Life is Pretty Humerus that Way

by savv_smith

Summary

Your year was going pretty great for you, despite some hiccups in the beginning. You graduated college, got accepted into dental hygiene school, bought a new car, adopted a kitten, and your relationship with your high school sweetheart was even better than before! Things were looking up for you, and you were STOKED for your future. Then it all came crashing down on you (quite literally) when you were in a car wreck. Luckily, you were in good hands, er, claws of a little lizard doctor. You two clicked pretty well, and that’s when things really took a turn.

You met a certain goofy [handsome] skeleton.
Soooo I've been daydreaming a lot about my favorite group of monsters and was inspired to make a fic!! This is my first fic, so it may be pretty rough. I hope y'all enjoy!!! \(^.^)/

I don't have specific fics I was inspired by because I have read too many. This idea actually came in a dream I had. So, shoutout to all the other writers out there, you rock!!!
I Need a Doctor

….why is everything so dark?

[You feel as though you’re floating in an endless void. It felt cold, almost wet. You weren’t sure if you had your eyes open or not.]

….where am I?

[You felt a faint buzzing and heard a whisper that sent a shiver down your body, then you were thrown into a bright light]

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You shot up and were immediately hit with overwhelming senses of reality. There were bright lights, the smell of cleanliness, and banter outside the door. Rubbing your temples, you realized you were in a hospital bed. …What? Ugh, you felt like you got hit with a baseball bat made with cement all over your body. You had all sorts of wires and tubes connected to you flooding you with stars knows what.

Josh: “Y/n?”

You looked over to your boyfriend and saw that he had been crying. That wasn’t like him? In all your six years of dating, you only had seen him cry when his grandmother died.


“Fuck, y/n, you scared the shit out of me. I thought I lost you.” He started tearing up again. It was strange seeing your big guy being soft and emotional.

J“You were in a car wreck. You had to be air lifted to the hospital and you were out for almost two weeks…” The last bit came out almost as a mumble as he looked for your reaction.

WHAT THE FUCK

You felt your adrenaline spike as you looked around the room that was scattered with balloons, flowers, and letters. Then the memory came rushing back to you.

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You were on your way to meet Josh and his guy friends at a local wing shop to celebrate national wing day. When you pulled onto the highway, one of your favorite songs came on and you turned it all the way up and rolled the windows down.

“I've been on a roll, where have you been?
Real protective with my soul, where you been?
Is your GPS even on, where you been?
Matter of fact, I don’t even care where you been
Bad vibes, get off of me
Outta here with that fuckery…”

You were dancing and vibing to the song because it made you feel like a bad bitch. Apparently, you
didn’t notice the drunk driver speeding up behind you and trying to overpass you. He changed back into your lane too early and clipped you, sending your car spinning. Then, it was darkness from there.

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You looked around at your battered body, trying to not have a total meltdown. Your left hand was hurting the worst. It was wrapped up tightly in a bandage. Shit, that was your dominant hand. You need steady hands for your dental hygiene career.

Okay, mild panic attack coming on.

“Oh god, oh fuck, my hand is over with and my car is definitely totaled. What am I going to do? I just bought that and I’m behind inschoolnowtheyregoingtokickmeoutandIneedtocalleveryone totellthemI’mokay…”

Josh quickly grabbed your hand and kissed it.

“Shh calm down, it’s okay. They have your health taken care of here. Now that you’re awake, you should just rest and hopefully you’ll heal up soon. I’m sure they’ll understand at school.”

Well, that helped very little. Things in life don’t roll that way. You needed to get out of here ASAP. You needed to get back to school and beg them to not kick you out for being TWO WHOLE WEEKS behind.

Your woes were interrupted by a knocking on the door.

A small lizard?dinosaur? woman in a white lab coat and glasses meekly poked her head through the door. OH MY GOD a monster! You heard about monsters coming out of Mt. Ebott and being integrated into that area of the country a couple of months ago. The mountain was on the other side of the country, so you hadn’t seen but a few in your city recently.

She’s so cute!

“Y/n? A-am I i-interrupting something?” She said as she wrung her hands and avoided eye contact.

“Nope, come on in, the water is fine!” You waved her in. Despite your situation (and probably the painkillers), you’re thrilled to finally meet a monster in person, resulting in your chipper attitude.

You heard a sharp intake of breath from Josh and saw him cross his arms. He seemed unsure of the newcomer. You guess not everyone would be fond of monsters upon meeting them. Unfortunately, there are all sorts of gangs and protesters against monsters, you heard all about it on the news. Despite all that, you know your big teddy bear would not associate with that crowd.

“O-okay, w-well it’s great to see y-you’re awake. T-the prototype for your hand is pretty much done because I had some help from my associate. I should be able to attach it to you in a while.” You noticed her small stutter wear off as she continued speaking. You hoped your [dopey] smiling face made her not so nervous anymore.

You also hoped “a while” was within the day, stars knows how long hospitals usually take. Maybe you could get out of here in no time and get back to, ya know…living.

Your boyfriend cleared his throat, which brought you back to the conversation. You smiled at him and turned to the doctor.

“I’m sorry, but I didn’t catch your name Doc.” You winked at her, which made her flush with
embarrassment.

“O-oh s-sorry, I’m Dr. Alphys. P-please to m-meet you…”

You exchanged greetings as Josh stood up and sat next to you on your bed, careful to not hurt you.

“Hey, I’m going to go feed Kiki. Let me know how everything else goes. I’ll call everyone and tell them you’re awake.” Your baby! How could you forget about your kitten? Oh stars, she’s probably missing you right now.

You made a pouty face and Josh knew what exactly you were thinking when he mentioned Kiki. He chuckled and kissed your forehead. You looked back up at him with your best impression of a smile your current high face could make.

“I’ll text you when I get to the house, okay? Stay put.” He patted your head (ouch) and gave you an apologetic look as you glared at your body and back at him. You didn’t notice the look he gave Alphys as he walked out.

The doctor coughed into her claws and approached you.

“How are you feeling at the moment? Do you need more painkillers? Your vitals are s-stable, but I couldn’t get a definite reading on your s-soul.” Soul?

Apparently your confused look you gave her made her continue.

“Souls are a person’s and monster’s very being. M-monsters revolve around their souls as they are made of magic. It’s rare for h-humans to have magic, so that’s probably why you did not know about them until we came to the surface.” Huh. Strange.

“I-I tried to get a soul scan completed, but the results came back strange. A-and I can only get more accurate results if I take it out and look at it, which is kind of i-intimate.”

Wellllll, alrighty then. That kind of seemed like a big deal since she became a blushing mess at the mention of it. You were not about to tread that water with a monster you just met, even if she seemed like she had no malicious intent. You tried to adjust in your bed, just as a sharp pain shot up your left arm.

“Fuck! Okay, yeah I feel fine despite my hand being the blunt of it. The rest of it just feels like the worst hangover I’ve ever experienced.” You chuckled and smiled at the small doctor and she let out a small grimace.

“We infused some healing magic into your IV, which is probably why y-you’re healing steadily. Y-your left hand did take the most damage. The p-paramedics said it was stuck between your car and the road. I-it took me hours to p-put it back together.” Damn, you probably shouldn’t have had your windows rolled down. The thought of the wreck made your stomach turn.

“We can probably get the p-prototype attached to it in a few hours.” (YES!!) You fist pumped with your good hand and the doctor chuckled at that as she stated she will be back soon.

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Okay, you were NOT ready to see how your hand looked. You vomited at the damage and Alphys’s assistants had to give you a barf bag. After your stomach settled, you decided to talk to the doctor to get your mind off of what she was doing. Apparently she was really good at focusing on the installation and rambling on some anime show she was obsessed with. She also told you about how
her friends and girlfriend moved with her to the city when she was offered her job here at the hospital. How sweet.

A few stories about her friends and their adventures were told as she completed her procedure. She told you all about her associate, Sans, and his brother Papyrus. Her girlfriend’s name was Undyne, whose name she blushed at every time she mentioned her. They all took turns watching the Monster Ambassador, Frisk, while the king and queen were out dealing with politics. Holy shit she knew the king and queen! You really did appreciate her distracting you from your procedure.

“T-there. Your hand should be good as new in a f-few months. I-I hope you like it.”

You lifted your hand to see that it almost looked like a robotic hand. It had strands of green magic swirling around where your tendons were. You flexed your fingers and despite a dull pain, it was bearable.

“Holy shit Alph, this is so cool!” The monster blushed pink at the compliment.

“S-sans and I have been l-looking for someone to try our prototype on for a w-while now. B-but not m-many humans were willing to participate because we’re m-monsters.” You frowned when she said that. How could someone not want to heal their injuries quickly and look cool while doing it?

“Well, I definitely owe you two a drink for this one. You seem pretty cool and I would love to hangout with you and your friends if you’re okay with that.” The monster perked up and beamed at you.

“O-of course! You can come to our m-movie night where we watch anime until the s-sun comes up. It’ll be so fun. It’s like that episode of Mew Mew Kissy Cutie where shefindsnewfriendsandtheyfindout….” (You couldn’t figure out her rambling about her favorite show) Oh no, what were you getting yourself into? You’re pretty socially awkward when it comes to groups of people. Shaking that thought away, you smiled back at her.

“Sounds like a plan girlie. I’ll give you my number and we can hang out once I get my life back together.” You said with a chuckle. Oh gosh, how long will that take? The thought of dealing with all of that made you extremely tired.

You two exchanged numbers before you lulled into a deep sleep.
Greeting a New Pal

Chapter Summary

In which you meet a certain skeleton ;)

Chapter Notes

Another chapter already?! I know, I know. I couldn't get my mind off my ideas on how to get everyone described and such. So here goes!! Feel free to leave a comment on what you think!!

My Tumblr username is savvsmith16 if you wanna fuel your Undertale addiction like me!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Great. Another night of restless sleep…” You thought to yourself as your phone’s alarm blared right next to your ear at 7AM. Your dreams consisted of pure darkness instead of the usual awesome flying or having superpowers ones. You sat up alone in your bed until Kiki jumped up and greeted you with a not so gentle bite to your forearm.

“Heh, good morning little shit.” You scratched her head as she purred, as though knowing you love her too much to punish her for her “love bites.”

It had been a week since your stay at the hospital and life was starting to get back to “normal.” A few phone calls to your family and close friends to let you know you were okay took up a majority of your first day back home. You hadn’t gotten your car situation figured out though. Honestly, you weren’t too sure when you’d want to drive again. Your mom felt the need to be by your side 24/7. Although you appreciated her, you knew she needed to get back to working and hanging out with her current boyfriend (you also liked being alone in “your” home).

You liked your living situation that you were in. You lived with your mom, but she was rarely there because she would go stay with her boyfriend. They were inseparable and you couldn’t be happier for her. Because your mom is literally an angel sent from heaven, she did not charge you rent for moving back in from your apartment when you first started college. The house was a sizable two story with 5 bedrooms. She had the whole place set up pretty cute downstairs. Your room was upstairs and set up exactly how you wanted it: teal walls, a nice 55” smart tv, a queen sized bed with a grey comforter, a cute black nightstand and a white vanity mirror/desk with a gray and teal tapestry hanging over it. It was simple, yet comforting. You had saved up your money from your first job as a bank teller to buy what you wanted for your room. Now, you had a bartending gig to get to tonight after school.

Ah yes, school. You were lucky to just make a few simple phone calls to your dental hygiene coordinator and told her all about your accident. Dr. Lynn was a sweetheart and took hold of the situation to get you caught up immediately. Speaking of that, you should probably start getting ready to head there.
You hopped in the shower and washed your face and body. You didn’t want to wash your hair since you had zero time to dry it. Thank goodness for dry shampoo. While you were busy doing your makeup immaculately, you decided now was the best time to call Josh. He decided that he would drive you to school and work for the time being. After struggling to convince him to get his lazy ass up, he said he would be at your house in 20 minutes. Perfect.

You decided to go with a dutch braid for your hair since you had work after school. Usually if you didn’t have work, you’d just go with a messy bun and no makeup. But tonight, you wanted to look good to get those high tips. You threw your school scrubs on and sighed. These things were huge on your small figure. You were a little chubby, but short enough that the pants would hang a little past your tennis shoes. Everyone in your class complained about how large they were for being smalls, but the department did nothing to fix it. Maybe you could get your mom to hem them for you.

After doing your other morning routine activities, you heard Josh come in through the front door.

“Mornin, y/n. You look like a nerd.” Josh loved to pick on you when you were wearing your scrubs. You glared at him, arms crossed, and smirked.

“At least I don’t look homeless.”

He really did. He still had bed hair covered up with a baseball cap and was wearing a loose olive tank top (that you loved to see him in) finished off with loose black basketball shorts and sandals. One of your favorite things about him was his stature. He was built, but still had that “dad bod” vibe to him and stood a whole foot taller than you. His arms showed off his strength. Just a big old sleepy teddy bear, eh?

“Hah. Fuck you.” He smiled and gestured you out the door. “You owe me a buzz cut for driving you everywhere.” Whatever, you’d cut his hair when you felt like it.

Then you were off to school.

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The first hour of school was pretty uneventful besides your classmates welcoming you back and admiring your cool robotic hand. Kara, a girl who was two years younger than you (but looked five years older) sat next to you during the lecture. The lecture was four hours long, so the professor allowed a ten minute break in the middle of it.

“So, y/n, we all thought you dipped. We missed you. How are things going?” She turned and batted her perfectly long natural eyelashes at you.

Not going to lie, if you were for the other team, you’d definitely go for Kara. She was a 20 year old model who decided dental hygiene was her calling. She was tall, had long brown hair, tan skin, and a smile that could kill a man. You were average looking and were surprised that the popular one of the class decided to be your friend.

“Er, I guess I would say pretty well. I’m surprised they didn’t fire me at work to be honest. Still haven’t gotten a new car though and I’m not in too much pain anymore.” You shrugged and smiled.

“Well, I’m glad to hear you’re okay. Your hand is super neat by the way. Can you use it okay?” She grabbed your hand and was inspecting it while she asked.

“Yeah, I think it’s cooler than my pretty boring normal hand. It hurts a little, but it is infused with magic to heal it and help move it around. It was designed two monsters. My doctor was the cutest lizard-dinosaur who happened to be a total dork and a sweetheart. She said she had an associate that
helped, but I haven’t met him yet.” Kara’s eyes shot up at the mention of monsters.

“Oh my god, you were helped by monsters?? That’s so cool!!!” She clapped her hands together. “You totally need to bring me to meet them.”

“Haha, of course. I get to meet them later on this week. If all goes well, then you can tag along next time.”

“Sounds like a plan.”

After that conversation with your friend, the lecture droned on and on until you were finally dismissed for the day.

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When you got to work, you were expecting just a couple of “welcome backs” and “oohs and aahs” at your hand, not a fucking welcome back party during the pre-shift meeting. There was a banner and a cake that said “Welcome Back Y/n!”

“Y/n’s back everybody” Your manager/owner of the restaurant beamed at you as soon as you walked in.

“Well holy shit guys, I wasn’t expecting this. Um, hey!” You waved to your fellow coworkers. You loved them all to death. You started at this restaurant two years ago and were just promoted from server to bartender a few weeks before the accident. The fact that they were so thoughtful brought tears to your eyes. You enjoyed the cake and got caught up with what you had missed in your absence.

After the meeting, you went off to set up the bar and were greeted with the bar regulars. Huh, pretty packed today. The restaurant itself was in a nicer area of the city, so these regulars could afford to come every single day and kind of made it hard to meet new people who wanted to grab a drink.

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The night went by pretty quickly since you were so busy. It was an hour before closing time and there was just a drunk couple sitting at the end of the bar oogling at each other as they waited for their ride home. You decided now was the best time to stock up and do inventory.

Ten minutes passed and your little sister walked into the storage room where you were currently counting wine bottles. You got her a job as a hostess here and she was currently training to be a server. She was 20 years old and was a good few inches taller than you. If you two were standing side by side, you couldn’t tell if you were sisters at all. You had hazel eyes, dark brown hair, and round face whereas she had blue eyes, blonde hair, and a slender face. She yelled your name, which made you jump a foot in the air.

“Y/N!!! There’s a monster here and he’s asking for the bartender. Getcho ass out there!”

Another monster huh?

You walked over to the bar and saw a [pretty handsome] skeleton monster in a blue hoodie, black basketball shorts with white stripes down the sides, and pink slippers? Pretty casual wear for this nice of a restaurant, but you do you, monster dude. He was slouched over the bar with his head resting in his hands and he looked over at you with white pinpricks for eyes. You could’ve sworn his face had
a blue hue to it for a moment, but it could’ve just been your imagination.

“Hey there skeledude, whatcha havin’?” You smiled at him as you set a wine bottle on the rack.

He just stared at you for a moment, not saying anything and had a shit eating grin on his face.

“heya, i’ll take your finest bottle of….. ketchup.” Ummm, what?

You looked at him with your one eyebrow raised at him as his smile grew even wider. Why was his face so malleable? Monsters are strange, man.

You called his bluff as you slid a bottle of ketchup toward him then gave him a challenging glare as you rested your elbows on the bar. Oh, this was gonna be good.

He continued making direct eye contact as he unscrewed the cap and proceeded to take a huge gulp from the bottle. GROSS

You shivered in disgust as he set the bottle down and winked at you.

“the name’s sans, sans the skeleton.”

Chapter End Notes

I was going to make this chapter longer, but alas, I need to go to sleep in prep for my exam tomorrow. Your meeting with Sans will have to wait :(
Shitty Puns

Chapter Summary

Puns galore with your new friend! Also, you bombard yourself with questions that hopefully will be answered someday.

Chapter Notes

I'm on a roll with these chapters. Can't wait to be hit with the dreaded writers block (not)!

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

...wait...

Sans? THE Sans who helped design your hand? He certainly didn't dress like he was a doctor, but who were you to judge?

"So you're Sans, huh? Alphys told me all about you."

He gave you a confused look as you raised your left hand to show your contraption.

"You helped design this, yeah? It's so fucking awesome. You must be a genius."

His cheeks dusted a light blue. Did he blush from embarrassment? Your eyes were not deceiving you earlier. How cute!!!

"I'm y/n. Pleased to meet ya."

You shook his hand with your good one.

His hand was warm. It felt nice against your always cold skin.

"I told Alphys I owed ya a drink for y'all's help. So your next one is on me and NO not more ketchup dear stars."

He chuckled and winked at you.

"fine, then surprise me if you *mustard* the courage to do so."

Your chest felt a small warmth when he winked. But hold up, did he just pun? Ohhhh hell yeah two can play at that game.

"Well I'll have you know I know just the thing to make ya. You'll have a *bloody* good time drinking it." You finished with a grin.

His eye lights went away for a split second and it looked like a creepy, endless void.
You felt your sins crawling on your back

Then it was gone.

What the actual fuck was that? Maybe he's sensitive to blood? But he doesn't have blood, does he? He's a skeleton.

"heh"

You turned quickly and made a slightly spicy Bloody Mary, complete with a slice of celery and an olive.

"Here ya go, one Bloody Mary. Made it with love from my head to-ma-toes" You gestured towards your head and toes as you tried again to get a chuckle.

That earned you a deep guttural laugh. Thank stars you lightened the mood. You gave yourself an internal pat on the back.

Sans swiped a blue tear from his socket as he finished laughing. "oh stars i found another pun enthusiast. it's puntastic."

Smiling, he took a sip of the drink and you saw his eye lights grow. How did he have lips? Where does it all go? Can he digest human food? Why do you keep asking so many questions to yourself?

"holy shit this is amazing" His wide grin was back tenfold. "now i have something to order that grillbz won't flame me for." He chuckled to himself.

You didn't catch his pun. All you could think was how you felt sorry for this Grillbz person and his stock of ketchup.

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The next hour consisted of shitty puns and stupid giggling fits as Sans kept you company while you closed. It was just you, him, your sister, and your manager left in the restaurant.

"Then I said to her, don't wine about it, your food should be out soon." You beamed while putting your last wine bottle on the rack.

"heh, i'm having a grape time talkin to ya, kid."

Another fit of giggles were exchanged until you got an idea.

"This has been fun as shit! You should join me for some drinks at the bar my boyfriend works at. We can annoy the hell out of him with some puns and I can get to know my pun buddy a little better."

His eye lights constricted and he had another wide smile, but this time it didn't make his eye sockets crinkle like they would earlier.

"sounds like a punderful idea."

You smiled and told him to wait there as you went to the back to get your checkout done. Your sister was sitting in the office with your manager talking and they both became silent when you walked in.

"Hey Cam, what's going on?" You asked your sister and she gave you a skeptical look.
"Y/n you were definitely flirting with that skeleton dude. You get that way around Josh all the time. I asked James what he thought and he agreed." You glared at your manager who just shrugged.

"We were watching you on the cameras. Pretty entertaining. Sure does look like you have the eyes for him." He said as he adjusted his glasses and pointed to the security monitor. Boy, this man sure loved to gossip.

"I WAS NOT!" You pouted, "He just loves puns as much as I do and you know how Josh gets when I use them." You pointed at Cam.

She waved a dismissive hand at you and smirked, "Better watch out sis, the skeleboy might have his eye sockets out for ya." They both laughed and you were a blushing mess.

You would've laughed if you weren't so frustrated at the two of them. It wasn't like that!

"I'll have you know Sans is joining me to visit Josh at work and to grab drinks. So HA. Who would want to be around a boyfriend if they had a crush?" You got them there.

They looked at each other then at you and Cam spoke up.

"Y/n, you don't have a car, how will you get there? I'm not driving out that way and neither is James."

Oh. Shit. She had a point.

You'd have to get a ride from Sans, you suppose.

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Sans was propped up with his elbows on the bar, typing away on his phone as you walked up to him.

"'sup. paps said hi and that he's super excited to meet ya. had to tell him you're pretty cool, but not as cool as him."

You gasped and placed your hand on your chest as mock offense.

"From what I've heard, I could never be as cool as The Great Papyrus! Tell him I said hello back and I'm excited for anime night."

"heh, i'll relay that message. ya ready to go kid?"

Sans hopped off the bar chair and looked down at you. Oh. He's taller than you thought he'd be. He's well over half a foot taller than you. Your chest felt warmth again as you looked up at him. Stupid chest. Stop doing that.

"Uhhhhh yeahhh about that..." You trailed off as you wrung your fingers. "I currently don't have a car and my sister isn't going out that way, so I don't really have a way to get there." You let out a soft sigh.

"hey kiddo, no need to be skullking, ill drive ya out there."

Your face lit up and you hugged him out of excitement. "Oh Sans you're awesome. Thank you thank you thank you!"

He was stiff for a moment before he slowly and gently hugged you back. Wow he was warm. How
was a skeleton so warm?

"heh, don't mention it kid. let's go grab some drinks"

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You weren't sure what to expect Sans to drive, but a certainly wasn't a shiny black motorcycle. You hadn't ridden one since you were a kid, so you were excited.

Sans hopped on and revved up the engine before patting the back of it for you to join him. You felt unsure at first, but got on anyways.

"here, take this." He said as he handed you his helmet. It was a little big, but it was better than nothing. "you're gonna want to hold on tight so ya don't fall off."

Something about this seemed a little too.... intimate for your liking. But even though you just met the dude, you feel like you can trust him. Something in your gut confirmed that thought.

You shook yourself from your thoughts as you scooted close and wrapped your arms around his torso. How he feels like he has one is yet another question that bewilders you.

Just like that, you were off.

Chapter End Notes

Wonder how Sans meeting Josh will go? Find out next time on this SANSational fanfic.

Feel free to leave a comment on what you think!! I love them!! ^.^
Drink, Drank, Drunk

Chapter Summary

You have a new drinking buddy

Chapter Notes

I am writing this while currently nursing a hangover. Anyone else get hangovers that last all day? Ugh. I was supposed to be babysitting Josh’s drunk ass and ended up getting drunk with him xD

Leave a comment! Let me know what you think!

The ride to the restaurant was pleasant to say the least. It was a pretty summer night and the breeze sent pleasant shivers down your back. Sans drove quite safely, minus the fact that he kept going over the speed limit. You could honestly fall asleep like this.

Twenty minutes passed and the ride was over too soon as you pulled up into the parking lot. There were a few teens hanging outside next to their cars. The restaurant was family friendly, so it’s no surprise that youngsters would be everywhere. You felt their eyes on the two of you as Sans parked.

You hopped off first and thanked him for the ride as you gestured him towards the door. The restaurant was packed, save a few empty chairs at the bar. You both sat down and were greeted by Trey.

“Hey y/n. Whatcha drinking? Tall Absolut and Sprite?”

“Absolut-ly” You finger gunned at him and heard Sans snort at your pun.

Trey rolled his eyes at you and started to make your drink. He was a handsome 40 year old man who had bright blue eyes and a shaved head. You were envious of how perfect his teeth were.

“While he’s making my drink, tell him what you want bone-boy.” You playfully nudged Sans with your elbow.

“heh, i’ll have one of those bloody marys” You thanked the heavens he didn’t order ketchup again.

“Pretty late to be drinking one of those dontcha think? Y/n, who’s your friend?” Your sarcastic bartender asked while placing your finished drink in front of you.

“This is Sans. I met him tonight at work. He loves puns just as much as I do so I decided to torture Josh with our antics.” You giggled when you saw Trey was not pleased.

“Fantastic. I don’t wanna hear any of it. Please keep it between you three.”
“oh come on, i think my puns are pretty barable.” You choked on your drink when you took a sip. He had a shit eating grin plastered on his face as he received his drink.

“Oh my god Sans that was awful” You couldn’t help but laugh at how shitty it was.

“Nope. Not having it. Let me know if you want another drink or some food.” Trey turned around to greet new bar comers.

You were still laughing when you saw Josh out of the corner of your eye. He was a food runner tonight which meant he wouldn’t be able to chat much until he was off. You loved always saying dumb comments that would make him look annoyed as he walked back into the kitchen. You waved him over once he delivered food to a table.

“Hey Josh” You smiled at your boyfriend, “I made a new friend at work. He’s got a hella funny bone. He helped design my robot hand.” You gestured to Sans excitedly.

“’sup” Sans had his signature grin as he greeted Josh.

“Uh, hey. How are you doing?”

Not the usual greeting from your boy…What was with him? He usually greets your friends with a handshake and a smile, always wanting to be pretty friendly. Your chest kind of hurt seeing the way he was looking at your new friend.

“’m good.” San’s eyelights were pretty small at the moment. This is awkward.

“Good. Y/n I gotta get back to running food. I’ll join you when I’m off. Shouldn’t be more than two hours.” Yeah, you were used to waiting a long time for him. Good thing you can drink while you wait.

He walked off into the kitchen leaving you to deal with the awkward atmosphere.

“So uh, what brought you to that area of town earlier? Do you work out there?” You asked Sans with a sheepish smile. God, you could use a shot or two to ease your sudden anxiety.

Sans’s eyelights expanded back to normal when he faced you, grinning more genuinely.

“nah. i have a couple of side jobs on this side of town, but me ‘nd paps live out there.” Really? He must have good money then. The houses out there might as well be mansions.

“Oh cool. What do you do exactly?”

“i run a ‘dog stand outside of the park, work as security patrol at the mall, bouncer at a nightclub at the square, and help out alphys when i can”

“Holy shit you have four jobs? I can barely handle one” You gaped at him and he chuckled.

“dontcha mean barly?” You snickered at him as he continued. “it’s no big deal. all that work sure does leave me bone tired though.”

“Wow but for real Sans, that’s impressive.” You had already finished your first drink and motioned for Trey to get you another.

“woah there buddy, you always drink that quickly?” He glanced down at your newly refilled drink.

“Yeah I can handle it though, I’m not a lightweight.”
Tonight, you were a lightweight.

You were pretty tipsy by the time you finished your fourth drink. Why did you drink so fast anyways? Josh still wouldn’t be off for probably another hour.

“….then the dog came out of nowhere and stole pap’s attack. we were all laughing at that point.”

Oh yeah, you were listening to Sans’s talk about funny stories in the Underground. You felt bad for a minute. You couldn’t imagine being stuck down there for so long. Although you were pale as shit, you still enjoyed the sun.

“uh, kid? you alright?” Sans was staring at you. You hadn’t noticed you started crying.

“Oh yeah I’m fine.” You said as you wiped your eyes, careful not to smudge your makeup. “I just feel bad that humans trapped your kind underground just because they were scared of something different.”

Sans rubbed the back of his neck. “heh, it’s all in the past kiddo and you didn’t have anything to do with it. no need to be skullking”

“Saaaaansssss you already used that one tonight. Come up with new material” You said as you giggled at him.

“my bad, it’s not very humerus a second time” He winked at you as he finished his drink.

“Pfftt that’s more like it.” Your tipsy state made it hard to not blush at his wink.

Okay, now you were borderline drunk. It’s like your confidence increased and now you were determined to get some of your questions answered from your new pal.

Sans seemed like he was a little tipsy too, but not nearly as much as you. You definitely couldn’t beat him in a drinking contest. You noticed you had been staring at him as he was drinking his bloody mary.

He noticed and a small blush crept on his face and he scratched his cheek.

“eh, somethin’ on my face kid?” You squinted your eyes at him and stuck out your bottom lip.

“Okay it has been bugging me all night, how is your face so malleable? How do you have lips? Where does your food go? How do you even taste anything?” You bombarded the poor man with your questions. You hoped he understood you because you noticed your words were slurring.

He had a shit eating grin on his face again as he wiggled his fingers.

“magic.”

Well, that didn’t answer your question. You huffed and crossed your arms. You wanted to know how it works dammit! Then it hit you.

“Can I touch your face?” You tried your best to do a puppy dog face at him.

“u-uh, yeah sure” His face lit up like a blueberry.
Your drunken state paid no attention to how awkward this probably was. Your curious mind got the best of you.

You reached up with your good hand and touched his cheek. It was warm and porcelain-like. Almost like touching a warm marble counter. It was nice. Then, you squished it.

“Hehe squishy skelly.” You giggled and kept squishing.

His cheeks were blue again as he blushed. Oh wow, you could feel the buzz of magic dancing on your fingers when that happened. This was super cool.

“You’re so cool Sans.” You said as you moved to touch his hand. He lifted it up to let you have access, not making eye contact with you. You felt heat rise in your chest. You ignored it and continued your inspecting His hand was like a human’s, but his bones were thick. He had spaces between his bones and you looked closely. You could see whisps of magic holding the bones together.

Neat.

“Y/n?”

Josh was looking at both of you with an unreadable expression. This was probably a bad time for him to show up. You were a drunken mess and holding San’s hand, said skeleton was still blushing. …oh…

“I gotta pee!!!” You tried to get up as fast as you could in your state. Your legs failing you to your dismay. An arm wrapped around your waist to keep you from falling.

Great. Why did it have to be Sans that caught you?

He looked at you, then at Josh and let you go.

“sorry kid, didn’t want to see ya break a bone.” His grin was almost fake and he winked at you. “i’m gonna head out. see ya later.” He saluted and walked out.

You didn’t even look at Josh before you headed to the bathroom.

-----

You did your business and walked in front of the mirror. Stars, what was up with tonight? Your chest feel like it was on fire when you touched Sans’s hand. Did you need to see a doctor? But it was a comfortable warmth, like sitting in front of a chimney on a winter night.

You looked up at your reflection. Your face was bright red and your hair was starting to come out of its braid. Damn, you really did look like a hot mess. No more drinks for you. Bad Y/n.

You walked not so elegantly back to the bar, where Josh was waiting. He had a beer and a shot of tequila sitting in front of him. He didn’t even look at you when you sat next to him.

“So how was work?” You slurred at him, hoping he wasn’t giving you the silent treatment.

“It was alright. We were busy as shit before you came in. It was steady for the rest of the night.” He took his shot and chased it with his beer. You shivered. You couldn’t fuck with tequila.

“Saw you being really friendly with that skeleton the whole time.” Dammit. You didn’t want to talk
about him after that incident. He made eye contact with you for the first time since your return. He looked upset.

“Um, yeah. I’m kind of drunk right now and drunk me doesn’t know boundaries. You know that Joshie. I wanted my questions answered.”

He turned back and stared at his beer, not saying anything.

He finally spoke up, but it wasn’t to you.

“Hey Trey, I’m ready for my tab.” Trey walked over towards the two of you.

“Damn dude, already? You’ve only had two.” Josh just nodded and Trey shrugged and went to print the check.

You had a feeling you’re the reason he wanted to leave early.

-----

The ride to Josh’s house was quiet, save for the music playing in the background.

When you got to his house, you flopped on his bed after changing into one of his t-shirts.

“Damn I’m tired as hell. Looks like you aren’t getting lucky tonight, Joshie.” You winked at him and he just stared at you with a straight face.

“We need to talk about what happened tonight.” Welp, that killed your mood.

He was glaring at you at this point.

“I don’t want you hanging around those monsters Y/n. They’re dangerous.” His tone had a bite to it.

….You really didn’t like where this was going. You’ve only met two of them and could already tell that monsters were friendly. They’re definitely nicer than humans.

“I hate the way Sans looks at you, it’s like he’s in love with you. And when he saw me, I felt a fucking shiver go throughout my body. I felt so exposed to him and he didn’t even do anything. He’s bad news Y/n. All of them are.” He spat out “them” like it was poison on his tongue.

Fantastic. Your boyfriend, whom you love so dearly, was a racist against monsters. What a great night.

“Um Josh, that’s racist as shit. If you got to know them, I think you’d get along with them. And no, I’m not going to stay away from them. They’re nice people. I’m actually planning on going to a movie night with Alphys and her friends, including Sans. You should come with me, it’ll be fun and you’ll see they’re not so bad.” You looked at him pleadingly.

“No.” Is all he said.

Mind reeling with the new information, you couldn’t think of anything else to say.

You both slept on opposite sides of the bed that night.

Chapter End Notes
Squishy skelly :3
Chapter Summary

What's a Sans fic without his perspective? hehehe

Also, sorry for the small hiatus, some shit went down with my dad and school :(  

Leave a comment/critique! I love hearing from you :D

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Sans couldn’t wait to get home to Papyrus to eat some spaghetti after his long day at work. His bro was really improving on his recipe once he found some TV show with a famous chef named Gordon or whatever. Although he loved his bro to death, he thanked the heavens for this chef. He still gets excited and might cause a fire or two, but hey, it’s a step.

“man, i’m ‘dog tired.” He internally chuckled to himself as he closed down the ‘dog stand for the night. Not many people around this part of town stay out late unless they’re at a restaurant or bar. He could really use a drink tonight. Maybe Paps can wait. He took his phone out of his pocket to text him.

Xxx-xxx-xxxx: goin out for a bit. be home l8tr

skelebro: OKAY BE SAFE BROTHER!!! I WILL SAVE YOU SOME OF MY AWESOME SPAGHETTI!!! *HUGS*

Xxx-xxx-xxxx: k

He smiled as he brought up his maps to search for a nearby restaurant. The nearest one was only 5 minutes away.

That’ll do.

He pocketed his phone and hopped on his bike.

--------

Sans pulled up to the restaurant and noticed the parking lot was pretty empty. The website said it didn’t close for another hour. Maybe he should just go to another restau…..

save her…

she’s mine

mine
MINE

He gasped as he clutched his chest. Panicked, his magic began to vibrate in his bones, waiting to attack. There was no danger here, he reassured himself. He could feel his soul pulsing as he took a breath.

*what the fuck was that?*

His soul hadn’t done anything like that before. He felt it tugging him towards the door.

*uh, guess i’ll check it out*

He steeled himself with a fake grin as he got off his bike and walked in.

--------

There wasn’t anyone at the host stand to greet him so Sans helped himself by taking a seat at the bar. The place was pretty fancy. The walls were grey and abstract paintings were hung over the booths behind him. Across the bar, there were pictures of previous locations and owners, dating back to 1921. The bar was a black marble and behind it the walls were filled with all sorts of alcohol. Plenty of shelves with liquor and wine to choose from.

His soul still felt a little different from before, but this time it felt warm. It was almost like he was snuggled under a soft blanket.

“Excuse me, can I help you?”

He slightly jumped at the girl’s voice behind him.

He turned in his chair to face her. She was a small blonde with blue eyes scanning at him up and down. She had a questioning look as if it wasn’t obvious why he was there.

“just needing a drink after work. i’m barched, heh.”

The girl took a moment to get his pun. His favorite moment is when people realize the joke and their expression changes. She looked confused at first, then deadpanned. Bingo.

“Booo. My sister is the bartender. She’s doing inventory in storage. Lemme get her.” She walked into a room to the right of the bar.

Sans noticed a drunk couple staring at him as they stumbled their way outside. Their faces were curious, but weren’t hostile. Maybe this was a monster friendly bar.

“Y/N!!! There’s a monster here and he’s asking for the bartender. Getcho ass out there!”

He heard a small yelp, probably from the bartender. Poor girl must’ve jumped out of her skin. Heh.

He felt his soul pulse hard as he looked at the woman approaching him. It was like an angel was blessing him with her presence. She was a small human with silky dark brown hair pulled into a braid, stunning hazel eyes that he could stare into for an eternity, and small lips that could take his breath away. Her all black uniform hugged her body in just the right way while still being modest. Her soul was singing to him like a melody he wanted to hear for the rest of his life.
His soul fluttered in his chest in response and he couldn’t help but blush. He felt so warm and bubbly, he could just melt right there.

*MINE MINE MINE MINE MINE*

*SAVE HER SAVE HER SAVE HER*

*ILOVEYOUILOVEYOUILOVEYOUILOVEYOUILO....*

Shit.

Well, now he definitely knew what was going on. Your soul was calling out to him. But... why did you need him to save you? He was already going to protect you with his life. Why the distress?

*i can’t believe i actually have a soulmate*

He felt giddy as you spoke up with an angelic voice.

“Hey there skeledude, whatcha havin’?”

Stars, just your voice was enough to make him feel hot. What he would do to make that voice scream his na...

*shit sans get it together.*

“heya, i’ll take your finest bottle of..... ketchup.” He said with a grin.

*Let’s see if my girl has a funny bone.*

You cocked an eyebrow at him at his request. Stars, you were beautiful. You hesitantly slid him a bottle of his delicacy and had an adorable glare pointed at him. He opened the bottle and watched for your reaction as he took a swig. You shivered in disgust.

*don’t worry, i can make you shiver pleasantly my love*

He escaped his lewd thoughts and winked at you.

“the name’s sans, sans the skeleton”

———

A moment of realization hit you and your smile got brighter.

"So you're Sans, huh? Alphys told me all about you."

*huh?*

Then you showed him the robotic hand he helped Alphys make. He almost forgot all about that.

"You helped design this, yeah? It's so fucking awesome. You must be a genius."
He couldn’t help but blush at your compliment. Not many people praised him for anything really. The fact that it was YOU was just icing on the cake.

"I'm y/n. Pleased to meet ya." You shook his hand. It felt like a pleasant spark of electricity ran through him. He loved your name, he loved everything about you.

You told him you owed him a drink, but no more ketchup. Heh.

"fine, then surprise me if you mustard the courage to do so." He finished his pun with a wink.

Your face turned red for a moment then you grinned.

"Well I'll have you know I know just the thing to make ya. You'll have a bloody good time drinking it." .

...no way she’s violent she can’t be she can’t be...

He scanned your soul for a split second.

Y/N

LV: 1
HP: N/A
AT: N/A
DF: N/A
EXP: 0

Is not sure what is going on

Thank stars, you were just joking. But why are your stats not showing up? He’s going to need Alphys to do a scan. He can’t have his love in danger.

“heh”

You quickly made him a red drink that had vegetables in it.

"Here ya go, one Bloody Mary. Made it with love from my head to-ma-toes.”

He laughed so hard he teared up a little. You punned! He could marry you right now...

one step at a time, sans

"oh stars i found another pun enthusiast. it's puntastic." He took a sip of his drink. It was awesome. It was like drinking a slightly spicy alcoholic ketchup.

——-

After spending time with you, it was getting pretty late. Sans needed to get home to Paps, but he didn’t want to leave you behind. You were telling him a story and finished with a pun that made him so proud. You perked up as if your eyes were stars.
"This has been fun as shit! You should join me for some drinks at the bar my boyfriend works at. We can annoy the hell out of him with some puns and I can get to know my pun buddy a little better."

"...boyfriend?"

**BOYFRIEND?!**

*she’s mine*

**MINE**

He internally kicked himself back to reality and tried his best to grin.

"sounds like a *punderful* idea."

You smiled and walked off towards the back.

She has a boyfriend?! You’re his. No one else can have you.

*she just doesn’t know that yet.*

*gonna kill this motherfu-

He felt his phone vibrate in his pocket.

skelebro: SANS IT’S GETTING LATE! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

It was sweet of Papyrus to check on his older bro, but now was not the time. He was coming up with a plan to win over a certain someone...

Xxx-xxx-xxxx: yeah bro i met a new friend. apparently alplys knows her. she’s pretty cool. we are going to get drinks when she gets off

skelebro: WOWIE! I WANT TO MEET HER! TELL HER I SAID HELLO. I CAN MAKE MY NEW AND IMPROVED FRIENDSHIP SPAGHETTI!

Xxx-xxx-xxxx: sure thing paps

As he was responding, you walked back up to him. He really needed to get his act together. He steeled himself and greeted you.

"'sup. paps said hi and that he's super excited to meet ya. had to tell him you're pretty cool, but not as cool as him."
"From what I've heard, I could never be as cool as The Great Papyrus! Tell him I said hello back and I'm excited for anime night."

*anime night huh? i'll definitely be there.*

"heh, i'll relay that message. ya ready to go kid?"

He stood up and looked down at you. Stars, you were so small! He could just pick you up like a teddy bear.

*my human is so cute*

"Uhhhhh yeahhh about that...I currently don't have a car and my sister isn't going out that way, so I don't really have a way to get there."

no problem. nothing is going to stop me from meeting this bastard boyfriend of yours.

"hey kiddo, no need to be skulking, i'll drive ya out there."

Was it Christmas already? Because you hugged him. Your embrace made his bones heat up on contact. If he didn’t have self control, he’d teleport you to his bed right then.

“Oh Sans you’re awesome. Thank you thank you thank you!”

"heh, don't mention it kid. let's go grab some drinks"

_____

Sans was enjoying your company while you two had a few drinks together. The bartender was cool with monsters, he even made him a Bloody Mary. This was a pleasant experience until he saw...

*him*

His eye lights went out on instinct as soon as your boyfriend approached you two. He scanned this man’s soul.

.....*his LV is 5*

Sans didn’t even hear what you said until you gestured towards him. His eye lights appeared as he greeted Josh.

“‘sup”

“Uh, hey. How are you doing?”

*fantastic. just talking to a sinner who happens to claim my soulmate. never been better*

“’m good.”

He didn’t mind Josh any attention after that as he walked away. That filth. Do you know anything about his actions? Surely not. You would’ve left him if you found out....at least he had hoped.
You were drunk.

And....

Touching him

He had comforted you after you had started crying. He never wanted to see you cry ever again. You wanted to see how his body worked and how could he have said no to that adorable puppy dog face you gave him?

“Hehe squishy skelly~”

Your giggle made his soul flutter with excitement. Stars, you were so cute. He couldn’t help but blush.

“You’re so cool Sans.”

You had moved down to his hand to inspect it. He couldn’t make eye contact with you since he was trying his best to tune out your soul singing to him. Now was not the place, Sans.

“Y/n?”

Josh was staring at you two, more-so your joined hands.

**go away**

**she’s mine**

*M*

*I*

*N*

*E*

“I gotta pee!!!” You drunkenly stumbled out of your stool, obviously about to fall. Sans didn’t even hesitate to catch you.

*shit.*

He looked down at you, then at that *fucker*, and let you go. He had to play this one off. If looks could kill, Josh would’ve killed him ten times over.

*oh buddy, you have no idea what this bag of bones can do*

“sorry kid, didn’t want to see ya break a bone. i’m gonna head out. see ya later.”

He took one last look at you before he left.
Josh is gonna have a **bad time** if he ever hurts you, y/n

Chapter End Notes

Sans will respect their relationship (for now), but doesn't mean he's cool with Josh, like at all. Lmao.
Chapter Summary

*throws two chapter updates in one night* HERE HAVE THIS IM SORRY

This chapter is mostly you thinking about your situation. Reader has anxiety because who doesn't lmao

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

You woke up the next morning with only a small headache and an uneasy stomach. You usually don’t get horrible hangovers unless you drink excessively. Although you got pretty drunk last night, you’re used to having more than just four drinks. Your restless sleep made you decide you were up for the day. It was Saturday, which meant work then another night out.

You wiped the sleepiness from your eyes as you adjusted to the sunlight coming from the blinds. A small shuffle next to you let you know that Josh was still asleep. Since you started school, your body’s natural alarm was readjusted. You used to sleep until you absolutely needed to go home and get ready for work.

Instead of snuggling Josh awake like you do every morning, you hesitated as you remembered what he said last night. He hated monsters and you don’t know what to do at the moment, especially in your groggy state. You changed your mind on waking him up since you didn’t feel like arguing with him.

You sat there for a moment, just watching him sleep. He really was cute when he slept; mostly because he wasn’t awake to be a sarcastic asshole. You internally laughed at that. He was a very sweet guy, but everyone did call him the asshole of the group. Despite that, everyone still adored him. Your family, your friends, and his coworkers always got along with him. How could you have expected him to hate monsters?

What were you going to do? He was your best friend and you two have been through everything together. So many laughs, tears, and love in the six years you had been dating. Hell, he even held you for three days straight when you didn’t have the energy to get out of bed. Your best friend had died and guilt was eating you alive because y’all had been fighting a week before the accident. Were you really going to throw your relationship away over potentially making new friends?

But...were you really going to date a monster racist?
Shaking yourself from your thoughts, you climbed out of his bed and went to shower. Showers always helped you think clearly.

You turned the water on and while waiting for it to get boiling hot, you looked at yourself in the mirror. You hadn’t washed your makeup off from last night and your eyeliner was all over the place. Ha, and you thought you looked a hot mess last night!

You inspected your body like you always do before your shower because who doesn’t do that? Your leg tattoo was always the first thing you notice whenever you’re naked. It was an all-black arrangement of flowers going down your left thigh starting at your hip and ending just above your knee. You had asked your family to pick a flower to represent themselves on your body and the tattoo artist portrayed it quite nicely. It was a beautiful (and expensive) reminder that your family will always be there for you. You turned to look at your back and saw your back tattoo. There was a lotus flower at the top of your spine in memory of your best friend. Within the petals at the bottom were the Roman numerals of the date she passed.

These two works of art were most important to you because they kept you grounded. You didn’t like talking about why you got them, but did appreciate when people complimented them.

The steam collecting on the mirror signaled that the water was at your desired temperature. Hot showers really did help your headaches and nausea. You stood there and let the water trickle down your body.

You thought about what you’re going to do tonight. Would Alphys be okay to do an anime night? What if the others don’t like you? Alphys and Sans were nice and all, but you started to get nervous about meeting Undyne and Papyrus.

You washed your face and body quickly, not bothering to mess with your hair. As you stepped out, you slipped on the wet floor and although your arms caught your body, the toilet seat caught your forehead.

“SHIT!”

Okay, ow. You rubbed your temple and winced. That’s going to leave a mark. The pain on your forehead masked the shooting pain in your left hand. You looked at it and noticed the green magic brightening up and rapidly swirl towards the palm of your hand. Almost instantly, the pain died down. You wished you could do the same to your fucking forehead. You looked in the mirror and
saw a knot starting to form. Great. Concealer is not going to cover that up. It looked like a damn horn!

You stormed into Josh’s room, not caring if you’d wake him up or not. Of course, he didn’t move a muscle. You wished you were as deep of a sleeper as he was. Damn him. You put your work uniform back on since you didn’t have a change of clothes and stepped out into the living room to call your mom. She picked up on the second ring, her high pitched voice greeted you.

“Hey baby! What’s up?”

“Nothing. Just got out of the shower here at Josh’s. I was wondering if you can pick me up and take me home. I don’t want to wake him up right now. We had a disagreement last night.”

“I’m sorry to hear that honey. I wish I could help you, but Walt and I are downtown getting breakfast with our friends. Is there anyone else who could help you?”

You sighed. You didn’t really have many friends, especially ones who didn’t work Saturday mornings. Maybe Alphys was free?

“I’ll see what I can do. Thanks though.”

“Let me know if I need to call you an Uber. Be safe, love you.”

“Love you too.”

You hung up and thought about your monster friend. Would it be too much to bum a ride from her? Only one way to find out. You dialed her number and she picked up right before you thought it’d go to voicemail.

“H-hello?”

“Hey Alphys, what’s up?”
“Oh hi Y-Y/n. I’m just a-at my lab. Any r-reason you called?”

“Oh shoot. Well yeah, there is. I needed a ride home from Josh’s and to work, but obviously you’re busy so I can try someone else. No big deal.”

“D-don’t worry Y/n. I know j-just the person. I’ll h-have him c-call you.”

Before you could even ask who it was, she hung up on you. That only made you anxious. You hoped this person that she knows was nice. You weren’t really comfortable having a stranger pick you up.

———

A few minutes later, your phone rang. The number wasn’t saved in your phone, so you suspected it was this person she was talking about.

“Hello?”

A smooth, husky voice was on the other line.

“knock knock”

You smiled as you recognized the voice immediately.

“Haha, who’s there?”

“not me. i don’t know where you are.”

“Boo Sans that was lame.” Your chuckling betrayed you. “I’m at Josh’s house and need a ride home and to work. Alphys said she knew someone who could take me.”
“looks like i’m your skel-e-dude. just tell me where you’re at and i’ll pick you up.”

You told him the address to the house. You remembered his house was on the other side of town and started to feel bad that he had to drive all the way out here.

“So uh, when should I expect you to be here?”

“now.”

He hung up... What?

You jumped when you heard a knock on the door. How the hell did he get here so fast? Was he already in the area?

Quickly, you grabbed your purse and walked back into Josh’s room. You shook Josh awake and kissed him goodbye. Thankfully, he didn’t ask who was picking you up since he was still half asleep. You don’t think he’d appreciate Sans taking you home.

You answered the door to see your skeleton pal.

“Hey bud. How the everliving fuck did you get here so fast?” You said with a smile.

He was staring at you blankly, as if he was processing something.

Suddenly, his white eye lights went out and he snarled. He had a grimace that showed off sharp canines usually hidden by his smile. His already low voice dropped down what seemed like a whole octave.

“did he h ur t you?”

You couldn’t help but recoil in fear when he spoke to you like that. Your hands started shaking. His voice literally shook you to your core! What the hell?!
...Oh yeah. Your forehead.

You nervously chuckled and rubbed the back of your neck.

“Err, no. Josh has never hurt me. I actually slipped and hit my head on the toilet seat. Is the knot really that bad?”

It seemed like an eternity until he slowly relaxed back to a grin.

“heh. it’s knot something you can’t cover up.”

You inhaled deeply, not realizing you had been holding your breath. You never wanted to be on Sans’s bad side. You were still too afraid to laugh.

Trying to change the subject, you looked around for his motorcycle. It wasn’t there. How were you getting home? You closed the door behind you as you stepped out.

“Where’s your bike? Aren’t you taking me home?”

He stepped closer to you, slowly closing his eyes as he took a breath. Did he even need to breathe?

“do you trust me?” He opened his eyes and looked down at you with a straight face.

Well, besides almost making you piss your pants just a second ago, Sans hasn’t given you a reason to not trust him. He’s been pretty nice to you since you met yesterday.

“Uh yeah, sure.”

“good. we can take a shortcut home. i’m going to need to hold you close if that’s ok”
A shortcut? You didn’t really know what that meant.

“Umm, okay?”

He let out a breath and hugged you tight around your waist. You couldn’t help but blush at how strong his hold was. You wrapped your arms around his waist as well.

“don’t let go”

Before you could think, you felt like you were falling into darkness. It felt like your dreams. There was a feeling of chilly nothingness. As soon as you felt it, it was gone.

You didn’t even process what just happened until you felt your hangover nausea come ten fold as you dry heaved on your driveway.

What the hell was that?!

Sans was soothing you as he rubbed your back in circles. He seemed unaffected by this so called “shortcut.”

“heh, sorry kiddo. you get used to it over time.”

You glared up at him as your stomach settled down. Thank stars nothing came up. Maybe that would’ve been more fun if you hadn’t been hungover.

Oh yeah, you were home.

You shot up, arms extended outward in confusion.

“How the hell did you do that?!”
Sans stood up straight and took his hand off your back. Then, he had his shit eating grin. No. Don’t you dare.

“magic”

He wiggled his fingers for emphasis again as he folded over and laughed.

You were not amused.

“Har-dee-har. Seriously though, what was that darkness?”

“Ts the void. my magic allows me to manipulate it to take me wherever i want in a flash. can’t do it much though. makes me tired. ’nd that was a long jump so i’m gonna need to rest before i take you to work.”

“Well, that’s super convenient and cool as shit.” You started to notice light blue droplets scattered on his skull.

“Can all monsters do that? Also, are you sweating?”

“pretty sure i’m the only one who can do it. and yes, i’m not a human skeleton. monsters sweat.”

You flushed with embarrassment because you felt dumb. Of course he could sweat, he just happened to be a monster that looked like a skeleton.

You didn’t say anything as you unlocked your door and stepped into your house. Kiki greeted you with a small mew and you crouched down to pet her.

“Hi smalls did you miss me? Is she hungry?” You talked to her in a squeaky voice as if she could understand you.

She then noticed Sans walk in and fluffed her tail as she stiffly hopped back. You called that “floofing.”
“Aww she’s floofing at you Sans. Don’t worry she always does that to new people.”

He chuckled as he crouched to his knees and stuck out his phalange for her to inspect. She hesitantly sniffed it, then rubbed her face on the edge. The tips of his phalanges were sharper than an actual human skeleton’s, so of course she would love the feeling.

She started purring as he went to scratch under her neck. You just stared, mouth agape, at how friendly she was being to your new buddy.

“Dude seriously?! It took me weeks to get her to willingly let me pet her and you just did it in seconds!” You threw your hands up in exasperation.

“come on y/n, it’s not a catastrophe. ‘m just good with animals.”

You deadpanned at his pun.

“You’ve got to be kitten me.”

Both of you laughed as y’all stood up. You went to feed Kiki and directed Sans towards your living room couch.

“You can wait here while I get ready for work. The TV remote is on the table.”

“ts ok. i’m just gonna take a nap. that jump wore me to the bone.”

You giggled at his pun and headed upstairs. You looked back down and noticed he was already asleep. Damn, you wished you could fall asleep that quickly.

Since you took a shower at Josh’s, you didn’t feel the need to shower all over again. You also didn’t
want to braid your hair, so a messy bun was the plan. You threw your hair up and adjusted the bun on top of your head just how you like it.

There, that’ll do.

You honestly didn’t know how you didn’t get written up at work for looking a disaster every day.

Before you started to do your makeup, you thought about your current situation. You had someone your boyfriend hated in your house, sleeping on your couch. Alone.

What if he found out?

How would he react?

Would he leave you?

How would sans react to hearing that your lover was a racist?

You started to feel the beginnings of an anxiety attack as your mind went completely blank and you tuned out the world. Dealing with anxiety your whole life, you just got used to the feeling.

“heya”

You shrieked at the sudden intruder to your room. Oh yeah. Sans was still here. Why did he come upstairs?

You tried to say something, anything, to your new friend. Come on, y/n. Don’t scare him away.

“How you seem upset. somethin’ happen?”

He was casually leaning on your doorway while you were having an internal crisis.
Do you really need to tell him?

You don’t want to lose your new friend.

Going with your gut, you decided to lie.

“I’m okay. You just scared me.”

He had a disbelieving look on his face as he pointed towards your chest.

“‘ts not what your soul says. you’re panicking, y/n.”

What?

“My soul? How do you know how my soul feels?”

He simply shrugged as a reply and walked toward your bed, before plopping down on it.

“Alrighty Sans just make yourself at home I guess.”

He chuckled, but that wasn’t enough to steer the conversation away (to your dismay).

“seriously, y/n. you were on the verge of an anxiety attack. what’s up? you can tell me anything.

You bit your lip, deciding that if this guy could literally throw you through a void, then you could trust him with your secrets.
Before you could speak up, your phone buzzed on your vanity.

Josh: I know Sans took you home.

Chapter End Notes

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