Someone Who Will Break A Law And Not Think Of The Consequences.” He pushed her off his arm. “I Did Not Appreciate How Much Of A Bratty Bitch You Became. All Because A Husband’s Wife Came Back Into His Life.”

“So this is that Green bitches fault.” She got off of Edge, ready to go give her a piece of her mind. Until she was wrapped up in orange magic.

“You go near my bro’s wife and you’ll be in for a ***B a d T i m e***.” Stretch was glaring at her from where he sat on the couch, Teal tucked up under his chin.

Abigail frowned, she was going to have to play this right. She wouldn't be able to attack her now. She'll have to wait. "Fine, I won't."

Stretch looked her up and down, determining if it was safe to put her down. "I will know if you go after her." He put her down and stood up. "I assume breakfast is ready Edge?"

Edge nods, eyes narrowed at Abigail. "Yes. I Was Coming To Wake You, Creampuff's Orders, When The Doorbell Rang."

Stretch nodded. "Thank you." He walked to the kitchen. "Oh, and make sure no one tries and gets Blue or Green. You don't really want to deal with that unhappy Dom." He grinned, lightly bouncing Teal.

He could feel Abigail's unhappy glare. Since he was given Teal earlier this morning, he had pretty much said Green and Blue are fucking. And to *not* try and get either of them to come down stairs.

"Oh, and someone might want to get some ice and Advil ready for Green. That is if she's even able to walk once Blue's done. Wouldn't be the first time he's had to bring her food and other things because he didn't hold back." Oh he loved the practical smoke coming out of Abigail's ears as Copper and Creampuff chuckled. Edge, Razz, and Black all let out amused huffs.

Chapter End Notes

In Undertale and want to make friends? Without all the toxic behavior?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Dinner

Chapter Summary

Stretch goes to the kitchen around dinner time to see who's cooking. He is not surprised by the marks all over his brother and sister-in-law

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Stretch had a soft smile as he walked into the kitchen around dinner time, checking to see who would be making food. There he saw Green sitting on one of the counters

, swinging her feet, in one of Blue's shirts and her own leggings. The shirt did nothing to hide the vast bite marks across her neck and shoulders. Blue was making dinner, wearing a tank top and shorts, not his usual appearance. He was clearly proudly showing off the claw marks across his back and shoulders.

"I see you two clearly had fun."

Green looked up and smiled. "Hey Pappy. How's my little babybones?"

"He's good." He lifted the Teal up a bit more.

Teal made grabby hands for Green, letting out excited giggles. Stretch rolled his eyes amused and handed him off to her.

"I'm obviously not enough."

"Of course not, he's mamma's precious little baby." She held Teal close and gently nuzzled him.

“And Daddy’s little soldier.” Stretch motioned to Blue, who was chuckling lightly.

“Well, if he keeps picking up his uncle’s habits, he might not even want to attempt to be a guard like us.” She giggled and gently kissed the side of Teal’s head.

“Well, I’ll be fine with that, one less person I have to worry about dusting while on duty...” Blue gave a small smile as he went over to Green and hugged her waist. “Isn’t that righ Miss Second in Command.”

“Don’t forget, she’s also the Queen's favorite go to Skeleton about everything.” Stretch chuckled.

She did the mature adult thing to do and stuck her tongue out at them. “She just likes my ideas.”

“Yeah, Queen's favorite Dear.” Blue chuckled and kissed her cheek before moving back to move the meat off of the stove. “I’ve made tacos and nachos. I guess I’ll call everyone down for dinner.” He shrugged.

Green nodded and got off the counter, getting the things she would need out to feed Teal. She was gently humming as she fed him as the others started to come down.

Blue and Stretch had set up the table and were counting chairs, if Abigail was still here, they would be one chair short. Blue hummed. “Wife will just be on my lap if that’s the case.”

Stretch nodded. “Good idea bro.”

“Hey Blue Sweetie!” Abigail tried to hug onto Blue. He grimaced and removed her from his arm.

“I am not your ‘Sweetie’, only my wife gets to call me that.”

She huffs. “Well, what are you going to do about the chair shortage we have?” She grinned lightly, there was nowhere for Green to sit.

Blue didn’t waste a second in getting Green into his lap, staring blankly at Abigail. “There's plenty of chairs obviously.”

“AND WE COULD ALWAYS GO CHAIR SHOPPING OUR DEAR.” Papyrus gently kissed her head as he walked by and took a seat, helping himself in getting a taco.

“Yeah Princess, there's nothing stopping us from getting more chairs.” Sans smiled gently at her.

Green practically ignored all of that as she fed Teal. She fed him bananas in oatmeal. She had only flushed for a second when Blue pulled her up into his lap.

Stretch chuckled as he sat next to them and gently tickled Teal’s stomach. Teal giggled and squealed, reaching for Stretch’s other hand, which was holding honey in it. “Sorry buddy, Sis and Bro won’t let me feed you honey.”

“You attempt to feed my son honey, you will not have baby privileges for three weeks.”

Stretch gasped. “You wouldn’t...”

Blue and Green both raised a bone brow. “Oh yeah, try us.”

Stretch sweatdropped and pouted. My own family is against me.”

“At least I didn’t take Lion privileges away. I think it's only a matter of time before he comes after me.” He shrugs.

“You will not take Lion privileges from me!”

Green hummed. “That is true dear, you know how Lion is without affection for a week.”

Blue sighed. “I know, I know.”

“Lion a pet or something?” Razz looked at them before going back to eating.

Green and Blue looked at each other then the deflated Stretch. “Sure.”

“Any pet from her must be atrocious. Who keeps a dumb lion.” Abigail crossed her arms.

“Whatever you say Abigail.” Blue hugged Green tighter and put his head on her shoulder.

“Do You Need To Go Shopping Miss Green?” Papyrus tilted his head.

Green nodded, “Yes I do...I’m going to call you Cream Puff.”

Papyrus let out his own ‘Nyh Heh Heh’. “That Is What Everyone Else Calls Me Except My Brother.”

She nods. “Yes, I do need to go shopping for me and Teal, But I think that is going to have to be a tomorrow thing.”

Blue hummed. “I’ll call off work so I can go with you.”

Green nodded. “Okay Love.” She gently kissed his cheek. “Will you come with us Stretch?”

He nodded. “Yeah, I’ll go with you all...I get to choose some outfits for Teal?”

“Yes you’ll get to pick some clothes out for the baby.”

“Yes!” He fist pumped the air.

“No honey.”

“Dang it!” Stretch grumbled and crossed his arms.

Green looked at him. “....Two bee based outfits only.”

Stretch grinned. “Yes Ma’am!”

Blue snorted at his own brother's excitement. He gently thumbed Teal’s cheek. He smiled like a dork as he looked at his son.

Teal smiled at him. “Da!”

“Yeah, Da.” Blue rubbed his head.

Teal grabbed his hand with a happy squeal. And Blue melted against his wife with a very dorky smile.

Green snorted and adjusted herself on his lap, back now against the table. “Come on, hold your son.”

Blue happily took Teal out of her arms and held him close. He nuzzled against his head. “This is my son and I’ve had him for two days. But if anything happened to him I would kill everyone in this room and then myself.

“Didn’t you say the exact same thing when you got to hold him after he was born?” Stretch had an amused grin.

“Yes.” Blue held Teal closer. “My son.”

“Still waiting for those dad jokes.”

“...When he’s older and able to appreciate them in the true ‘why are you like this’ fashion.”

“Wait, you’ll actually make a dad joke?”

“It comes with being a dad Pappy.”

“Oh sweet honey....Green, I expect more kids for my bro to make more dad jokes.”

She flushes and glares at him. “That is a whole process and you know it.”

Stretch simply grinned at her.

“My stars you’re a child.”

“Nah, I’m just lazy.”

Blue and Green gave him a deadpanned look. He simply shrugged back at them.

Everyone else kind of just watched their interactions. They’d never seen Blue or Stretch like that. Then again, they were still reeling over the fact that Blue wasn’t innocent. And so many of them soon froze, and slowly turned to the ‘innocent’ brothers. And every single one of them was eating and talking to each other like what they had seen was normal.

“Oh wow, you all really are *that* stupid.” They all turned back to Green as she stood.

“What do you mean Baby momma?” Red gave her a flirty smirk.

She glared at him with the power of a thousand suns. “The fact that you believe your baby brothers are innocent. What do Monsters go through you dummies?”

Some shrugged, looking at each other for help. Blue sighed as he stood up with a headshake. “Heat.” He held Teal close as they both went to the living room.

“Come on Pappy!” Stretch happily followed after his family with an amused smirk. He loved when his little family leaves everyone with the shock of their lives.

“I love it when you two do that.”

“What? Be honest and straightforward?” Green looked at him with a raised bone brow.

“Yup, you leave people shook.”

“I prefer when she leaves people shaking in their boots.” Blue sat on the couch and held Green close to his side as he bounced Teal on his lap.

“Of course you would, you find her hot when she’s pissed off.”

“Shut-” Blue flushed a dark blue as he looked away.

Teal took that time to bap his fathers face with a giggle. He was always intrigued when Blue turned blue. “Da! ‘ue!”

Stretch snorts. “Look at that, he knows the color of your face.”

“I am going to fight you...” He looked away.

“Awe, come on baby, you look so cute right now.”

“Green please.”

“Fine, fine.” She giggled and nuzzled into his side.

“I swear my family is going to be the death of me...”

Chapter End Notes

Do you like undertale and wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

A new Skeleton

Chapter Summary

Someone new comes through that blasted machine

Chapter Notes

Hi.....yeah.....I'm sorry about not updating in forever! Please forgive me!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Green gently bounced Teal as she swayed around in the living room. She was trying to get him to fall asleep for a nap. Blue watched his wife with upside down hearts in eyes. Stretch was already napping against the couch. Generally Teal takes after his uncle and can fall asleep quickly. He just couldn't see to be falling asleep.

"Sans..." She looked at her husband with a pout.

He just chuckled and stood up and gently took his son from her arms. He started to try and soothe their son to sleep. But even he wasn't able to get Teal to stop being fussy.

"I don't know why he won't fall asleep. I've changed him, fed him, tried singing and swaying. I tried a warm bottle of milk and honey. He just doesn't want to sleep..." Green frowned as she stood next to Blue. "He usually is like Papy when falling asleep. But he just doesn't want to right now."

"The only time I can think he was like this last was when he was being fussy the night I was transported here..." Blue hummed softly and gently left a kiss on Teal's head.

Green slowly blinked. "You don't think..." She wasn't able to finish her thought as all the Sans personalities tumbled down the stairs. They successfully woke Stretch up.

“The machine turned on.”

“We got to go.”

“Come on Stretch.”

“We’ll be back later.”

“See ya!”

And Green blinked as she watched all of them blip from where they were talking over each other. She let out a tired sigh and looked down at Teal, who was frowning to himself and holding onto Green tighter.

“Okay Sans, let's go.”

Blue blinked at his wife. “You want to go?”

She nodded. “The chance its not a Sans or Papyrus is pretty high since I came through, they don’t need to be surrounded and then have to deal with that human whore.”

Blue snorted and pulled Green close to him. “I couldn’t agree more My Love.” He gently kissed her before shortcutting to the lab.

Both husband and wife sighed at the complete chaos they were watching. They leaned against the wall furthest from the out of control machine. Green held Teal tightly to her chest as she watched all of the Sans personalities shout over each other about who fucked up this time and caused it to turn on. Blue kept an arm tightly around her waist as he just stared blankly, his normal blue eyes just white pinpricks, he was prepared to protect his wife and son at all costs.

Stretch and Mutt let out a loud annoyed groan and a 'fuck'. Stretch rubbed his face. "Everyone get down!"

Green knelt down and pulled something to use as a wall with her magic to put in front of her family. Blue held her tighter to him as his own magic whirled to life in his right eye, a frown on his face. Teal let out a small whimper as he tightly held onto his mother.

After what felt like the longest minutes of their lives, the machine finally died down. There was a sound of some heavy boots walking down from the machine.

Green moved the makeshift wall away to see who had been brought through. And she was right when it wasn't another Sans or Papyrus.

He was an edgier skeleton, pretty damn tall as well. His eye lights were a blood red color. Three claw mark gashes went down through his left eye and stopped just his chin. He had sharp teeth like the fells. He wore a maroon tank top and breathable black pants, the bottoms tucked into his black combat boots. He wore a belt that had multiple knives strapped to it. His hands in his pocket as he slowly eyed the room of Sans and Papyrus. His eyes soon landed on a Sans he recognized.

"Sans..." He eyed Red, his voice was low and slightly gruff. "Where's Boss? We were just resting after a spar and suddenly I'm here."

Red started swearing up a storm. A lot of 'Of all the skeletons' and 'It just had to be Boss's'.

The new skeleton's eyes narrowed and he straightened himself up, now standing at his full height. "Take me to Papyrus. *Now!*" Red flinched and started sweating.

"Well you see. I uh. It's kind of com-" Red let out the tiniest squeak as the new skeleton was suddenly in front of him. His eyelights blazing with blood red magic.

“ **Take. Me. To. Papyrus .**” Yeah, this skeleton wasn’t playing around.

“Riot-”

“ *Sans* .” And with that, Red grabbed the new skeleton's arms and blipped out of there.

Everyone else blinked and started to try and comprehend what the hell just happened. No one had seen Red that scared of a skeleton since his younger brother.

“Well.” Everyone looked towards Green. “I’m going to put my son down for his nap. Maybe by the time I’m done, we’ll finally get the story on who the hell that was and what the hell just happened.” She looked at her Blue. “Blue.”

Blueberry nodded and held her tight to him again as he shortcut to the house. Stretch blinked. He’ll never get used to his older brother using shortcuts.

“Did Blue just...” Mutt looked over to Stretch.

“Shortcut? Yeah.” And with that, Stretch followed his family. The others had followed after him.

Green had finally, *finally* , gotten Teal down for a nap. He’d be down for an hour or two before he was up and being fussy. Blue came up behind her and wrapped his arms around her waist and gently kissed her cheek.

“We better go down and get introduced to the new one.” Green softly said as she rubbed Blue’s arm.

He hummed softly and held her tighter to him. “Let me hold you for a moment longer...”

She smiled gently and leaned against him, nuzzling him softly. Blue purred and nuzzled back. He gently held her like that for a couple of minutes longer before he pulled away and pulled her along to the door.

She giggled softly as she held his hand as they went down stairs. Once down the stairs Blue put his arm around her shoulder and held her closer to him. He slightly glared at Abigail as she was trying to get to the new skeleton.

Said new skeleton was using his magic to keep her a good distance from her as he leaned against the wall. He had a hard glare on his face as he crossed his arms.

“Where's Boss?” He growled out.

“Sorry Riot. Edge might be at work...” Red sweated nervously.

Riot growled as his magic flared. “Then *call* him.”

“He doesn't like when I call him while he's working...” Red was just trying to avoid having both of them in the same room for the longest time.

Green rolled her eyes and took out the phone that was given to her with everyone's contacts. She walked up to Riot and held out the phone, already on Edge's contact ready to call.

Riot stared at her before his eyes tracked to Red, then back to her, then to Blue. Blue had his eyes narrowed at him. Riot huffed in amusement, mumbled something, then grabbed her phone. “Thanks...” He hit the call button and held it up.

Red was trying to leave the room. He did *not* want to be here when Edge got back. He was so screwed if both of them were here.

Riot hummed when Edge finally picked up. No one could hear what Edge was saying as he was talking, probably thinking Green had called him to tell him Red did something stupid again.

“So her name’s Green?” Riot hummed to Edge, grinned slightly when Edge went silent. “Hey boss. Sans was being too much of a pussy ass bitch to call you himself.” He softly chuckled at something Edge said. He upped his magic to keep Abigail farther away from him who was trying to get to him even harder after he chuckled. “I was told you were at work...” He nodded along. “Sorry if I called at a bad time. Don’t know where I am. And some slut is trying to get to me.” Riot softly snorted at something Edge said. “When will you be back? And no, don’t leave early...Pap I swear to the King.” He amusedly rolled his eyes. “Alright. I’ll be in the living room when you get back..... Yeah, I know. Thank you Boss.” He pulled the phone away from his head and handed it back to Green.

She smiled at him and took her phone back before holding out her hand. “I’m Green. And my husband is Blue over there.”

Riot nodded to her and shook her hand. “Riot, Pap said to stay around you two until he got back.”

She nodded. “Okay! We can do that!” She gently hummed as she walked him over to Blue. “We generally keep the disease away.” She pointed to Abigail, who was now all over one of the many Sans.

Riot slightly glared. “Don’t like her.”

“We don’t either. I was introduced to her trying to get into my man’s pants after I had sadly been away for a while.”

“Sorry to hear that.”

“It’s fine. I’m waiting for the moment she does it again so I can beat her ass.”

“I’ll join.”

Blue chuckled. “You could help me beat Red’s ass. He’s been hitting on my wife since she got here.”

Riot blinked slowly. He soon mumbled something to himself before shaking his head. “Yeah, I’ll gladly help beat his ass.”

“I think we’ll get along well.” Blue chuckled as Green giggled. Riot was able to let out a slightly relaxed smile. He liked these two.

“Edge should be back in about an hour.” Green went towards the kitchen. “How about a snack while we wait.”

“Yeah, a snack sounds good.” Riot followed behind Blue, relaxing more at the aspect that his Papyrus would be back shortly so he could finally ask what the fuck was going on.

Chapter End Notes

Conversation between Edge and Riot.

Edge: "Green? What did Red do, you never call unless he's done something."

Riot: "So her name's Green?"

Edge: *has been shocked to silence*

Riot: "Hey boss. Sans was being to much of a pussy ass bitch to call you himself."

Edge: "Of course he was, he's terrified of both of us being in the same room since that incident."

Riot: "Yeah...I was told you were at work...."

Edge: "Yes I am. Though, I am not the slightest bit surprised you were the one to come out next."

Riot: "Sorry if I called at a bad time. Don't know where I am. And some slut is trying to get to me."

Edge: *growls* "That fucking disease can go shove one of the others dicks down her throat."

Riot: "When will you be back? And No, don't leave early."

Edge: "I can leave right now Riot. Yes, I will leave early since you're now here."

Riot: "Pap I swear to the King."

Edge: "Fine fine. I won't leave early. But I do get off soon."

Riot: "Alright. I'll be in the living room when you get back."

Edge: "Stay with Green and Blue. They'll actually keep the disease away from you for the most part. I'll see you soon."

Riot: "Yeah, I know. Thank you Boss."

Wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Five years....

Chapter Summary

Riot finds out just how long it's been

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Riot was sitting on the couch in the living room, staring at the tiny baby bones in his arms. Green had just kind of....passed her baby over to him to hold. He was now currently having a stare off with said baby.

Green was giggling from where she was curled up against Blue. She always enjoyed it when her son decided to have a stare off with people.

Blue was softly smiling as he held Green tighter to him. He started nuzzling her neck with the softest and quietest purrs.

“The baby hasn’t blinked.”

“He won’t.” Green softly laughed.

“Why?”

“You haven’t blinked yet.”

“He’s going to go until I blink?”

“Yup. He does this to people randomly.”

“Did he do this to my Pap?”

“We haven’t had him hold him yet.”

“Ah. I personally can’t see Boss holding a baby bones.”

“If Abigail got her way, she would have his babies.” Blue rolled his eyes.

There was a sudden hard look in Riot’s eyes as a growl built up in his chest. “That fucking slut better fucking not touch him while I’m here.”

“Are you...with your Papyrus?”

Riot blinked, rolling his eyes when Teal let out a laugh of victory. “No, he’s my best friend.”

Green hummed. “Alright.”

Before any more conversation could happen, the door slammed open.

There was a squeal of “Edge Baby!”

But said skeleton ignored her. “WHERE IS RIOT?”

Riot sat up and passed Teal to his parents before Riot got off of the couch. He made to move to the entryway when Edge stepped foot into the living room.

Both skeletons stared at each other. Neither moving. Neither saying a thing.

“...Riot...”

Riot smiled. “Hey Boss.”

“How Much Have You Been Told?”

Riot blinked and tilted his head. “Not much. Just that this isn’t our world.”

“You Don’t Know How Long It’s Been?”

Riot tensed slightly at that. “It hasn’t been that long...right? We were just sparring Pap.”

Edge sighed. “No Riot...To You We Just Were. To Me, That Spar Was Five Years Ago.”

Riot’s eyelights disappeared. “What...”

“I’ve Been Stuck Here For Five Years Riot.”

“No...You’re pulling my Fibula.”

Edge shook his head. He gently but firmly grabbed Riot’s shoulder and guided him to the couch. “I’m Not Joking Riot. It’s Been Five Years Since Our Spar.”

Riot sat on the couch, void of emotions. His eyelights stayed out as he stared at the wall. He didn't want to believe it. His Sans and Papyrus have been here for five years? Five years without him.

Riot slowly turned to look at Edge. "Are you okay?"

Edge let out a surprised 'NYEH HEH HEH'. "You're The One Without Their Eyelights And You Ask If I'm Okay?"

"Yes." His eyelights were slowly coming back.

"I'm Fine, I've Gotten Used To It By Now."

That didn't help Riot. As he was going to continue talking to Edge, Abigail threw herself onto Edge.

"Edge baby. I want attention!"

And just like that, his eyelights were gone again. Riot stared at the human girl with a glare. Maybe he could get away with snapping her neck.

Edge started pushing her off of himself. "GET OFF OF ME."

"No! You haven't been giving me the attention I deserve! So love me!" She tightly grabbed onto his ulna.

Everything around Riot slowed and disappeared. He just saw Abigail and Edge. He saw an enemy and his Captian. Riot's mind threw him back in time. Back when he was put under Edge's command. A low growl left him as his blood red magic surrounded her and she was suddenly thrown across the room. Everything started moving again.

“Ow! He threw me! He’s dangerous! I don’t want him here!” She started ‘crying’ while pointing towards Riot.

Red slowly inched towards her, keeping his gaze on Edge and Riot as he sweat. “Now Dollface....It’s not a good decision to try and separate Edge and Riot....”

“But Red. He threw me. He’s violent. He shouldn’t be around. Put him into the forest like the others.” She kept ‘crying’ into Red’s arms.

Riot was growling louder at both of them, his magic slightly whipping around him.

Red gulped at the look of Riot. “Dollface...that's really not a good idea. Edge can keep Riot calm. Let's go get you a snack so Edge can calm him.”

Abigail whined at Red as he took her to the kitchen. She didn’t like Riot, no matter how hot he was to her. He threw her from her beloved Edge. Edge liked when she got on top of him like that, he just enjoyed playing hard to get.

Edge sighed and gently made Riot look at him. “She’s Out Of The Room. Calm Down.” He slightly glared when Riot growled at him. “Riot. Calm Down. You’re Not Leaving, I’ll Make Sure Of It.”

Green looked at Blue with a surprised look as she bounced Teal on her lap. That was a first. This is a first as well.

Blue shrugged as he watched what was happening. His own eyelights just white pinpricks with a slight blue swirl of magic, just in case he needs to quickly protect his family.

“Riot. *Heel* .”

Riot's magic immediately stopped as he sat still. He stared at Edge, waiting for command.

Edge softly sighed. "Now. You Know I Hate Using Commands, But You Need To Calm Down. It's Okay Riot. You're Not Being Forced To Leave. Abigail Has No Power When It Comes To People From Our Universes."

Riot let out a huff as his eyelights came back. "Sorry..."

"It's Okay. You Calm Now?"

Riot nodded. "Yeah, don't know what came over me."

"You Just Found Out That We've Been Here For Five Years, And An Unknown Force Just Through Themselves Onto Me. Your Mind Went Back To *Those* Days. Before You Were Put Under My Command." Edge uncharacteristically started rubbing the top of Riot's skull.

Riot nodded slowly as he leaned into Edge's touch. He barely kept the rising purr down.

Edge let out an amused huff. "Now. Do You Want To Spar?"

Riot grinned. "Oh fuck yes."

Chapter End Notes

Wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Talks

Chapter Summary

More conversation, less watching fights

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Blue and Green sat out on the porch of the house with a few of the others as they watched Riot and Edge Spar. It seemed that neither of the two knew how to hold back.

Green couldn't help but compare the two spar to a dance. The way they would twist and spin around each other while jabbing or kicking truly looked like some form of dance. She *swears* Riot dipped Edge at one point. She would have to ask one of them if they would want to spar with her one of these days.

"I need to spar with one of them sometime..." she leaned against Blue. Teal was happily wriggling on Stretch's lap as he watched the fight.

Blue softly hummed. "Or you could ask Razz, or Black. They're closer to my height."

"How many of you are there Sans...."

He sighed. "Good question...At this point, I've lost count."

"Is it messing with the timelines?"

He shrugged. "Probably not if every new person that is getting pulled in is from five years ago."

Stretch finally piped up. “We’ve been in contact with Ink and Error. It’s not having a really negative effect on the timelines. As long as no one else like Undyne or Alphis or the King and Queen get pulled into this world then we should be fine.”

“So if more than us skeletons get pulled through?” Green gently tilted her head.

“Then we’re screwed.”

Blue and Green nodded. “That's good to know.”

“Anyways, your child likes fighting.”

Green started to giggle as she looked at Teal. Stretch was right, he was greatly enjoying the fight between Edge and Riot. He was bouncing and giggling as his eyes never left them fighting.

“It might be from that one time he watched Blue and Alphys fight.” Green softly hummed as she thought back to that day.

Blue chuckles, remembering as well. “It was also the first time he had stars in his eyes.” He pulled Green closer and nuzzled his head into her neck.

“It was! I have a picture of it on the wall.” She smiled happily as she leaned against her husband.

Blue softly purred as he nodded. “I got a lot of copies printed...”

Stretch chuckled. “I remember you two coming home that day. I also remember my own excitement when you showed me the picture.”

Black stood on the porch, listening to the little family. He had a slight longing and far away look. He sighed to himself as he moved to lean against the railing. He shouldn't HOPE like that.

Razz gently shoulder bumped him. "It's okay to HOPE Black."

Black let out a snort. "Rich coming from you..."

Razz nodded softly. "I know. We all have our secrets."

Black nodded softly. He soon sighed. "I think Pup and I will be going back to our house soon."

Razz hummed. "Mutt and I as well."

Black grinned at Razz. "I guess neither of us will be back here for a while?"

Razz's eyelights go black. "Not with that disease in the house."

Black couldn't help but laugh. "It's a wonder how well our acting is."

"It's what we had to do to survive. I'll be seeing you Black."

"You too Razz."

Both called for their brothers. Both got into their respective vehicles. Both left, but one went right while the other went left. They'd be back. They'd both be back soon. But not for

Abigail.

Green looked up at Blue. He simply nodded, he heard them too.

“It's amazing how well you Papyrus personalities know how to act.” Green turned in Blue's lap, straddling him.

Blue hummed low, a soft growl leaving him when she straddled him. He tightly grabbed her waist and held her close. “It's what some of us have to do to survive.”

Green wrapped her arms around his neck. “Did you try it with me?”

Blue raised a bone brow at her before grinning. He leaned and whispered lowly to her. “My soul wouldn't let me act with you My Love.” He pulled her down more onto him, grinning more at the soft little noise that left her. “It wouldn't let me act when it craved your sound and your touch. I couldn't act when I saw the way you beat every other guard around you. When you glared at me that first time...” Blue let out a low, almost threatening, rumble. “Well My Love, I'll let you think about what went through my mind.” He summoned his tongue and softly licked up her neck.

Green's face was a blaze. Why was her husband like this... He knew how to get her to react. “Room....your room... *now* .” She tightly held onto him.

Blue let out a chuckle. “As you wish My Love.” His hands moved to tightly grip her hips. “Watch Teal please Pappy.” Then he shortcuted.

Stretch did nothing but laugh. He laughed hard as he held Teal.

Teal looked up at his uncle and made a baby sound as he bapped his face. He wanted to know what was so funny to his uncle.

“Unc!”

Stretch let out a soft snort. “It’s nothing Little Bee. Just what your father can do to your mother.”

Stretch almost jumped when he heard someone start talking, he completely forgot that some of the others were out here with him.

“I’ll *never* get used to Blue shortcutting.” Remix said as he and Tango watched the still fighting Edge and Riot.

“I Do Believe He Short Cutted For A Different Reason This Time.” Tengo softly said.

Stretch chuckled. “He did it for a different reason this time.”

Remix nodded. He soon sighed. “Do you think more will come through?”

Stretch blinked. “You got someone too?”

Tango rolled his eyes. “We All Do. None Of Us Actually Like Abigail. But What Is A Monster Too Do When They’re In Heat Away From Their Actual Mate?”

“And I’ll never get used to the fact some of you Papyrus personalities aren’t innocent...”

“Honestly Brother.....”

Stretch softly chuckled. “That’s fair. Had the same reaction when I figured it out with my own Bro.”

Tengo nodded as Remix thought.

“It Looks Like They’re Dancing.”

Stretch looked back at the two fighting skeletons. “It really does.”

“Well, they are best friends so maybe they have been sparring for a long while. Long enough for it to look like some form of dance?” Remix shrugged.

“Yeah, Maybe.” Tango soon stood up. “I Have A Dance Lesson I Need To Attend To. I’ll See You All Later.”

Stretch and Remix waved bye to him. Both going back to watching the other two, only to see them now walking back towards the house.

“Finished?”

Riot nodded. “Yeah...”

“Come On, Lets Go Get Dinner Started.”

“You want me making dinner with you Pap?” Riot tilted his head.

“I Just Got You Back. You’re Not To Leave My Sight.”

Riot smiled softly. “Yes Boss.”

Stretch watched the two walk in. He looked at Remix as Remix looked at him.

“They have got to be boning.”

Chapter End Notes

Wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Memories

Chapter Summary

Edge and Blue get lost in memories from their pasts

Chapter Notes

Hehehehehehe

Rewrite the Stars- By Zac Efron and Zendaya

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Edge stared at Riot, said skeleton was reading next to him. Edge couldn't believe his best friend came through the machine and was sitting next to him reading. It brought him back to five years ago when they would do this everyday after patrol. Then his thoughts took him back when he first met Riot. How he was then versus how he is now.

"Papyrus." Papyrus turned and looked at his King.

"YES MY KING?" He kneeled down and put a hand over his soul.

"I have a great burden to put on you."

"I AM ABLE TO TAKE ANY TASK YOU SEND MY WAY, MY KING."

Asgore nodded. "Good. I'll be putting someone under both your care and command. He is only known as Soldier 649."

Papyrus sockets widened. "HE WAS APART OF THE SOLDIER PROJECT, MY KING?"

Asgore sighed. "Yes, now. I expect him to be your second in command within the year."

Papyrus nodded. "I'LL WORK WITH HIM."

"Good. Then Papyrus, rise to your feet and meet Soldier 649."

Papyrus stood up, his eyes landing on the monster walking towards them.

He was tall, taller than himself. He wore a hood that covered his features. Papyrus could not tell what type of Monster this one was.

"Soldier 649. This is Papyrus, my commanding officer of the royal guard. You met Undyne, she trained you." The King waited for the monster to nod. "You'll be under his command." Asgore turned back to Papyrus. "Now Papyrus, here's a list of the commands for him."

Papyrus took the paper and looked over it. Maybe he was a dog monster? That could be the explanation for this list of commands. He nodded to his King. "I'LL HIM THE BEST SOLDIER, SECOND TO ME OF COURSE."

Asgore nodded. "Good, then I shall take my leave."

Papyrus and Soldier 649 watched the King walk away, back towards the capital. Once he was out of sight, Papyrus turned to the other Monster. "REMOVE YOUR HOOD."

The Monster looked at him and lifted his hands and took off the hood. Papyrus's eye sockets widened. This...was a skeleton Monster. He had sharp teeth, sharper than Papyrus's by the looks of it. He had blood red eyes. He was taller than him in his heeled boots No scars like

other Monsters have. He must be good if he doesn't have any on his face. Most of the army had a face scar from a battle from before they even joined the guard.

“ANOTHER SKELETON MONSTER?”

The monster gave one nod, blankly staring at Papyrus.

“YES WELL....COME ON. YOU'LL BE LIVING WITH ME AND MY FAMILY.” He turned and started to walk away. “COME.” He didn't turn, he heard the Monster following him.

He walked home, allowing the new monster into his home. He looked into the living room, he couldn't stop the slight quirk of his mouth as he saw his brother.

A new ruby red collar was around his neck, he was on his knees with his arms wrapped around someone's waist. Head firmly pressed against the person's stomach as they pet his head with a light smile themselves. Papyrus could hear his brother's low purring and soft whispers as he nuzzled the person's stomach.

Papyrus turned to the skeleton monster behind him. “This Is My Family. We Are All We Have. And Now You'll be A Part Of It. What's Your Real Name?”

The skeleton monster looked at him. “....I was named Riot.” Oh wow. Deep as fuck voice.

Papyrus nodded. “Welcome To The Family Riot.”

“Papyrus?” Edge shook his head and looked towards Riot.

“Sorry, I Spaced Out There.”

Riot nodded. “That’s alright. What were you thinking so intensely about?”

“When I Brought You To Meet Our Family.”

Riot softly chuckled. “I remember staring at Red and thinking. ‘There’s no way that one is related to the Captian of the royal guard.’”

Edge huffed and shook his head. “He had just received some...really great news that morning. He couldn’t help but be soft.” He soon grew a murderous look in his eyes. “That good news was destroyed three months later...”

Riot had a grim look. “I remember that break in...and the public execution that happened after.”

Edge put a hand to his face. “Sans lost some of the HOPE he had gained that day...”

“Dead before it could even live...”

“Before we would even know the color...”

“At least....At least they’re alive.”

“But they were so hurt and heartbroken.”

Riot sighed. “They haven’t been the same since.”

“Who are you two talking about?” Blue and Green were somehow able to walk into the room without either of them noticing. And neither Riot or Edge will admit that they both flinched.

Edge let out a low breath. "Someone in our world."

The two nodded. "Alright. Hey, could you watch Teal for a couple of hours?"

"Why...are you asking us?" Edge looked at them baffled.

"Becuase, besides our Papyrus, you're the only two in this whole house I trust. And Stretch is at work." Green adjusted Teal on her hip slightly.

"We're not...capable of handling a baby?" Riot raised a bonebrow.

"No. You are. Teal actually likes you two. And I know you both can throw a....disease or another skeleton if push comes to shove." Blue crossed his arms.

"And where are you two going?" Edge hummed, opening his arms for the baby.

Green smiled as she handed Teal over to him. "Shopping, dinner....some real private time later."

"Do we need to babysit him all night?" Riot smiled gently at Teal, allowing the baby to bap his face.

Blue shook his head. "You can pass him off to my brother once he gets back from work. He loves Uncle Nephew time."

Edge nodded, the slightest smile as Teal giggled up at him. "Alright. We've got the little guy then."

“Thank you two!” Green smiled brightly

Riot shrugged. “No need for that. Stripes are precious to us.”

Blue nodded slowly. “Alright My Love. Let's go.” He gently guided his wife out. “Our son is in capable and protective hands.”

Green nodded and kissed Blue’s cheek. “I know. Let's go!”

Blue purred as he followed his wife. He led her to his bike. “Is my motorcycle good?”

Green nodded. “Yup, I love riding with you.”

Blue mumbled *you love riding me in general* .

Green flushed and playfully wracked him. “Shush you!”

Blue chuckled and pulled her close and kissed her. Green easily kissed back and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. Blue pulled away and leaned his skull against hers. They stared into their upside down heart eyelights.

“I love you Princess.”

Green giggled as she gently held his face with one hand. “And I love you, my Knight in shining armor.”

Blue purred softly and kissed her again. Green smiled into it. Blue pulled away after a long minute. “Let's get going before I shortcut us to our room.” His upside down heart eyelights turned a dark pink. “Where I’ll keep you tied to the bed all night.”

Green flushed and hid her face into the crook of his neck. “L-Lets go....”

Blue chuckled and let go of her. He handed her a helmet as he got onto his bike and started it up. Green got behind him and wrapped her arms around his middle. Then they were off.

They drove for around an hour, to the next city over. Blue pulled into the new city and went to the mall. He pulled up and parked. He gently rubbed Green’s hands that were still wrapped around him. She had her head rested against the middle of his back.

“We’re here, My Love.”

“Let me hold you for a little longer...”

Blue smiled. “As you wish.” He sat there and gently thumbed her hand. He let her take all the time she needed. He soon started to hum softly. He hummed their song.

Green softly giggled when she recognized the song. She softly started to sing “ *You know I want you, It's not a secret I try to hide, I know you want me, So don't keep sayin' our hands are tied, You claim it's not in the cards, And fate is pullin' you miles away, And out of reach from me, But you're here in my heart, So who can stop me if I decide, That you're my destiny?*”

Blue and Green softly hummed and sang their song as they sat there. Once it was over Green lifted her head and removed her arms. “Thank you, Love.”

“Anything for you , My Dear.” Blue got off then helped her off. “Shall we go shopping?”

Green nodded and held his hand as she led him into the mall. They easily jumped from store to store. Bags getting added at almost every store. Blue just happily followed his wife.

That was when he found himself sitting outside of a changing room as Green tried on some swimsuits. Summer was starting and she wanted to take Teal to a pool sometime.

As Blue was waiting, he thought back. Back to when he first laid eyes on Green.

Sans stood at attention as Alphy's talked to him and the rest of the guard. They would be getting a new soldier, someone from the Queen's own personal guards.

"Listen up! You all will be on your best damn behaviors. This new guard was not only handpicked by the Queen herself. But this guard is who the Queen listens to above all else. Her right hand to say."

All the guards nodded to Alphys's words.

"They will probably want to fight some of you to test the strength of the guard. If you disapoint me...Training will be tripled for anyone that fails to beat them."

Oh. It was that serious. But that's also a good motivation tactic.

"Alphys." Every guard's eyes widened. The Queen.

*They all took a knee and put a hand over their soul. **"Our Queen."***

Toriel smiled. "All of you rise." They did. "You have a remarkable army going on Alphys. I thank you for taking my own in with yours."

"Of course Queen Toriel. We are excited to have one of yours in our ranks."

Toriel nodded. "Green."

Everyone but Queen Toriel tensed at the sound of heavy boots walking towards them. Sans's eyes widened and he slightly flushed as he stared at the skeleton monster. He hadn't seen another skeleton monster besides himself, his brother, and his brother's friend. She was gorgeous.

She wore a light green long sleeved top, skin tight pants, and heavy combat boots. She had a blade attached to her back, and a utility belt around her hips that held other weapons. And she seemed to have a permanent glare and scowl, which showed off more of her sharp teeth.

"This is Green. She is my right hand guard." Toriel introduced the female skeleton. "I want all of you to fight her, Alphys will go against her last."

Alphys nodded. "You all heard our Queen, form the circle."

The soldiers nodded and formed a wide circle around Alphys, The Queen, and Green. The Queen nodded to herself, liking how easily and quickly the guard got into formation.

Alphys hummed. "We'll start with the Dogs and the last one to go before me will be Sans."

They all nodded and saluted Alphys. Alphys nodded as she and Queen moved to the edges of the circle. Green simply stared ahead, waiting for her first challenge.

Soon one of the dogs stepped forwards. He nodded to Green and she simply nodded back.

"Start!"

Sans was the only one beside The Queen and Alphys to be able to keep up. All everyone else saw was a flash of green before the Dog was on the ground with wide eyes and no breath. He

had been defeated in mere seconds. Green simply rolled her shoulders and went back to the middle of the circle.

The next dog stepped up. Same thing happened to them. It was a constant pattern like that. The next opponent would step up, and Green would have them on their backs in seconds. Finally it was San's turn.

He stepped forward and smiled at her. She simply glared at him. And damn he found that hot. He soon blocked her attack, grinning when he saw her eye sockets widen. "Sorry Princess, I'm not like the others."

Green narrowed her eyes at him. Soon they were both exchanging blows. Dodging, spinning, attacking, and repeating. Dodge, spin, attack, repeat. Dodge, spin, Sans swiped her feet out from under her. Sans pinned her and powered up his magic, having a blaster ready up, showing her she lost.

Green blinks up at him, then grins. "You're cute."

Sans flushed before grinning back. "And you're hot." He soon got off of her and extended his hand. "Come on Princess."

"Call me Princess again, and you're going to regret it." Green huffed and took his hand.

"Am I now? What are you going to do about it Princess?"

Green grinned at him. "Take me to dinner first then I'll show you."

Blue flushed and gave a slight flirty grin. "Looking forward to it." He soon gave her a relaxed smile. "You're against Captain Alphys next."

"She better give me a challenge like you."

Sans chuckled. "She will be. I promise. She's our captain for a reason."

Green nodded and turned to Alphys and the Queen. Alphys was staring at Sans with slightly widened eyes.

"Since when the hell!"

Sans simply grinned. "It's a skeleton thing."

"To not show how damn strong you are?"

Sans nodded. "We like leaving people reeling once they realize that we hold back."

Green rolled her eyes. "Can we continue now? Sans has been my only interesting fight."

"Yeah Shrimp, let's fight!"

"Sansy?" Blue blinked and focused back on his wife.

"Sorry Love, was lost in thought."

"I could tell." She smiled softly at him. "Now, what are your thoughts on this swimsuit? I'm thinking of having my ectobody active with it."

Blue looked her up and down. "I think that if you keep showing me more and more of your body, we're not going to be able to go to dinner tonight."

Green flushed. "I....Might have a solution to that."

Blue tilted his head. "Oh?"

She nodded and grabbed his hand and pulled him into the changing room.

Blue's eyes widened, before narrowing with a low rumbling leaving his chest. "Princess..."

"Come on Sansy.....A quick one then we go to dinner.....You carrying all those bags really reminded me how strong you are..." Green was clenching his shirt. "Please....."

Blue pinned her to the wall and kissed her. "You'll have to be quiet, Princess...."

"Yes Sir!"

Chapter End Notes

Wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.gg/PdhGPrNBEQ>

Brats and bitemarks

Chapter Summary

Edge found out exactly how Riot would make him. And who's this new skeleton that's stepped through the machine?

Chapter Notes

I want guesses to who this new skeleton belongs to!

Riot and Edge came in from their training outside. They were meant to take a break, they had been sparring for three hours now.

Green smiled and waved from the couch, holding Teal. "I never got to properly thank you for watching Teal until Stretch got home."

Riot nodded, still breathing heavily. "No problem Green, I honestly love kids and was happy to watch him for a couple of hours."

Edge just grunted from the kitchen, he soon came out with water. "It was honestly no problem." He stretched slightly before he started to head back outside.

"Where the fuck do you think you're going Edge?" Riot looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Going back out to train."

“No the fuck you’re not. We have been at it for three hours. We’re taking at least fifteen before we go back out there.”

“I dont need a break. You take one if you think you need one.”

Riot growled and grabbed the back of Edge’s shirt and slammed him against the wall and kept him pinned there. “I said. We’re taking a break.”

“And I said I dont need one.”

“You’re taking one Papyrus.”

“You can't make me.”

Riot’s eyelights shut off. “You want to fucking say that again, Brat?”

Edge growled a huff. “You can't make me take a break, *Riot* .”

Red gulped from his spot on the couch. He hadn’t heard them go like this in a long time. He pulled his hood over his head and went and hid. He did *not* want to be around if they got physical.

Blue had his magic glowing in his left eye, watching the scene just in case he had to shortcut out of there with his family. Green covered Teal’s ears as she held him closer to her chest, helping to cover his eyes. He got a little fussy, but quietened down when Green didn’t budge like she normally would.

The others that were still around were just watching confused. Not really feeling the need to protect when they can quickly escape if it gets more heated. Though Classic Sans did have his arm protectively around Abigail in case she stupidly would try and seperate them. She was struggling in his arms, probably planning on trying to cool them down.

“Fuck this.” Riot picked up Edge and put him over his shoulder.

“HEY!” Edge growled at Riot and struggled to get off his shoulder.

“No. Stop it. I’m taking you to our shared room where I can teach you a lesson.”

Blue quietly snorted with a mumbled ‘kinky’.

“Riot you put me down this instant!” Everyone continued to hear Edge’s threats and shouting as Riot went up the stairs to Edge’s bedroom, where he happened to be also staying on a futon in the room.

“My money is on them fucking.” Blue raised his hand.

Green hummed. “No, I bet they’re going to have a talk and come back down together.” She took her hands off her son's ears and gently kissed his head. “Sorry sweetie.”

Teal babbled slightly and smiled up at his mother. Which just had Blue melting and hugging his wife and son closer.

Riot opened Edge’s room and tossed Edge onto his bed. He shut and locked the door and stood in front of it with his arms crossed.

“You know I can shortcut.” Edge scowled at him.

“But you won't.” Riot moved towards him and leaned over him. “Because you don’t want to anger me further.”

Edge looked away with a slight red tint on his cheeks. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Riot hummed. “I think you do though.” He gripped his chin and made him look at him. “I know that you also crave all of this.”

Edge continued to not look at him. He refused to admit that Riot was right.

“ *Look* at me Papyrus.”

“ *Make me* .”

Riot growled. “Alright Brat.” He tightened his grip on his chin and roughly tilted his head one direction. He bit Edge’s neck *hard* .

Edge growled and tried moving his head, but Riot’s grip on his chin only tightened. He was flushed a darker shade of red than his magic. “Fucking hell Riot.”

Riot moved back and looked at his handy work. The bite mark was deep, some dust slightly escaped it as red magic bubbled around the surface. There was already a dark bruise starting to form around it. But he got Edge to look at him, so he accomplished Edge’s little challenge. Riot smirked at him.

“Are you going to listen to me now?”

Edge just huffed at him but didn’t avert his gaze. His mind was playing Riot biting him on repeat like a broken record.

“Good. Papyrus, I know you do things like this to get these responses out of me. Now. You want to tell me why?”

Edge slightly looked away and grumbled his answer.

“Speak up Papyrus.”

Edge sighed. “Because I don’t know how else to get your attention to show you that I...I like you....”

Riot stared at Edge, and he kept staring for a long time. Long enough for Edge to start shifting uncomfortably. He started to feel his soul drop. Riot probably doesn’t like him. Who’d like him? He was an aggressive Fell that would kill you at the drop of a hat.

“If you’re going to fucking reject me Riot, can you go ahead and fucking say it stop star-” He was cut off by said other skeleton leaning down and kissing him. He froze for a second before he heard the small growl from Riot and started kissing back.

Riot gently placed a hand on Edge’s cheek as he started pushing him down to lay down. He got on top of him with this low rumbling purr. Edge purring slightly back.

Before they could get very far, there was a ping from Edge’s phone. Riot pulled away from him and openly growled at his phone. “Who the fuck is that.”

“It’s probably the group chat.” Edge sighed, quite flustered with Riot still over him. He grabbed his phone and turned it on. He read the messages and growled. “You’ve got to fucking be kidding me Classic....”

Riot, who had leaned down and started leaving more bites across Edge’s neck, hummed. “What happened?”

“The stupid fucking machine turned back on.”

“Let me guess, someone new is coming through?” He looked up at his face

Edge nodded. “Yeah, G is going to fucking have Classic’s head... We should probably head over. They more than likely have the disease over there. Because she *insists* that she be there if more not Papyrus or Sans skeletons come through.”

Riot growled and got off of him. “Fine. But we’re not donw.”

“We better not be. You still haven’t taught me my lesson for being a brat to you downstairs.” Edge smirked at the other.

Riot growled and kissed him. “I’ll happily teach you that lesson as soon as we get back.”

The two got up and put their shoes on and left the room and went downstairs. Blue and Green were quietly talking to each other.

“I’m surprised you two are still here.” Edge crossed his arms.

“We were actually waiting for you two. We all know it's easier for a Sans to shortcut.” Green looked at them. She soon smirked. “Nice bite marks Edge.”

Edge flushed his magic color and slapped a hand over his neck. “Shut up-”

Riot smirked with a soft chuckle. “Alright. Let’s go.”

Blue nodded and pulled Green towards him as he held out his arm to the other two. They both gripped his arm with one hand. Blue nodded and shortcutted to the lab. And just like last time, it was chaos.

The Sans personalities were running around each other and trying to get the machine stabilized. Stretch was grumbling next to a clearly pissed off G, who was tearing into Classic.

“We love that you’re all trying to stabilize it. But it looks exactly like it did just seconds before it brought Riot into this world.” And Blue was right. It was pulling someone through the multiverse again.

G growled at Vanilla. “We’re not done with this conversation. Everyone, find cover!”

And everyone practically dove out of the way of the machine as Green pulled something in front of her family to shield them again.

Riot pulled Edge down behind a desk, right next to Red. Red flinched once he realized that Riot and his bro were next to him. But neither of them were showing him any hostility so he slightly relaxed.

Once all the sounds from the machine calmed down, they all waited for the sound of someone coming off of it. But they didn’t hear anyone step down. So they all peaked out from where they were hiding. Someone was sitting on this step like part of the machine.

She was a big skeleton monster. Bigger than any Sans Green or Riot had seen so far. She was wearing a jacket that was much bigger than her that looked like it had belonged to Sans. She had a crop top under the jacket and her light rosey pink ectobody was active. She had on warm looking pants and snow boots. Her skull was a similar skull shape to Green. Her skull had cracks and looked like she had small little holes in her head. Her eyelights were the same rosey pink as her body and they constantly seemed to shake and never seemed to have that sharp look anyone else's eyelights looked like. Her smile didn’t show her teeth, so it was a little hard to determine how sharp they were.

She smiled gently at everyone. “Hello...Have any of you seen my husband Sans?”

Everyone looked at each other. From the looks of it, no one in that room knew who this skeleton was.

Teddy Bear

Chapter Summary

The giantess is now known. And who her husband is comes as a shock.

Chapter Notes

Did you guess it? Did you?

I made myself cry during this I hope you know 😭

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The bigger skeleton still had that soft smile on her face as Green stepped forward. Green waved at the other with a gentle smile of her own. “Hello, I’m Green, and behind me is my husband Blue. Do you think you could tell us who you are and what your husband looks like? We might be able to find him quicker that way.”

The new skeleton nodded happily. “My name is Rose. And my husband is a fairly large and burly skeleton. This is his jacket, I just recently was able to get some of the blood stains out of it...Oh, he also has this really bad injury on the left side of his head. His memory isn’t so good from it. He only has one eyelight that works, his left side. It’s large, red, and sometimes unsettling. But he means no harm. He’s a sweetheart, my giant Teddy Bear. I love my husband...” The skeleton, now known as Rose, has this far away look as her smile becomes much softer as she thought about her husband.

The other skeletons around them started cursing softly. Some even mumbled ‘No way the cannibal was able to bag a wife...’. Blue stepped up to Green and gently put a hand on her shoulder.

“I know who she belongs to now...Let’s get her to the house and I’ll call her set of brothers over.”

Green nods. "I haven't met her husband."

Blue grimaces. "He had been more on the...hostile side when he got here. He used to live in the house but after Abigail started coming around, she demanded he and his brother live in one of the houses that are farther into the forest. You've met the brother, he comes by and cooks with Creampuff. Sugar is her Sans Papyrus."

Green nods. "Oh, alright. We better get her to the house then. Teal also might be up from his nap..."

Blue nods. "Miss Rose, do you think you'd be comfortable taking a shortcut?"

Rose nodded and slowly stood up, she easily towered over the Sans, being closer to the heights of the Papyrus's.. "I'm good with shortcuts." She walked over to Blue and gently held his shoulder.

Blue nodded and looked at the others. "I'm taking her to the house, you all get to deal with Abigail, because you all know who is going to be in the house. Edge, Riot, you two coming with us?"

Edge nodded as he and Riot moved to him and grasped his other shoulder. "Of course we'll be coming with you. Everyone else has to fix Classic's mess."

Blue nodded and gently pulled Green into his arms. "True, everyone hold on." He shortcutted back to the house. "Rose, welcome to the main house."

Rose nodded and let go of Blue. She looked around and slowly sat down on the couch. Riot and Edge taking one of the recliners next to the couch since she took up most of it.

Green gently kissed Blue. "You get whoever her husband is, I'm going to go get Teal."

Blue softly purred. “Yes my love...” He watched her go up the stairs. He happily sighed. “I love my Wife.”

Rose softly giggled. “I understand with my own husband....hate to see him leave but love to watch him go.”

Blue chuckled. “Indeed. Now, let me get in contact with your husband. Hopefully he has his phone on....” He opened his phone and tapped onto his contacts list and tapped on a name. He put the phone up to his head. He softly hummed as he waited for who he was calling to pick up. He grinned when it went through. “Hey....I know its weird for any of us to call you guys.....Hey, I like when you guys are around.....yes I had a reason for calling you....You know how my Wife was pulled through as well as Edge’s boyfriend?.... Yeah, so we have a skeleton named Rose sitting in the main house living ro- and he hung up.”

It was within milliseconds that there was a pop and two large skeletons were in the living room. One of them was Sugar, who was staring at Rose with some tears gathering in his eyes.

The other was Axe. He stared at his wife. “R....Rose....”

Rose smiled and stood up. “Teddy Bear!”

Axe soon had this wide happy grin as tears fell down his face. “Flower.” He moved to her and easily picked her up and held her close. “My Flower....My beautiful Flower....” He nuzzled her and peppered her face in kisses, low purrs easily being able to be heard from him.

Rose softly giggled and gently kissed his face back. “My Teddy Bear....”

Axe gently put her back down and nuzzled her face. “Gone....So long....My Flower....”

Rose gently held Axe’s face in her hands. “Gone? But Sans we were just at home?”

Axe shook his head as more tears poured down his face and he leaned into her hold. How he missed her. How he missed the one that could ground him with simple words. And how he loved her. Oh he loved her. She wasn't afraid of him like everyone else but Papyrus. She still loved him after everything started happening. "Gone Rose.....Five years....Never forgot our anniversary.....not once....couldn't forget....."

Rose's eyelights turned to pinpricks. "Five.....No....Oh no....Oh Teddy...." She pulled him closer and started peppering his face in more kisses. "I'm so sorry Teddy....."

Axe made this soft weak sound as he basked in the love his Wife gave him. "Every year....would go and get flowers.....and...and always thought of you....I missed you... Missed you everyday....."

Rose soon had tears falling down her face. "Oh Teddy Bear...I'm here now, and I'm never going away again. I'll be by your side everyday till death do us part...." She gently caressed his face. "I love you Sans."

Axe soon had this wide watery smile. "I love you too Rose."

Green gently tugged on Blue's sleeve, her own tears gathering at the scene of husband and wife reuniting. Blue gently pulled her close to his side and kissed her head, then kissed Teal's.

Sugar soon walked up to his brother and sister-in-law. "Rose..."

Rose looked at Sugar. "Papyrus...." She held an arm out to him, the taller skeleton quickly joining the hug.

A part of a family being reunited.

Rose looked to Green and Blue, ready to thank them when her eyes landed on Teal. Her eyes became literal stars as she stared at Teal. She gently patted her husband's cheek.

“Sans....Sans look. It's a baby. A little baby bones...”

Axe looked to Blue, then to Green, who he hadn't met yet, then to their little son. Who had this small little smile at them. And he was in awe of the baby. Their universe hadn't seen a stripes in years.

Rose gently pulled away and kneeled in front of Green and Blue. “Hello little one....so tiny...”

Green smiled softly. “Would you...like to hold him?”

Rose's head snapped up. “Oh...can I? Please? I'll be careful.”

Green nodded and gently moved Teal into her arms.

Rose adjusted herself to be sitting on the ground as she looked down at Teal. She let him happily play with her hand. Axe soon joined her on the ground, head slightly tilted as he watched her and Teal. She looked up to him. “A baby Sans....” She soon looked back down at Teal. “So small....”

Blue and Green smiled as they watched both Rose and Axe interact with their son. Both looked so happy and in awe at Teal's little self. Sugar was peering from over their shoulder and was simply smiling down at Teal. Sugar had met Teal before, and he was happy his brother finally got to meet the baby of the household.

It was an adorable image that Green definitely took a picture of. Everything was calm in the house as the eight sat and enjoyed the moment. That was until....

“Why the fuck is that *murderer* in the house?”

Abigail

Chapter End Notes

Phone call between Blue and Axe.

Blue: Hey

Axe: Why are you calling me? You never call me.

Blue: I know it's weird for any of us to call you guys.

Axe: Because no one likes us around.

Blue: Hey, I like when you guys are around

Axe: yeah yeah, did you have a reason to call me?

Blue: Yes I had a reason for calling you

Axe: Then what is it.

Blue: You know how my Wife was pulled through as well as Edge'a boyfriend?

Axe: Yeah, I was told by Pap

Blue: Yeah, so we have a skeleton here names Rose sitting in the main house living ro-

Axe: *hangs up*

Blue: and he hung up.

Talks

Chapter Summary

We figure out what Rose is like when angry.

Chapter Notes

Heeeeeeyyyy....look at that....I updated....

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Rose growled at Abigail, how *dare* she call her husband and brother-in-law murderers. They were doing what they could to survive in their horrible world. So what, they all had to kill a few humans. Humans were the reason their King died and that bat shit crazy bitch took over.

“I don’t know who the *fuck* you think you are you STD smelling *bitch* , but if you ever, *ever* , call my family murderers again, you’ll be figuring out how I married the *butcher* .” Rose stood up and handed Teal back to Green, who was glaring at Abigail.

“Oh great, you’re married to one of them.” Abigail rolled her eyes and crossed her arms. “You’re going to live in the cabin with them. Don’t *ever* step foot in this house. It's bad enough that the Green bitch and Riot bastard are staying here. No way in hell I want some disgusting human eating *monsters* here as well. You know I don’t want Axe or Crooks here!”

Green and Rose were both seeing red. Someone gently took Teal out of Green’s arms. She had to assume it was Blue, maybe even Stretch. Green stood at her full height, which didn’t do much for her height but did make her look more intimidating, especially since her eye lights shut off. Her mind had snapped into its second in command mindset. She was getting real tired of this bitch.

Rose....Oh Rose was *livid* . How *dare* this *disgusting* smelling bitch call her husband a murderer. She never lived there life, she doesn’t know the hardships the three of them faced together. Doesn’t know of the literal blood and tears it took for Rose and Sans to get married.

They had been engaged when Undyne tore Sans magic eye out. It took so long for Rose to heal Sans, so long to see him smile at her with that soft loving smile. Oh she was so *angry* . She hadn't killed a human in a while. Sans didn't want her hands to get bloody anymore after they got married. But she was so close to *snapping this little bitch's head off*. *She could use most of her body to help feed Snowdin, Sans did so good in bringing this human to her and Papyrus. She didn't like the smell but maybe they could burn it out of her before they fed Snowdin. She was going to make a feast out of her bones. SHE WAS GOING TO RIP APART EVERY TENDON AND EVERY BO-*

“Shhh Rose....it's okay.” She felt someone lift the hood of her husband's jacket and cover her skull. “It's okay....my love....” Sans was slowly coming into focus for her. The angry buzzing sound of her magic slowly quieted down. She focused in on Sans as she tightly gripped onto him. The angry rose red of her magic slowly subdued back down to its pretty pink rose color.

Bear held his wife close and gently rocked side to side. Sugar stood in front of them with his arms crossed as he stared at Abigail and her posse of other Sans and Papyrus. Really it was just the classic's, and Red. The others had left a few days ago. Sugar had the little bit of magic he had ignited as sharpened bones were aimed at them. Rose almost did kill the disease, he hadn't seen his sister that angry in a long time. Last time he saw her magic go that red was when Undyne almost killed his brother. He couldn't blame her though. He knew his Peri would do the same. Oh...Oh how he missed his Periwinkle.

Green observed the damage. She didn't even have to get her hands dirty. She would have gladly in a heartbeat though. She took note of each bone attack on the walls, floor, and ceiling. Not a single one was anywhere near her family, or Edge and Riot. Green looked at Rose and Bear and hummed.

“Blue.”

“Yes Love?”

“Abigail called Bear and Sugar Axe and Crooks....why.”

Blue winced. “Ah.” His own magic seemingly popped and sizzled at the anger building still. “That's because that is what Vanilla called them upon their arrival here. They were that until

Sugar started crying from the name.”

“I’m sorry love...did you just say that Classic Vanilla gave them names based on the clear signs of *trauma* ?”

Blue gulped. He knew his wife was angry, that wasn’t hard to tell. She was still in her second in command mindset. It normally took a lot for her to come back from that, especially when her family was threatened. “It’s been changed now Dear, I promise. No one else has or had offensive names like that. Only them. And it’s been fixed. They have been known as Sugar and Bear for two years now.”

“That’s still three years of verbal abuse Sans!”

Blue looked like a kicked puppy to his wife. She wasn’t angry at him, just disappointed he let something like that go on for three years. She took a deep breath in and looked over to Rose and Bear. Bear thankfully got his wife fully calmed down. “Excuse me, Bear?”

Bear looked over to the smaller version of his wife. He tilted his head as he held Rose close. “Do you and your brother have a place where you could take us so we can talk and get to know each other? Especially since I’ve been here for weeks and didn’t know about any of the cabins in the woods.”

Bear nods and stands up and picks his wife up. “Blue knows...ask him to port...taking wifey home...” And then Bear, Rose, and Sugar were gone.

“Well Blue, you heard the man.”

“I don’t like to shortcut....”

“Sans Serif, you shortcut us right now or so help me Queen Toriel you will not like how angry I’ll become.”

Blue nodded quickly. “Yes Ma’am, shortcutting you right now Ma’am!” And he shortcutted him, his wife, and his son to the cabin. Stretch soon shortcutted next to them. Laughing at the honest fear he has of his wife. Blue might be physically stronger than his wife, but she is *not* a force to be reckoned with, especially angry like she is.

Sugar opened the door and welcomed in. Bear and Rose were sat on the couch and leaning against each other. They were holding each other's hands tightly, scared that if they let go they'll be forced away from each other.

Blue sat down on the recliner and brought Green down onto his lap. She lets out an amused huff as she gently cradles Teal. Blue nuzzles against her with a pleased low rumbling purr. Stretch sat on the ground next to them and gave Bear and Rose a nice soft smile.

“I am so sorry you had to deal with that abomination Rose.” Green gave her her best apologetic smile.

Rose gently smiled. “It’s okay. I didn’t mean to get that angry but when she started to bad mouth my family like that in front of me, oh, I was just so mad. I went back to my mindset in my underground pretty quickly.”

“That's to be expected Miss Rose, you just got here. No one is expecting you to throw that mindset away, let alone be able to ignore the urges you’ll get from being there so long. It will take time to heal and adjust.” Blue gave the other family a smile. “Bear over here had to be kept on lock down for a year so he didn’t go off and kill anyone immediately.”

“We’ve got enough...food here.....don’t need to hunt.....for human anymore.” Rose smiled and nuzzled Bear and he nuzzled back. “Do got....traps and snares.....like to hunt game.....”

Blue chuckles. “Bear makes some mean Deer jerky.”

“Lots of....practice...” Bear is quite proud of all the foods him and Sugar can make. Bear can’t make a lot. Just some small things he’s able to remember or if he’s written down the recipe somewhere.

Sugar smiles before he becomes serious. “I am thrilled to finally get to know you, Miss Green. But I feel like you had a different reason for coming here?”

Green smiles. “Can’t put it past a Papyrus to see other reasons. Yes I did have another reason for wanting to talk in a more private setting.”

Rose nodded. It was a smart idea, to go to her husband and brother-in-law's house. The others would never follow since they seem to be so scared of them. “What did you want to talk about?”

Green got this thoughtful look on her face. “Just....how many more of the Sanses and Papyri have wives or significant others?”

That made the rest of them stop and think. Stretch soon spoke up. “I...overheard Edge and Riot talking about Red and her ‘she’ was going to be displeased.”

Green frowned. “So Red probably has a wife, but he’s with Abigail while here?”

“Blue hummed. I don’t think that's necessarily true. A lot of the Papyrus’s got together with her, but all the Sans seemed to steer clear. Hell Razz and Black look at her in distaste but only seemed protective of her because Mutt and Pup were in a relationship with her. But I don’t think Mutt or Pup are in one with her anymore.”

“What makes you say that Hon?” Green looked back at Blue.

Before Blue could speak, Stretch spoke up. “The complete hopeful look they both got upon seeing Riot appear here.”

Green nodded. "So it could be like Edge and Stretch. Not with their version of Lion and Riot, but absolutely in love."

Stretch's Skull went orange. "H-Hey! No need to call me out like that!"

Sugar softly laughs. "Isn't it true though? I would love to be with my Peri, but we're not dating either."

Green looked at Sugar. "His name is Peri?"

Sugar nodded. "Short for Periwinkle."

Green softly aw'd. She shook her head. "Back tracking a little. Why is Red still around Abigail if he has a wife?"

Stretch hummed. "Think about it, Sis. You know how Fells are with collars. It might be his Wife's collar he's wearing and without her, he's without her protection. We know Red can hold his own in any fight. But he's without his mate and he has to protect his baby brother. He has a habit of letting himself get hurt for the happiness of his family. So he might be doing the only thing he know how to do to keep Edge safe."

Green frowns as she leans back against Blue. "That means he is taking all her ire away from Edge and Riot being together."

"Nilla ain't gonna....do jack to.....stop the human.....to wrapped up in.....his fantasies 'bout her....." Bear growled softly.

Blue sighs. "Bear is right. His love for his bondmate has blinded him to what she could be doing to the others. He'd more quickly kick everyone out then break up with her."

Rose frowns. "Then....what do we do?"

Green soon got a determined spark in her eyes. "We watch over everyone, especially Red. He shouldn't be alone with her under any circumstances. We protect him until his wife gets transferred here."

Everyone nodded. They could do that. They'd have to inform Edge and Riot of their theories and get them pulled in to help the others.

None of them knowing just how long it will take.

Chapter End Notes

Wanna make some friends?

<https://discord.com/invite/JbNcU9rjPM>

Okay, now that that's out of the way. I feel like you guys deserve some better descriptions of the lovely Wives and Riot.

Rose and Green are the same skeleton, the reast that come through will also be the same. Riot is also the same skeleton to the others that eventually come through. And the Sans's are taller than their Canon height.

Now.

Green: she has a skull shape similar to tye Sans in the way she doesn't have separate jaws. She is just a little short compared to Blue, but she wears heels most if not all of the time that makes her taller. Her magic is a soft lime green color. When she flushes her magic shows the star like freckles that only appear when she's flustered. The front of her teeth are normal but the close you get to the edge of her mouth, the sharper they get. This is just due to the roughness and how her Qeen Torial trained her. She doesn't have any scars on her face but she has a few across her body from her guard duties.

Rose: just like Green in skull shape. She has completely sharp teeth. She has small cracks and breaks all across her skull from her underground, she has both eyes but the

cracks and scars center around one and that has a dimmer eyelight, it's also hard for her to see out of it. She is bigger than Green but smaller than Bear. Her magic is a Rose Pink color.

Riot: his skull is similar to Rose and Green's but its thinner than theirs. He's taller than Edge without his heels on. He has crack like scars on the top right side of his head and around his mouth. He has thin but razor sharp teeth. He has scars all along his body, mainly at his ribs where the people who trained him like a dog would pull and break them when he was disobedient. His magic is blood red.

End Notes

Into Undertale and want to make friends? With no toxic behavior?

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