



“Heh–Hehe-Ahahahahhah!”

His laughter echoed across the underground, long green stem barely holding him in place as he desperately struggled against the phantom sensations constantly flooding his body.

In place of what might’ve been a cock was instead a large, soft bulge, occasionally bouncing against the floor, ensuring his occasional slant forwards was corrected, as the occasional shot of lust made him all-the-more desperate.

An endless stream of salty, wet tears slowly oozed down from his closed eyes, oozing down two large, almost comically-sized perpetually pooled tears, mouth locked in a wide, unending smile, only a single layer of teeth visible on the top of his mouth.

Flowey, putting it simply, was stuck crying of laughter...

At nothing.

Endlessly.

It was like his brain was in on some joke he wasn’t aware of, the feeling of the most ‘hilarious joke’ he’d ever heard flooding in his body, despite not actually being the case.

Not that his brain seemed to care - Nor his ‘face’.

His big bulge wasn’t exactly helping either, despite it keeping him upright. Instead of a cock he usually had, there was instead an agonisingly sensitive bulge.

Every rare, involuntary bounce broke his concentration, sending him back to-

bounce

“Hahah-Pfhaahah—Hehahahh!”

His laughter echoed across the underground, stem barely able to hold him in place, body involuntarily starting to slant forward, leading to his bulge bouncing, sending him back into the barely up-right position where his occasional thoughts were.

The sensation had emptied his head, leaving him unable to think for a few moments, any thoughts or plans thrown out the window.

Flowey had no clue how many times it'd happened by this point, only that he'd-

bounce

“Ahahaahahahah! Pfahahahahaha!!!!”

There was no knowing of how long he had between each ‘thought-period’, only that he had them.

Escaping was not feasible, it was how he'd gotten here in the first place, after all.

Desperately trying to get away had led him here, if he'd merely waited in the plant pot, he would've been able to change b-

bounce

“Pfahahah! Heheheh...AHAHAHAHhAHahah!”

Without end, it seemed his brain was stuck sending off the sensations that he would receive when reacting to said non-existent joke, though he knew exactly why this was going on.

His face.

Before, he'd been able to morph it as desired. While it took quite a bit of magic and preparation in advance, it served as an excellent bedrock for his desires, of pranks, scaring other Monsters, or otherwise.

Now? He needed merely just the *focus*...

Why was it so damn ***DIFFICULT***?!

It was even kind of funny, actually...

Powerful Flowey, unable to even concentrate for a few moments, to change the face from this 'emoji', as he'd discovered previously, to the next.

Actually, it was *hilarious*.

He practically shook with his continuing laughter, his thoughts stuck on how funny his predicament was, how ridiculous and how dumb he was for somehow messing up something so utterly...

Simple.

He couldn't even see how long he had left!!

"Bfhahahaahahh! Ahahahaha-Hahahahah!"

He was *such* an idiot!

Salty tears rolled down his face into the large, growing teardrops, expression holding the exact same one as before, though his mind seemed to have been brought in line.

He was so *horny*! He was a *horny idiot*!

Why didn't he just stick with one of the previous emojis? Was he stupid?

Yes!

There wasn't even a moment to think, really.

His mind was stuck laughing over, and over again at the absurdity of the situation, how stupid he was, how little he-

bounce

"Ahahahahah! Hehahahahahaha-heheheh!"

What was he doing? Failing, again? How long had he even been here?

The thought was utterly hilarious, after only a few seconds thinking about it.

How was he failing so badly?

“Hehehe, ahahahaha! Heh-hahahahh!”

He was dumb, duh!

Laughter inside his mind intensified, so strong that he was crying of said laughter just as fiercely internally, as he was outwardly.

Every tear added only served to increase the comically large tears that only served to lean him more and more forward and...

He could only laugh as he realised the ‘tipping point’ was getting close, the tears feeling quite heavy on his face.

With a giggle managing to make it out between each laugh, the tears continued to get even larger, heavier, as his form fell forward.

bounce

“Pfahahahahaha! Haahahahhaahah!”

Senses returning to him after another bounce, he could already feel how heavy the tears were.

He could only laugh inwardly and outwardly, as the tears were so massive, it was unlikely he’d get more than a few seconds lon-

bounce

“Hahaahahah! Hehehaahahahah!”

Freezing internally, his body was already beginning to slant forward.

He knew he’d taken too lon-

bounce

“Ahahahaahah! Pfahah-hehe!”

How many times was—*Oh no-*

bounce

“Pfahahahahaha-ehehahheahah!”

What was goi-

bounce

“Hahahaah-Heheh-Ahahahah!”

Wha-

bounce

“Ahahahahah! Hehahahaha!”

bounce

“Pfhaahah-heheh-ahahah!”

bounce

“Hahaheh! Hehahahahaah!!!!!”

bounce.