

The Depths: Horror Beneath the Waves

Chapter 1

People say the depths of our oceans can hold miraculous wonders, whether it'd be discovering new species of sea life or uncovering a shipwreck or two carrying hordes of treasures just waiting to be claimed, but because of how difficult it is to safely dive in very deep waters, it's mostly deemed too risky by many. The world's oceans have almost never been explored as of June 3rd, 1926, but me and a team of 15 thought we could change that by traveling to the South Pacific for a marine research expedition conducted by Harvard University. That voyage has taken us from New York and through the Panama Canal, to a small group of islands in the South Pacific Ocean which was documented in a South Pacific trading article that was released in the New York Times newspapers years prior. We were covering what's beneath the surface from the comfort of a repurposed freighter vessel "Brine Glen," admittedly an old rust bucket, but at least she did her job getting me and the rest of the team of 15 where we're at without any major issues.

The first three days of the expedition were not all that exciting besides finding spotted eagle rays that can apparently be found around this region in the Pacific, but perhaps on day 4, something new will be found. I dive down at a depth at around with a very generous air hose length of about 150ft to kick off the expedition, "Alright, let's begin," I said to myself as my brass diving boots lightly touch down on the sea floor with 110ft of slack hose, giving me plenty of line to roam freely with as long as I don't snag it on anything. I begin my exploration with examining the rock formations poking out of the sand, the occasional seagrass patches with kelp waving in the light ocean currents, and I spot a couple of schools of fish like tuna and the occasional spotted eagle ray passing by. As I lightly climb my way down a gentle slope, being very careful with the air hoses, I notice a few things that are not quite right, for instance, I can see a brown leather sack sits in the sand on the corner of a few large rocks a little bit further down, maybe it fell off a raft from the local tribesmen? I get myself closer to the sack, seeing a hole torn in one side with a couple of clams spilled out of it and I pick one up in my gloved hands, examining it closely until something glittering from the sunlight pulls my attention away from the clams. I turn my body to the right since I can't twist my head from the way my dive suit's designed, finding where the gleam is coming from, a diving helmet lodged into the sand close to a big drop off, crumbled slightly at the front visor. With a couple of light hops along the sandy bottom I make it to the mysterious helmet, this thing must have been here for awhile, as much of the brass has corroded from the salt water, the air hoses were severed so perhaps this is the guy who died from a diving accident like the New York Times story described.

Things start to get stranger as I take a closer look at the air hoses by lifting them up towards my glass visor, the severed ends didn't really look like they were snagged on a rock to cause this kind of cut, it was too clean to be a snag and snap from the rocks, only some kind of knife could cut the hoses somewhat cleanly. "Was this no accident and someone killed Jamie to cover up something?" I wondered. My mind races with a

couple of theories to what might have really happened that day, but I decided to push those thoughts on possible conspiracies out of my head and pull the helmet out of the sand for a closer look, seeing a couple pieces of fur and flesh towards the bottom lip of the helmet, but when I turn it to face and hold it upright to have it face me directly, a slightly decomposed canine skull drifts down out of the helmet and onto the sea floor in front of my feet. "Yeesh!" I exclaim, dropping the helmet back down on the sea floor and backing away in sheer shock. "I think the sharks got him after getting his air supply cut off, that might explain why there are small patches of flesh and fur on the helmet as well..." The heel of my boot dips backwards and I almost lose my balance and fall off the underwater cliff but luckily I catch myself. Turning my whole body around I could see what lays behind me, a sharp drop off to the dark depths below, my body begins to shake and quiver a small bit, probably from fear as the underwater void extends horizontally, nothing as far as the eye can see, just a very dark blue and pitch blackness. "Hoookay, I'm not going that way, then." I turn back around to face the helmet again trying to calm my nerves down from gazing into the black abyss, my heartbeats have sped up as well but gradually begins to calm back down as I pick up the helmet once again. "Perhaps I can keep this and say I found where Jamie sat before he drowned and, wait, what's—" I turn the helmet around and suddenly I feel my heart just drop, my blood run ice cold and the black fur on my face turn chalk white in pure terror. Two giant gashes appear in the back of the brass helmet, they look almost like claw marks but they're much, much bigger than any sea creature that I can come up with that could shred the brass with gashes that huge. I begin breathing heavily, almost panicking as anxiety quickly overtakes my emotions despite my efforts to keep myself calm, whatever did this to Jamie has to be some kind of unknown creature, possibly bigger than any sea life the world has found and documented so far. Before I grab the helmet and begin to my ascent back up to the surface, I notice one more object that might be worth examining, a small, almost obsidian black fragment next to a couple of Jamie's bones and skull. The fragment I'm guessing is about maybe around 14 inches long, thin towards the tip and maybe as thick as a can of pop where it broke off from, might have been a rock that struck Jamie's back and that's what attracted... Whatever attacked him and sealed his fate. When I rotate the fragment so I can examine the bit where it broke off, only to find hollow cartilage that shapes into a cone with bits of black and red flesh hanging around the inside. "This is no rock... I-it's a tooth..!" My anxiety amplifies at an ever increasing rate and I grab the tooth fragment and the half shredded dive helmet and immediately ascent up towards the surface, following the air hose to lead him back up to the ship. I breath out while ascending each time I feel my lungs ache from expanding greatly from the gradual decrease in pressure until I finally break the surface and swims towards the beach furiously. My boots make contact with the shore so I can stand up to my feet and dash for the shore, disconnecting the air hoses by twisting the metal clips and then ripping off my diving helmet once I get out of the water, throwing it onto to shore as I make a mad dash towards the tribesmen village. The crewmates and the captain should be here as the locals have offered us huts to stay in during our visit so I go directly towards the chieftain's hut, racing past the chief's daughter, Leilani and almost busting the bamboo and palm tree leaf doors down from charging inside. The otter guards jump back with a surprised gasp as well as the captain and the chief of the tribe. "Cheops? What's wrong?" The Captain asked, "You

look like you've seen a ghost!" I shiver immensely as I'm completely taken by anxiety and pure terror. "I-I found these..." I finally say, trembling drastically now as I drop Jamie's helmet down onto the floor, spinning it around so the back faces them, and I swear everyone in the room, including Leilani who must have been peeking from the main entrance behind me, let out a loud gasp in shock when they gaze at the giant scars into the shredded brass and I hold up the tooth for everyone to see.

"I think... Jamie was attacked... by a monster...!!"

Chapter 2

Everyone in the chieftain's hut stares at me, all wide-eyed with a few of them having their jaws drop with what I presented, with a sharp silence.

"A monster?" The captain finally spoke out.

"Yes..." I answer. "A monster that must have gotten Jamie after his air lines were severed by the rocks."

I approach the captain and hand the tooth fragment to him so he could examine it. The captain gazes upon the tooth from every angle, even the hollow bit towards the base with a few of the otter guards peeking over the captain's shoulders to look at it as well.

"Judging by the size of this tooth, whatever attacked Jamie has to be bigger than a great white." The captain said, handing the tooth back to me.

"But it doesn't look like a tooth that belongs to a shark, what creature would have teeth like this?"

For the next few hours, the chief's hut was filled up with all sorts of debates and suggestions to attempt to locate this mysterious creature, I sat outside on the sandy shore, still gazing down at the tooth in my hands with the gentle rolling waves brushing over my boots. That was until a pair of bare, feminine otter feet with a red and orange hibiscus anklet wrapped around her left ankle came into my view, prompting me to follow up her legs, past that red and yellow flower pattern dress covering most of her lower half to see it belonged to the daughter of the village chief, Leilani. I didn't really get a good chance to introduce myself properly to her or the other two ladies she's usually with, on the first day of our research expedition, the Chief introduced me and the crew to Leilani, Kalea and Malana briefly until the Captain had to drag a few of the crew mates away by the ears as they were staring at their bare breasts; Fucking classless perverts. Besides that, I never really spent time with her throughout my days here until now it seems.

"Oh, h-hello.." I say quietly, gazing up at the her admittedly cute looking face, that hibiscus she wore in her gloss black colored hair added to it.

"Are you feeling alright with all this uh, panic going on with what I found..?"

"What you found... Shocked me dearly," Leilani said finally, putting her hand on left shoulder with a worried look on her face. "I have not seen a fish with teeth like the one you have in your hands."

"You haven't? So even to your people, you don't know what could be lurking down there?"

Leilani tilts her head down, letting out a sigh. "My people are very afraid of swimming in that deep of water, we call that, The Depths."

"Well, I'm here to, at least attempt to find out what's down there," I said to her, turning my head to look at her with a light smile. "I'm part of a research team that discovers new species of fish and other marine life."

Leilani gave me a confused look, "Ree-search?" She asked curiously.

"Yeah, explorers." I reply. "We're here because Harvard University in New York wanted us to come here and discover new species of marine life, but now it looks like it's going to turn into a sea monster search thing." I rotate my body so I can face her directly, my emerald green eyes trying not to stare at her rather ample breasts with the dark nipples partially hidden away by her red and white flower necklace. "Do you... Maybe want to help us? We could use someone who knows these waters to a degree."

Leilani twitches her whiskers a couple of times. "I will help you." She answers. I was about to thank her approval for assistance but she then pointed towards my diving suit. "But no funny outfit for me."

Night has fallen with the bright stars and the crescent moon lighting up the night sky. I'm sitting inside my own hut, writing in my journal, trying to get a proper size estimate of the tooth I have sitting in a hollow candle holder.

"M-mister...?" I gasp and turn my head around quickly as I heard a voice come from the open doorway, Leilani's there.

"My father, wants to speak with you, it is very important."

I stand up out of my wooden chair and step out of my hut and follow her towards the chief's hut, stepping inside to greet him with a wave of the hand and taking a seat down on the ground in front of his throne.

"I, I am dearly shocked from what you have found in the sea today," The chief began, looking at me with a bit of a stern look. "However, do you want to risk the depths claiming your life as it has snatched my people over the course of generations, seeking what has claimed the life of this, Jamie?"

I raise my head up towards him. "Wait... This has happened before?" I interrupted, quickly shutting my mouth from unintentionally sounding rude. However, the chief didn't call me out for it.

"My people have been swallowed up by the Depths for as long as our home was established," The chief explains, I could see his body shaking just a small bit.

"Among those was my dear mother..." I turn my head around sharply to see Leilani suddenly as she steps inside the hut as well, hearing her voice choke a little bit in sadness. "All of us were deeply saddened at the loss, and from that day forth we warn our people of how dangerous it is going down there."

"I-I'm so sorry..." I couldn't believe this, it must of been very agonizing to lose someone that close to someone, and it looks like Leilani was about to cry from mentioning the fate of her dear mother judging by how she lowered her head and sniffled her nose, so I have my hand gently rub over back and shoulders to try and calm her down.

"After Jamie was claimed by the depths, strange things have been occurring to the animals." The chief said, leaning forward in his throne. "Pods of big whales used to pass by through these waters, but lately, whales started to disappear for the last few cycles, now, there is almost no whales at all."

"Oh my god.." I said outloud. "This creature must been killing all of those whales, and your people, it might have been responsible for the death of your wife. And if it decides to move from these waters and migrate towards my home, thousands, if not, millions of lives would be lost!" I suddenly found myself up on my feet. "I have to stop this monster, before it decides to go elsewhere and terrorize the seas across the world!"

Chapter 3

The morning sun began to rise to the east as the next day has come, me and the rest of the crew are on back on board the Brine Glen, helping me gear up for a very deep dive of 600ft+ at a spot close to where I found Jamie's dive helmet at the edge of the steep drop off. Almost nobody has attempted to this deep underwater outside of a bathysphere, it's practically suicide without one to sit in, but our team couldn't bring one because it was so expensive to install and maintain, and there wasn't many of them to begin with which makes them very hard to find. They say you need to take heavy risks to discover something that can change the course of history or humanity as a whole, so instead of diving the safe way with a bathysphere, the air hoses on my dive suit has been modified so they could be doubled in length, simply by linking together four air hoses to one helmet, letting my dive limit jump from 150ft to 600ft. Leilani is with us as well, wearing a red and yellow flower top matching her dress, suggested by the Captain, so the other crew-mates don't get distracted at any point of the dive. It was only me and Leilani diving as everyone else was too scared to dive at the depth I was shooting for,

let alone with the monster possibly sleeping down there just waiting for a meal of fur and flesh.

“Well, this is it, the scariest dive in my entire life.” I said to Leilani, looking down at the deep blue below. “Probably one that either one or none of us are going to make it back alive.” I then turn my head to the rest of the crew. “Hey fellas, wish us the best of luck on this one!”

With my gloved right hand holding the otter girl’s bare left one, I give the crew a thumbs up with my left hand and both me and Leilani jumped off the deck of the ship and plunged into the sea.

Gradually, both of us were slowly sinking deeper and deeper into the water, slightly faster than my previous dives as I have heavy dive weights attached to my belt, they’ll slow me down while swimming, but I could easily undo the straps and leave them behind in case of an emergency. Just then I see two shadows above me and I first I thought they were tiger sharks, but nope, it was just Kalea and Malana of all people which certainly made my heart jump briefly, and of course, they were completely naked.

“Kalea? Malana? What the hell are you two doing here??” I demanded.

“We’re here to help,” Malana replies. “I do not want to see another loved one get taken by The Depths just like my dear mother!”

“Wait, your mother? You and Leilani are... Sisters? Ohhhh... That explains a lot actually...”

By this time, the cliff drop off where Jamie’s helmet once used to sit half buried in the sand passes above our heads as we sink, deeper, and deeper, and deeper, seeing the sunlight fade more and more until our feet step onto the bottom at about 530ft deep. There’s probably about over half the amount of sunlight than back up towards the top of the drop off, but it was enough to give out a good view of what lay in front of us: A massive marine graveyard with all sorts of skeletons of many different sizes of whales, sharks and a lot of smaller fish littering the dark seabed. It truly made my stomach turn seeing all of these corpses of innocent animals just chewed and spat out by the beast, some of the them still had skin and blubber like a half eaten humpback whale floating inches above the sea floor. Towards one end of the underwater cemetery, there’s a large mountain structure with a long cave entrance that extends about maybe 20ft out from the rest of the underwater mountain with piles upon piles of bone surrounding the entrance. Kalea, Malana and Leilani were all shocked to see all this, and they all looked like they were about to cry from witnessing all of the fallen corpses of once lively sea creatures they grew to love in the sea. I did my best to calm the three girls down by pulling them all in for a gentle hug, but since both Kalea and Malana were nude, my cheeks turn bright red upon feeling their bare breasts press up against my chest.

"I have not seen so many dead animals all in one spot like this before," I say to the three girls. "All of these whales and other sea life just reduced to nothing but bones, don't blame you for getting so upset over a nasty sight like this."

"The Sea Goddess must be so sad and heartbroken to see her children like this." Malana said while trying to choke back her tears. "What kind of... Evil creature would do something so wicked to these innocent animals?"

"We're about to find out." I answered, pointing towards the oddly shaped cave. "Come on, let's see what we're dealing with here and get the hell out." I hop on towards the cave with the three girls following behind me, I need to find this thing quick, even if they can hold their breath for 15 minutes at a time. Slowly I climb up the rocky surface, examining the strange patterns along it while I watch Leilani and Kalea search around the very sharp spires lining the top and bottom of the cave. As I continue searching on top of the rock, I hear a gasp come from below and I peek over to see Leilani holding a brightly colored object that resembles a necklace with different colored flowers that have almost been totally eaten up by the seawater, and a black pearl as the center piece all held together by palm fiber string and leaves.

"Leilani, what's that?" I asked her, she didn't respond, but instead she fell to her knees and sobbed and so did Kalea, that was enough to let me know who that belonged to.

"Th-this was... My mother's favorite necklace..." She finally says before she could no longer hold back her emotions, letting them out in the form of cries of pure sadness and agony, all three of them were crying but they put aside their grief and continued exploring around the cave, nobody tempting to go inside and chick. The whole cave started to shake suddenly, and then it sharply stops, I thought it was a small underwater earthquake somewhere, maybe there's a undersea volcano nearby? Those shake the ground as well. But then, I was not prepared for what happened next, just seconds after that small and abrupt earthquake...

A large slit in the rocks suddenly opens up to reveal a golden, almost amber colored eyeball about the size of a beach ball, staring at me with its brownish black pupil dilating at the sight of me. I have not let out a more blood curdling scream until that one moment, and the otter girls did the same thing when the cave entrance started to flex with something dark gray and fleshy pushing out towards the spires, this was no cave for the beast to live in, IT WAS THE BEAST!!

The ground shook again, much more violently than before with a massive cloud of dark sand erupting from the sea floor, enveloping us almost instantly. At that point, we make a break for the surface as fast as we could, I undo the straps to drop my dive weights and immediately ascend towards the surface, following the air hose as we go up. About half way up the cliff side, the large creature reveals itself out of the enormous sand cloud, its head and body rapidly propelling forward through the cloud, its body size being close to that of the Chrysler Building put on a flat surface sideways length and width wise, with large, spikey rock-like fins lining its body and giant gills behind the

creature's cheeks. Dozens and dozens of tentacles poke out all over the creature's body as well, some of them thicker than redwood trees that could extend up to a length of over 250ft long with the shortest being around 30ft. Needless to say, the monster was WAY bigger than I thought it was going to be! All of us rushed up to the edge of the drop off and kept on swimming as our lives depended on it with the monster shooting out from the drop off and slowing down to gaze at all of us with his big amber eyes. We were all frozen in pure horror seeing its hideous, almost skull-shaped face with very small nasal holes under and between its eyes and below that, a pretty sizable ring-shaped mouth lined with razor sharp and narrow teeth, similar like a leech with one of which had the tip broken off and it chipped a little because of it.

“GGGGGRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!”

The gigantic monster bellowed an eardrum shattering roar, all of us cover our ears from the very intense noise and to stop our eardrums from rupturing, that also causes a shockwave current to form from the beast's mouth in the shape of a sphere, rapidly expanding outwards before it lunges for us. It slams its head against the rock canyons, using some of its uneven tentacles on its upper body to poke at the crevasses in an attempt to grab us. One of them grabbed by air hose and snapped it clean off with water rapidly filling up my helmet. “SHIT!! Nooo!” *Gurgle!* I scream, quickly ripping the helmet off and tossing it behind me so I could hold my breath and swim faster with the three otter girls grabbing my hands and pulling me towards a very small cave entrance. I wasn't sure how long I could hold my breath for, but I look backwards to see the beast opening its giant mouth wide, rapidly inching closer and closer with those teeth pointing towards me. I scream underwater and shut my eyes, it's the end for me, about to be eaten alive by a raging sea monster! But by sheer luck, the three otter girls pull me into the small cave hole just in the nick of time, with the beast slamming pretty hard into the rock wall with another ear splitting roar following the impact, that ought to give it a good headache. I could not hold my breath any longer but Leilani pulls me up towards the cave ceiling, revealing an air pocket with me gasping pretty loudly not just from me running out of air, but that near-death event just seconds earlier. “H-Holy fuck..!! Ohh my god..! *Huff!* That... Was horrifying! I almost died getting swallowed by that creature!” I exclaim, completely shaken up from the sheer trauma of almost being eaten alive by the skin of my teeth with my face turning ghost white.

“I-I think we're safe now...” Leilani panted, looking down at the exit thanks to the green lights of the bioluminescent algae growing on the cave ceiling. “We've now seen the beast, it's hideous!”

“Definitely something you'd see come out of your worst nightmares!” Malana interjected.

“Thank God that thing can't get in here or else all of us would have been on the menu, just like... All those animals... Jamie... And your mother...” I said with my long ears drooping downwards at that last part, putting my hand on Leilani's right shoulder and looking back down at the exit below our feet.

The beast may have swam away for now, but it'll be back to hunt me down. It's hideous appearance bears a striking resemblance of the ancient sea monster I read about in Greek mythology back in college: Charybdis. The reason being, the two sea monsters share the same ring-shape mouth structure and both have lots of tentacles, however, this one doesn't look like it possesses the ability to create whirlpools like Charybdis can. From this similarity, I decided to name it, "Alecto," the eldest sister of the Three Furies who punish those who break a blood oath with a god, with some myths suggesting she turns into that monster. Now that creatures loose and awake, and I dread and pray for whatever that creature goes after next...

Chapter 4

"I think the coast is clear... Let me check to make sure." I say, taking a gasp of air and then slowly submerging back into the water, swimming towards the bottom of the cave to gape through the opening leading outside. Poking my head out of the small cave to look around, there's no sign of Alecto anywhere, that is until I see its gigantic shadow loom above my head, swimming away with its longer tentacles trailing behind it, it's probably searching for any exits we might take to escape, either that or waiting for us to come out like a predator stalking its prey. My air was running out fast and I quickly duck back into the cave and surface in the air pocket, gasping for air once more.

"Is it gone?" Leilani asked me.

"No, it's still out there." I reply. "It's circling around the cave and waiting for us to come out of that hole. Are there any other exits out of here?"

I take a gaze underwater, seeing sunlight gleaming through another hole on the opposite side of the main one, though harder to see, guess I just answered my own question.

"There." I call out pointing towards the somewhat obscure second exit, but before I dive again, I ditch my diving suit by simply unzipping the suit, undoing the leather belt and then swimming out of it. This reveals my half nude body with my slightly toned torso and arms exposed but my lower half is covered with a pair of blue shorts with a bit of a perky bulge at the groin. I also have a golden Ankh necklace around my neck which glitters from the natural lights of the cavern.

"Think I won't be needing that suit anymore. Alright, follow me."

I submerge underwater and make for the second exit with the otter trio following behind me, slipping through a couple of the rocks and a few narrow passages, all of us make it out of the cave in a different spot with the shore line gradually grading upwards towards the beach. Turning towards my right I see a small plateau with the Brine Glen's anchor half buried into the sand, I motion the girls to follow me as I swim up along the anchor chain towards the surface. We're relatively close to shore and there's a raft tied to the

port side of the ship to climb up on, but as it drew closer, the sunlight reflects off my gold necklace, causing a shimmer effect similar to that on a lighthouse, prompting me to grab my necklace to stop the shimmering. All of us then surface in front of it and climb up onto the wooden raft, turning around to help pull up Leilani, Kalea and Malana respectively. We climb the rope ladders and climb up onto the deck, the crew gasped and quickly rushed to our aid and pulled us up onto the deck.

“Thank God you guys are okay,” one crewman said helping me up to my feet. “Thought we lost you down there since the air hose got cut. Did you find the creature?”

“We found it,” I answered with a shiver. “It nearly had us for breakfast but we escaped into a cave and made it out here unscathed, and let me tell you, it’s much bigger than I originally anticipated.”

“How big was it?”

“About three times bigger than in a blue whale, its redwood tree thick tentacles and its eel-like tail makes it probably close to the length of over 480 feet long.”

From that answer, the whole crew gasped pretty loudly with their jaws dropping in shock.

“Holy shit..” Another crewman spoke out. “What else did you find down there?”

“Found lots of bones and skeletons belonging to a bunch of sea animals that call this place home or migrate through while traveling elsewhere, it’s a massive graveyard of bones down there. And also...” I take Leilani’s mother’s necklace out of her hand and then turned back around to show it to the crew. “This.” I then point towards Leilani and Kalea.

“This necklace in my hands belonged to the mother of these two young ladies right here, we found it near the teeth of the horrid beast when it was asleep, half-buried in the dark sand and halfway inside an undersea mountain, confirming my belief that she was dragged to her death and devoured by the monster.”

“And what about that Jamie guy you talked about yesterday?” Another crewman asked.”

“I couldn’t find any remains of his body near the creature, or anything else that might have belonged him to besides his skull that fell out of the dive helmet when I first picked it up, he probably was ripped in half some time after accidentally cutting his air hoses on the rocks.”

Upon me mentioning that, I see a couple of the guys and all three girls gag a little bit, they must have pictured a gory image of Jamie’s death by the creature in their minds. “Err, maybe I should have worded that a little bit differently...”

A sudden loud bang sounded and the entire ship rocked a few times with a few of the crew toppling onto the deck from the violent rocking while the rest tried balancing themselves by planting their one foot forward.

“What the hell was that?!” A crewman cried. I immediately rush towards the side of the ship, a bunch of air bubbles surfacing from below greet me with something very dark snaking through the water.

“Oh no....”

The metal hull of the vessel creaked loudly, tilting slowly on one side and then back, much gentler than before but I took as a sign that things are going to get a lot worse from here, with that, I make a mad dash towards the bridge of the ship, rushing up the metal steps to get to the higher decks before bursting into the radio room. The rocking slowly becomes more violent and the sound of creaking metal grows louder and louder, knowing I'm running out of time before— “AHHHGHH!!” I hear a blood curdling shriek followed by a splash in the water, peeking out the porthole window viewing the outside, a dark grey, almost black tentacle bursts out of the water on the starboard side of the ship, holding onto an unlucky crew member screaming for dear life before suddenly being dragged into the water, causing everyone else on the deck to panic and scramble. Another sudden quake causes a cabinet to swing open to let a small folded paper fall out onto the radio telegraph table, picking it up for a closer look reveals a line of numbers that looks like a radio frequency channel that can be tuned on the radio dashboard. Below that was a short message in small print reading “Property of the United States Navy, issued 1916.” This is a military frequency left over from the Great War, man am I lucky to find something like this in such a dire situation. Immediately I pop open the radio cabinet doors with a Morse Code cheatsheet paper taped to both of the doors, flipping a switch to turn on the radio, turning the knob dial tuning into the military frequency as read on the paper and then tapping on the transmitter with the proper dots and dashes to convey a distress message for the Navy to hopefully pick up and respond to.

S.O.S calling all nearby Navy vessels stop

Freighter vessel Brine Glen sinking at coord. 16.5004° S, 151.7415° W stop

Please send help at once stop

There, the message is sent and the screams outside become more agonizing with more tentacles bursting out of the water and crashing onto the decks of the ship. The sounds of a large ship bell clang as someone rings it to get the attention of the local tribe back on land, I assist by grabbing a flare gun on the desk, head outside and fire the flare high up into the sky, both of these should get someone's attention on land. Just then a tentacle comes out of nowhere and wraps around my ankle, jerking me backwards and landing on the metal deck with a thud followed by me getting dragged over the side, grabbing onto the handrail for dear life. I yell for help, trying to pull myself up but the tentacle only tugs harder, threatening to pop my knee joint and potentially sever my lower leg, that is until the tugging stops suddenly and I see a gushing stream of blood pouring out from the tentacle portion wrapped around my ankle and another

plume of blood pours from what's left of that tentacle, sinking back into the ocean. Another pair of otter feet come into my view and I gaze up at my rescuer, was Malana, wielding a self-carved knife made from shark teeth and a rock it looks like, I reach my hand up past the railing and she quickly grabs it, pulling me back onto the metal grates.

"T-thank you!" I pant out, giving her nude body a bit of a tight hug. "Where are the others?"

"Down below, we're making a run for shore to get help from my people!" Malana exclaimed, both of us dashing down the steel steps and along the decks hidden under the ship's superstructure. Turning a corner, I see the other two girls motioning me to follow them, all of us running past a few air ducts, the main chimney to the ship's boiler rooms at the center of the ship, down a flight of stairs and towards the stern deck. As we reached the stern however, two very thick tentacles rose out of the water, cries of crewman could be heard from the bow of the ship with gunfire from pistols and a few rifles. The two tentacles lower down, picking up speed on the decent until they collide with the superstructure and the deck of the ship with an ear splitting smash of metal. Loud cracking and snapping of steel followed the impact and the vessel's bow and stern sections began to rise out the water, revealing the ship had been split in two from the sheer force of the giant tentacles slamming onto the deck. All of us grab onto the air vents as the stern raises higher and higher with what looks like a somewhat whirlpool in the center separating the two halves of the ship with Alecto's teeth poking from the water. The three of us watch in horror as crewman slide down the decks and into the center pool, others were being grabbed by the beast's smaller tentacles and dropped over 30ft above the ring of teeth, all while clinging for dear life to prevent from falling into the jaws of Alecto. With the stern high enough, I could see the sails of few rafts rushing towards the sinking vessel, perfect timing when I climb down the handrails like a ladder and then making a dive into the water, making my way towards the rafts. Looking back, I can see the three girls diving into the water as well, swimming towards me and the rafts as I watch the ship's brass propeller lift out the water with the stern continuing to tilt upwards and sink with the bow of the ship and Alecto is occupied with devouring the poor crew, even grabbing those who jumped into the water in an effort to escape so they meet the same cruel fate. We get helped onto the rafts, our hearts racing and all of us are panting from our desperate escape from the sinking ship, the otter tribesmen quickly turning the rafts around to set a course for shore, some of them break out oars to help propel the rafts faster in case Alecto decided to change its focus.

"Two times we escaped that dreadful creature," I pant out, shivering. "Now it has taken my friends, almost killed me twice, and now has sunk my only way to get back home from this God forsaken island!" I turn my head towards the girls, shaking intensely as tears of agony, sadness and rage begin to roll down my cheeks, I climb up on my feet and face the sinking vessel

"YOU, GOD FORSAKEN HELLSPAWN!!" I scream at the creature "YOU'VE DESTROYED MY ONLY WAY BACK HOME AND KILLED ALL OF MY FRIENDS! SO

HELP ME GOD, I WILL HUNT YOU DOWN AND SEND YOUR GROTESQUE FACE BACK TO THE DEPTHS OF HELL WHERE YOU CAME FROM!!!”

I felt like my legs shaking in pure anger and angst, heaving my chest up in down with a low growl escaping my lips, but all that rage turns into vengeance as I drop onto my knees and begin sobbing.

Nobody would go near me for the rest of the day after docking on shore, presumably from fear of me potentially snapping at anyone after witnessing that Alecto did, and I understood their choice as they would be so scared to be near someone who lost all of their friends and the only way to get back home safely. That night, I clutch my pillow in my arms while resting on the palm leaf and wood hammock, still shaking and sobbing from the trauma I have just witnessed.

“A-are you okay..?” A soft voice coming from asked, standing at the doorway was Malana and Leilani, both of them were naked and holding a small bouquet flowers presumably representing the lives of the crewmates for a proper funeral. The two girls looked so worried for me and I’m here clutching onto my pillow and sobbing like a small scared child, Malana put her hand on my shoulder and when pulls me in for a comforting hug.

“I’m so sorry...” She said, giving my right cheek a gentle nuzzle with her whiskers stroking my short black fur on it.

“Truly I am for all those lives that have been lost today.”

“You saved me from my demise.” I said to Malana. “I can thank you for that, but I think I need more to calm myself down.”

Malana wipes the tears from my eyes and crawls up onto the hammock, cuddling up with me while I feel her bare breasts pressing up against my chest. “W-will you... Stay with me..? Just for tonight?” I ask her with her shortly replying, “Yes, I will keep you company tonight, there is no more need to cry, I am here.”

“I’ll leave you, two alone then.” Leilani said, taking a couple of steps towards the doorway. “And um, Cheops, right? We will be holding a ceremony tomorrow for the deaths of your friends. So... I hope you feel better and have a good night.” With that, she steps outside the hut, heading off towards her own, leaving me with Malana to keep me company for the night. Don’t get me wrong, she’s a very beautiful girl, but now she cares about me so much, that not only has she saved me from being killed by Alecto, but has offered to spend a night with me to help calm my senses, something tells me she has developed feelings for me, maybe that’s a good thing. Malana nuzzles my cheek once again and closes her eyes, rubbing my back with one hand as she kept her arms and even her tail wrapped around me, her warm embrace definitely doing a great job at relaxing my tensed muscles and calming my nerves down. All I could do was nuzzle her left cheek in return, closing my eyes and drifting to slumber with both of us in each other’s arms...

Chapter 5

I woke up the next morning feeling nice and refreshed after the disaster that happened yesterday, the sunlight beaming from the open hut windows and into my face did give me some hope that maybe today would not be so terrible. Next to me I have Malana sleeping so soundly in the other side of my makeshift bed having nothing covering up her nude body except a small wrap of blanket covering a portion of her backside, at least being able to sleep and cuddle with her did a well enough job to relieve my stress and anger. I then quietly slip away from the bed, trying not to wake her up by stepping outside of my hut without making a sound, looking up at the morning sun rising just above the water, the red glow shimmering and making the sea water below it glitter in the waves.

“What a beautiful sight.” I said to myself, feeling the gentle sea breeze coarse through my short black fur with a couple of clouds looming over the island.

“It really is, but you kind of get used to it when you live on an island like this.” I hear Malana’s voice behind me and I turn around to see her.

“Oh, you’re awake Malana. Did you sleep well last night?”

“I did, I hope giving you company worked really well with calming you down after... You know.”

I let out a sigh, trying to push the thoughts of that tragic day out of my head. But that silence probably tells her it did a little bit to change my mood, and I see her flatten her ears and frown when I look over my shoulder.

“Look, I’m sorry for snapping like that... I was just, so torn and angry that a creature like that would kill all those people and destroy the only way I can get back home, all without a single bit of mercy inside its corrupted soul.”

“I know how you feel Cheops, your pain is just like mine when I lost my mother, she was tangled in a fishing net and she drowned.”

“Wait.... So she didn’t get attacked by the creature? Then... How did we find her necklace right at the jaws of... Alecto...?”

Malana perks her ears up once again and her whiskers twitch. “Ale-c-to?”

“Oh, it’s a name I gave the monster. Named after the eldest sister of three called The Furies.” I explain.

“What do these Furies do?” Malana asks curiously.

“Well, the Furies serve the god of the Underworld, Hades, punishing mortal souls who commit the crimes of three emotions respectively, Alecto was the eldest sister in charge of punishing those who used anger against others or themselves in moral crimes, making her the Goddess of Anger. The second sister, Megaera was the goddess of Jealousy; she punished those who had committed crimes and infidelity. And lastly, the third sister was Tisiphone, the goddess of Vengeance, she punishes those who have committed the crimes of murder: parricide, fratricide and homicide.”

Malana suddenly gasps and quickly turns away from me, shaking like crazy. Did something I say about Tisiphone scare her?

“Hm? Malana? What’s wrong? I ask, having a hand on her shoulder in an attempt to calm her down a little. “You’re, shaking quite a bit.”

“I....I...” Malana choked, fear definitely has over taken her emotion pool by how even her voice quivers. “Killed... Jamie...”

My eyes go wide suddenly and then a loud gasp escapes my lips in shock.

“What?!? You killed him??” I exclaimed, turning my head towards the beach and the village nearby to make sure nobody was around to hear me or Malana.

“It’s true, I killed Jamie by cutting his air hoses when he tried to steal black pearls from us.” Malana confessed with tears streaming down her cheeks. “I truly thought he loved me, but all he wanted was those pearls and he tried drowning my friends and my sister, so I had to do what was right..!”

I could not believe this, that explains the sunken sack full of clams I found sitting at the bottom of the sea, as well as finding his air hoses severed by her knife, not by the rocks.

“My god...” I finally let out, shaken up from what Malana did, but a part of me says she did the right thing in stopping a pearl farming operation since that is a pretty big problem for the ecosystem.

“Does this mean... This Tisiphone will come after me...?” Malana then sits down on the wooden floor of the balcony, putting both of her hands over her eyes and begins sobbing, scared that she might get punished for a heroic deed that ended with murdering the perpetrator. I’d be scared to honestly, so I rub her shoulders once more giving her a hug.

“Perhaps she can see you were very brave to save Leilani and your friends from Jamie by killing him. It’s hard to accept it for sure, but sometimes in situations like that, it’s something you have to do in order to achieve peace.” I say in a comforting tone, holding her close to me while my cheeks flared red again from accidentally touching her bare breasts. “That’s what I learned when I met a couple of British soldiers during the Great War when I was younger, they called it, uhh, ‘kill, or be killed,’ something like that?”

I help her Malana up to her feet, gently stroking her cheek with a finger and wiping the tears from her eyes. "Come on, how about you and I go find the others and hang out together?" I suggest, nodding my head towards the beach.

Malana then takes my hand and both of us step off the hut balcony and make our way towards the beach, Leilani and Kalea were there helping a couple of tribesmen set up fishing nets to go out for food, of course, me and Malana pitch in the help set up the nets. It took all of us about an hour to get everything ready and then the tribesmen pushed the fishing rafts off the shoreline and hopped aboard for a fishing trip out to sea. The rest of the morning was more of me and three girls sharing stories around the island while I taught them tales from Greek mythology as well as some of my reports and studies in marine biology. We even took a dip in the shallows for some exercise and even raced each other to see who was the fastest swimmer with Kalea being crowned the winner.

Noon settles over the island and all of us are sitting together around a campfire, having some of the tribe's catch of fish for lunch. A lot of it contained some mackerel, snapper and a couple of grunts here and there, but all of them tasted more delicious than the farm-raised fish back home in the US.

"Mm, this fish certainly is delicious." I said while chewing on the cooked meat, the other girls giggle and chow down on their portions. "How much fish does you tribe catch each day or week?" I ask, taking another bite of my snapper.

"Well, our tribe catches a few hundred fish as there's about 30 of us living here on the island." Leilani answers. "The Sea Goddess allows a certain amount to be fished at a time."

"Huh, kind of like how we have seasons for certain species of fish and lobster so it gives time for them to breed. Apparently your Sea Goddess shares a bunch of things with people like me when it comes to fishing and hunting animals back where I'm from, she probably has taught us that as well and we didn't realize it." The girls laugh when I said that while taking a sip of water from my canteen.

The day continues on with all of us chit-chatting and exploring the island both land and sea, and that evening, all of us are hanging out together in my hut, I was drawing up a map of the island, kind of crude looking admittedly but at least it had notable locations underwater like the shallow bay and well as the 'Starlight Cave' and the large boneyard at the bottom of the drop off which I appropriately name 'The Boneyard' and then the massive cave next to it 'Alecto's Lair' with a crude drawing of the creature on one corner of the map. Just as I finished up the final touches of the map like the Compass Rose, I feel something soft and a little squishy press up against the back of my head on both sides, and when I realized what they were my cheeks turn cherry red. It was Malana having her breasts sink my head in between them and Kalea and Leilani were giggling at my reaction.

“Hee hee, I know you’ve been turning red when you had these pressing up against you.” Malana said with a bit of a teasing yet playful tone.

“You went red when you hugged all of us together at once yesterday, did you like having our breasts pressing against you like that?” Kalea chimed in, lifting up her hibiscus necklace to expose her dark nipples and areola at me which made my blush linger much longer.

“Now, now you two, take it easy with Cheops.” Leilani says to both Kalea and Malana. “To be honest, he reminds me a lot of my husband, David.”

My long ears perk upwards and I turn my head towards Leilani. “Oh, you’re married? Congratulations, then.” I say, giving her a smile. “What’s he like?” I ask curiously.

“He’s very kind, he helped save me from Jamie—“ She shuts her mouth by covering it with both hands.

“It’s fine, Malana told me about that this morning, you have nothing to hide, really.” I reply. “Please, carry on.”

“Right, so David is very kind, he saved me from Jamie and both of us shared the love of the ocean.”

I nod my head and then smile to her once more. “He sounds like a really cool guy to meet, where is he now?”

“He’s back in a place called New York.” Leilani said, frowning.

“Ah so he’s from the States like I am, then.” I take a sip out of my water canteen and set it back down on my desk. “Actually... You know what? Since you guys told me you killed Jamie and kept it secret, I might as well come out and tell you my secret to make it fair.” I clear my throat and pull my chair closer to the girls with all three of them leaning forward to listen to my secret with their ears perked up.

“So... I’m not actually from the States at all,” I began. “I’m from a land called Giza, a land surrounded by swirling sands with only a large river to survive off of with three large monuments called pyramids towering above just in line with the Sun.” I confessed, the three girls seemed amazed at the thought of another kind of civilization much, much different than there’s but surrounded by sand.

“My ancestors inhabited those lands of desert for thousands of years. And have built a world recognizable culture based around life, death, and magic, with the Nile River being a key part to our myths and legends.”

“<Very fascinating!>” Malana exclaims, but she said it in her own tribe’s language which made my head tilt in confusion.

"Your language sounds very elegant, and I think that means you like my cultures." I chuckle.

"And what do these py-ra-mids do for your people exactly?" Leilani asks, tilting her head to the left like a curious puppy.

"The pyramids are where our kings (called Pharaohs) and queens are buried after their reign in our kingdoms." I answer. "Construction begins right after the pharaoh's have been crowned to take the throne, and once their time has come to leave for the Afterlife, we bury them inside the pyramid built for them. It takes over 20 years to build one depending on how big the pyramid is."

"And does your people have a god or goddess like we do?" Kalea asks, swishing her rudder tail about.

"Of course!" I reply. "But not just one, but many. There's Ra, god of the Sun and the creator of the universe. Sobek, god of fertility and the Guardian of the Nile River. Sekhmet, goddess of marriage and love. Anubis, god of judgement. Osiris, god of the Underworld and Death. The list goes on and on with lots of gods our people worship every day. Maybe one day I can take you girls there to visit Egypt."

"That would be wonderful." Malana gleefully interjected.

The rest of the night plays off as having fun with a couple of songs from both of our different cultures as well as some mythology from the otter tribe, and it all almost made me completely forget the disaster that happened yesterday, but I'm glad I'm happy to be with my new friends, but the vengeance I swore against Alecto is still on my mind, but I can't carry it out until the military arrives, and who knows how long it'll take for them to reach the island and help kill the creature to rebalance the island's ecosystem and restore the populations of sea life back to their former glory.

Chapter 6

Another day swishes past, but this time I didn't really sleep that well, I had a nightmarish retelling of the day the Brine Glen was dragged to the depths of the sea. Instead of me and the three girls surviving, my hand slips from an air exhaust vent and I plunge to my demise into Alecto's jaws and when that jagged toothed mouth shut above me, I jumped awake shrieking in terror. The three girls have left for the night so I'm alone in my hut, gasping and panting to regain my breath from screaming so loud, hoping nobody heard me and thought I was being attacked or something.

"My god.... Even in my thoughts the beast haunts me." I said to myself while climbing out of bed and looking towards the map I've drawn of the island and that crude drawing of Alecto staring back at me.

“You’ll demise will come when the US Navy gets here, just you wait, you sick hellspawn.”

I muttered a curse under my breath and then head outside of my hut to find some more water for my canteen. Something inside my mind clicks and one essential thing that I’ve completely missed makes my eyes widen: I have not showered in days. My fur must be covered in sea salt from swimming in the ocean constantly and my clothes must be drenched from it all, no wonder I’ve been feeling a bit itchy in some areas!

There has to be a pool of fresh water nearby so I can clean myself off and wash my clothes. I thought, going around the whole village asking the local tribesmen for a good source of fresh water so I can bathe and fill up my canteen. Unsurprisingly, a lot of them could not speak English as I couldn’t for their language, making me feel a little bit alienated in some ways however I didn’t have to feel that way any longer as a local that serves as a guard for the chief did speak English and point me towards a lake that’s fed by a waterfall at the foothills of a dormant volcano towering over the island. He also said the fastest way to get there was by canoe, and luckily there were a few sitting at the shores on the other side of the village with the volcano in the distance and the waterfall in clear view, wasting no time, I step into the canoe and push it off the shore and into the water, climbing inside and casting off to the lake.

From what I can tell, the island’s broken up into a few smaller ones with a large lagoon in the center and shallow sandbars connecting everything else, shaped like a ring. It takes minutes for me to paddle my way from the village towards the fresh water lake, crossing though a river channel that feeds into the sea from the lake itself. The lake itself is surrounded by lush greenery with palm trees lining the lake shores, with the waterfall plunging from the rocky face of the dormant volcano, a couple of cave entrances line the volcanic rock in some areas with about one or two on the ground level and the rest are high above. My canoe then digs into the shallow shore of the lake and I disembark and step into the lake, my feet feel a bit of a shock as the water is a bit colder than the sea water I swam in for at least a few days, but after about a minute of me gradually stepping deeper and deeper into the lake, the shock of the cold water lessens until I’m submerged to my neck, definitely floating less since this is freshwater I’m sitting in. From this point I begin to strip myself down, removing my white T-shirt by slipping it over my head and draping it over the side of the canoe for it to dry in the sun, next my pants and then my undergarments, leaving me completely naked in the freshwater lake. The chills of the fresh water coming in contact with my offspring factory enlightened my senses a little, having me let out a blissful coo before I begin scrubbing my fur using a brush. I did not have any soap with me to make the bathing easier, but I didn’t need it as I could see the white flakes of salt leave my short fur and flutter into the lake water. I spread my legs and bend over to scrubbing behind my right thigh and then doing the same for my left, this leaves my black junk and balls on his display to anyone behind me. Suddenly I hear rustling and a gasp behind me and I let out a light squeal. Quickly raise up my upper half upright and cover myself up using both of my hands with my thin tail tucking itself between my butt cheeks to hide my exposed genitals from the

person behind me, though my tail did very little to hide my orbs from the back. I turn myself around to see who got a good peek at me from behind and my cheeks turned bright red when I saw who it was: Malana. Her eyes were as wide as can be and her face turned cherry red, all signs telling me she definitely has seen my package.

“M-Malana!” I lightly yipe from seeing the three red-faced otter girl, plunging my lower half into the water to better hide myself. “When did you get here??”

The otter girl tried hiding her cherry red face from me by turning her head away from me,

“Oh, goodness! I-I’m so sorry!” Malana exclaimed, shutting her eyes and flattening her ears. “I heard you were here looking for a spot to bathe, and... Here you are, naked...”

“You know it’s really rude to peep on someone when they’re bathing anywhere, at least say something before you sneak up on me like that!” I yelled at her, that made her shiver and step back, looking away from me with her eyes shut.

“I’m sorry..” She whimpered, opening one eye to look at me and cowering a little bit.

A sense of guilt quickly channels down my spine, maybe I shouldn’t have yelled at her for simply peeping on me, after all, she presumably only came here to check up on me.

“Look, I didn’t mean to yell at you, I just...”

I couldn’t finish my sentence as my brain struggled to process anything after being scared like that, but the look on Malana’s face said to me she had some understanding, and she steps towards me and takes a seat on the lake shore with her feet dipped into the lake ankles deep.

“So where’s Leilani and Kalea? Are they with you as well?” I ask her, surfacing up to my belly as I slide up on the shore next to her, still covering my nude bits with both hands.

“It’s only me here.” Malana replies, looking down at me and putting a hand on my shoulder.

“My sister and Kalea are helping the men fish again so I came here to see if your okay.”

“Oh, I see.” I said quietly, my long ears perk upwards and twitch a few times.

“It’s good you’re checking up on me every once in awhile then, especially after... I got so mad at Alecto for what it did two days ago. Everyone in the village was so afraid of going near me, yet you stepped forth to calm me down. Why is that? Do you... Care about me that much...?”

Malana was silent for a moment, her otter tail giving a light swish in the sand behind her, then she then wraps her arms around me and pulls me into a light hug, her bare breasts pressing against my shoulder and back. I'll take that as a yes then.

"Mm... So you do." I say to her, the guilt now swallowing up my emotion pool so I turn my head over the shoulder towards her with my muzzle close to her right otter ear. "Please... Stay with me once more..."

Malana continues to hold me close to her before standing up to she untie the waist wrap of her loincloth and then set the fabric down on the shore, leaving herself completely naked with her nethers on full display for my emerald green eyes to gaze upon.

"W-what are you doing?" I ask her, my cheeks turning a darker shade of red from seeing her undress.

"I'll help you bathe." She says, stepping into the water past me.

From here I can see her rather perky rear end and admittedly fine hips lightly sway with each light step she takes into the water before they submerged under the water. I stand back up to my feet and hesitantly uncover my genitals so she can take the brush and scrub my thighs where I previously left off. I could see her unable to take her eyes off my package, but she continues on scrubbing my lower half using the brush, that is until she reaches behind me to scrub my rear and her cute black nose bumps into my flaccid penis, causing her to pull her head back and blush.

I look down at her at her and swish my thin tail once or twice, a bit of warmth begins to flare inside my groin, working its way through my pelvis and towards my offspring factory, making it lightly pulse. Malana shivers but then her mood quickly does a 180 and she takes her hand towards my junk to lightly grasp at my black penis, beginning to stroke it from the base towards the uncut tip, making my face turn cherry red once more with a gasp escaping my lips. My penis begins growing from the attention she was giving it, starting to lengthen and thicken as it pulses and throbs to life from her hand job.

"Oh my..." Malana breaks her silence, continuing to stroke up and down my growing cock. "Y-you're bigger than a lot of the other males on the island..!" This made my face turn red upon hearing that come from someone like her.

She keeps stroking, her fingers wrapped around the thick length and it reaches about 6 inches in total length but it's still not fully hard. It was at this point I began to smell a strange scent in the air, something very sweet. I look down and I can see her nethers we're starting to puff up and spread like a blooming flower with a crystal clear nectar starting to bead and then drip from there, was she... Getting turned on from this?

My penis continues growing, now at a faster rate with that scent of her blooming sex pouring into my nostrils, it passes 7 inches, 8, 9, and finally the length stops swelling at

the 10 inch mark with the shaft's thickness almost comparable to that of a can of soda, which leaves Malana stunned and then a needy moan escapes her lips as she continues stroking it.

"S-so... big..!" She pants, beginning to bring her hand down towards her breasts and play with her stiffening nipples. "You were... Hiding something like this the entire time?" Malana huffs, leaning her head forward to give the foreskin clad, onyx colored cock tip a kiss before licking the urethra, this causes my toes to curl into the sand below me. Without any warning, she pushes me onto my back against the sand and climbs up on top of me, planting her left foot onto my chest and she lowers herself down on top of my throbbing erection, having her cooch grind against my shaft.

"Mmph~" Malana moaned, biting her bottom lips and lowering her head towards mine, our noses inches away from contact. "I want you in me..! You can't just keep something this big away from anyone like me~" I could hear pure lust in her tone, that naughty grin on her face indicated she's no submissive, very rare for a lady to have that kind of personality, at least from what I can tell. I can't help myself but look down at her foot planted up against my chest, my eyes could not pull away from it and she could see I've taken interest in her petite sized foot as she slides it up my chest, past my neck so the leathery sole of her foot meets my lips and nose, hearing her giggle.

"Interested in my feet?" She asks me, rubbing her foot up and down the tip of my muzzle. "Is this what your people are into? Women's feet? Your people are certainly strange." She teased, continuing to rock her hips and her pillowy butt against my shaft with precum beginning to leak from the fat uncut knob.

"N-not all of us, but it's something that is a bit common for someone to have when it comes to um, fetishes." I explain, shivering from the combined stimulation. "But it's... Not the only thing I enjoy."

I then reach both of my hands towards her hips, grabbing onto both of her ass cheeks and giving them a firm squeeze which causes the otter to squeak lustfully.

"Ooh~! You like a women's rear, too? I'm certainly going to enjoy having you around now~" A lusty growl escapes her and grinds her butt against my erection a little harder, lifting her other foot up and places it on my face so both of her feet can rub and tease my nose and lips, prompting me to lick up and down her brown, leathery soles. Me doing this made my face turn red once more and my canine tongue glides along her soft arches and the balls of her cute feet, going as far up them as kissing at her clawed toes and licking in between each of her digits. I look between her toes to see her reaction to all this, and she's there giggling and wincing from me essentially worshiping her feet, those toes of hers wiggling and curling from the stimulating sensation, she even pinches my nose with her toes on occasion.

"I-I have another confession Malana... I-I think you, Kalea and Leilani... Have v-very nice feet, even though they're small." I huff out, letting out a whimper and dropping my long ears.

"Hee hee, can't wait to tell my sister and Kalea about your confession then~" A toothy grin stretches across her face and then she pulls her feet away from my face and rotates her body so her ass is facing me this time. She then plants that booty right on top of my face with her vagina just inches away from my nose, I couldn't see what she was doing anymore but I felt her saliva covered foot press up against my shaft with her other foot teasing it as well. I didn't have much of a choice to do anything besides please her so I decide to begin licking at her folds, my canine tongue sloshing those puffed out lips and even penetrating her love tunnel. A loud moan can be heard from her and her toes clench and pinch around the tip of my shaft as she sandwiches it between the arches of her soles, slowly pumping it up and down with more of my precum leaking from the tip and drooling down the belly of the shaft and down onto her feet.

"Mmmm~ Are you enjoying yourself down there, big boy~? Right where you belong?" She teases, spanking her own ass and rolling her hips against my face while teasing my shaft with her feet.

I just continue licking at her pussy, trying to get my tongue pretty deep inside her drooling breeding cave and tasting her own special nectar, some of it drools onto my muzzle as she presumably becomes more and more needy from the stimulating tongue work. Though it was a matter of time before I felt her finger trail along the tip of my erect penis to get some of my own nectar, but again, I could not see what she was doing with it.

"Your sex tastes wonderful~" She says to me while teasingly wiggling her hips against my face. "But can you handle me~?"

With that, she lifts herself away from my face and slides towards my pelvis again, grabbing my dick once more, now lowering herself down to the uncut tip pushes into her needy folds, she felt pretty tight. My fingers hook the sand and a loud moan escapes my lips from the tingling sensation of my rod sinking deeper and deeper inside Malana's breeding tunnel, I could feel the clenching walls of her internals squeezing and constricting around my shaft like a snake until her swollen nether lips kiss my pelvis and swallow all 10 inches of my ebony length.

"F-fuck..! So tight..!" I pant out, my body shivering and tingling from her warm pussy constricting my shaft as she begins to bounce her hips up and down his meaty shaft, my hands grip into the sand from her pretty much slamming herself down onto me to get my cock deeper inside her. Heated moans and pants both escape our lips but it's me crying out from the intense pleasure more than her, probably because I've never actually had sex before, and my first woman to breed with is Malana of all things, a dominant looking otter girl that knows I have a fetish for feet. Her hip slamming increases in speed,

dropping down harder with each drop of her hips onto my pelvis in an effort to let my dick sink deeper and deeper in her. My ebony breeding rod throbs and pulses pretty hard while being constructed by her internal walls, milking some of my precum which adds to her pumping that shaft along them.

The force of her slams also cause my heavy looking balls, about the size of standard softballs, to slap her pussy lips with each downwards then upwards thrusts of her hips. I could even feel my cocktip tapping at her cervical entrance, but not going any deeper than that.

“Aaaahhh! O-oh yes! Yes!” Malana screamed out, her hands clutching onto my shoulders with her nails poking into them as she howls from the intense pounding she was giving me, I don’t think I can last much longer if she keeps this up.

“<Breed me! Please~! I want your seed!>” She howls in her native language, leaning her head down towards my neck to nip at it and almost on queue, I could no longer hold myself back and I bellow a howl with my first orgasm reaching its peak. Cum erupts from my black dick and floods her internal breeding tunnel, filling up her womb pretty quickly with each thick spurt of canine seed ejecting out of me, a lot of it floods back out of her nethers and splatters all over my pelvis and balls with over 12 thick ropes of seed leaving my body and entering the otter’s fleshy chambers, both of us crying out and panting heavily as she hits her orgasm with her nectar mixing with my seed.

“My god... S-so... Is this what it feels like to breed with someone for the first time...?” I ask, still trying to catch my breath after cumming so hard inside her. Her eyes go wide and her whiskers twitch.

“What?? Y-you’re a virgin?” She looks at me sharply, I yipped and jerked my head back, thinking she was going to slap me for not telling her. But she didn’t, in fact, she didn’t look mad at all.

“Y-Yeah... At least, I was one until you pounced me and rode me like a horse on a rodeo show.” I give her a nervous, toothy smile.

She then grabs both of my hands and pins them down against the sandy ground, pushing her head downwards to smooch my lips with my eyes widening and my whole face practically exploding with a crimson red coating all of it, from my first kiss after my first romp, what a great day this is. I then close my eyes and embrace it by pushing my lips against her own so I could kiss back, soon both of us were making out and exploring each other, our moans and huffs could be heard at least from about a couple hundred feet away.

My cock has softened to its flaccid size while making out, pulling itself out of her cum-stuffed pussy with a pretty nice creme-pie left behind. Afterwards, both of us clean each other up in the lake and return back to the village on our canoes. So today I learned a

few things outside of marine biology, women can sometimes have the dominance of a man and make their male partners feel submissive, and how it feels to stick a schlong inside a girl's pussy. I'm sure word will spread about my foot fetish with Malana telling the other two girls about it, but I push that thought out of my head and head back towards my hut. And there to greet me was Malana once again, lying down on my bed naked with her lower legs up and bare feet up with her soles facing me.

Aw shit... Here we go again...

Chapter 7

The next few days were pretty rough to say the least and I don't mean rough as in been struggling to sleep or not having a lot of energy to carry on through out the day. I mean rough as in Malana pouncing me whenever she gets the chance. One time me, Leilani and Kalea were sitting at a campfire watching the stars and all of a sudden Malana comes out of nowhere and pounces me from behind, but at least she did give me a hug and the occasional kiss to make up for them. And yes, my dick got exposed to both girls, thank Malana for that, as she ripped open my only pair of pants to have my junk on display for both of them, both of them went red like Malana the first time she saw my cock, but now all three of them have seen it both flaccid and hard.

A few weeks have rolled by since then, having a lot of improvements for my well being as well as the whole village outside of simply getting together with my friends and my dominant girlfriend, I guess. I can now last much longer underwater than I could before from the three others teaching me how to train my lungs to carry more oxygen and use less of it while diving, I have more muscles all around my body from swimming laps with them with more stamina as a bonus, and finally, I'm a fish lover, I think that one was a given but I also taught them a couple recipes I learned in the US like lemon-squeezed Lobster tails and how to properly fish lion fish safely.

Today though, was the day I was hoping to finally come, the day that would end Alecto and its reign of terror in the South Pacific, throwing the food chain completely off balance and draining the ecosystem of resources that cannot produce enough to keep itself going with this super predator roaming the seas. Outside my hut window, I could see black smoke on the horizon coming from the sea, there were about 9 columns of smoke, and to me it meant hope, the US Navy has arrived.

I rush outside towards the front beach to gaze at the nine naval ships sailing towards the island: four destroyers, three cruisers and two battleships, wait....

"Is that... The USS Arizona? And, the New Mexico?" I said out loud, my eyes as wide as can be, seeing the two legendary battleships that served the Great War with fairly recent destroyers and cruisers escorting them, I thought those ships were not going to be used anymore since they are kind of outdated by more than a decade at this point. All of these ships are here for one reason, to kill Alecto but the real question is, how do I get the navy's attention drawn to the creature?

I could dive back down to the creature's lair, wake it up and lure it towards the ships, but I realized that wouldn't work since I no longer have a divesuit or an air pump to bring me down those depths, so unfortunately I will never dive that deep again. As my thoughts race, I suddenly see the creature breach out of the water with a poor humpback whale in its jaws before it plunges back into the sea with its tentacles trailing behind it and sinking into the water as well. Welp, hope the navy saw that and will respond, but I need to help them. Just then Leilani, Kalea and Malana run up towards me from behind, panting from running a good distance to catch me.

"So you're going?" Malana panted, definitely looking like she didn't want me to go.

"I have to," I replied, turning my head towards the where the creature was last seen. "I woke that thing up, and now I have to kill it before it causes anymore harm to anyone."

With that I make a dive into the water and swim out to sea towards a nearby destroyer, Malana tried coming after me but she was held back by Kalea and Leilani. I could hear her cries to come back, but I pressed on towards the destroyer, the crew tossing me a net to climb up onto the deck. Stepping up onto the metal deck of the ship, I make my way towards the bow's lone 5 inch deck gun and ask the gun crew to let me take the firing arm, and surprisingly they allowed me to do so, possibly because I was a completely different species that they had not seen before, and were stunned that it knew how to use high caliber weapons such as a deck gun.

It doesn't take long for Alecto to take interest in the two battle ships and its huge dorsal fin juts out of the water as it speeds towards the Arizona, all of the star-bound side's secondary and 50 cal. Machine guns open fire at the charging beast with assisting fire from the cruisers and the other destroyers. The heavy shells were not able to penetrate rocky skin, but it did pull its attention away from the battleship and go after the left most cruiser still firing at it. The heavy tentacles then wrap around the cruiser with the creature lifting itself almost a quarter of its whole body out of the water so it could rip the poor cruiser in two using its tentacles. The Arizona's 15 inch guns on her bow line up on the creature's belly but before they could fire, the beast quickly plunges itself back into the water, taking the destroyed cruiser down with it as the battleship's guns open fire and miss their target. Damn it!

The dark shadow of the beast looms beneath the surface, passing underneath me and devouring portions of the split cruiser, taking note that it's mostly eating the ammo magazines from their stores as they are exposed when it split that ship apart, that gives me an idea.... If it keeps eating these explosives, one good HE shell into the mouth should be enough to blast it to bits by a chain reaction explosion. I then get myself off the gun and rush down the decks towards the ship's conning tower, climbing up several ladders and catwalks to make it to the wheelhouse.

"Captain!" I call out as I slam open the bulkhead door. "I know a way to kill this creature, I need you to ram the ship into its belly so I can get a good shot!"

“Ram the ship into that thing?? Are you insane?” The captain cried, obviously startled that someone like me had the audacity to command a captain of a military ship.

“Just do it, trust me!” I yell before making my way back down the decks and back on the gun, and the ship steers towards the breast, following its dark shadows beneath the waves.

The other ships were still firing their guns following where the monster moves, and it typically responds by either ramming or grabbing at the ships, destroying them the same way each time, but when it reaches for the Arizona again, it grabs the star-bound side of the vessel, trying to lift it out of the water, but because a battleship is much heavier than both a destroyer and a cruiser, the creature could not lift it so it only got a bunch of gunfire which did nothing to its thick underbelly. However, it was when the 15 inch triple barrel turret towards the stern of the ship that actually did something to it, all two barrels of the turret open fire, one shell misses, but the other punches a good hole through the underbelly and out the other side of its back, a direct hit! But, there was no explosion, as the shell apparently missed the creature’s vital organs containing the explosives it ate, however it does give me a good place to aim if my plan goes well.

The destroyer, coming from behind the Arizona, charges towards the beast and the bow uses the hole left from the battleship to pierce into the beast’s gut, hitting some of the vital organs with a couple of ammo casings spilling out of its stomach. I only got one shot at this so it better count.

The beast quickly tries to retaliate by wrapping some of its tentacles around the ship and it easily pulls the ship out from its wound and up into the air. The beast bellows a mighty roar as its amber eyes line up with my emerald green ones, staring at each other for just a split second, maybe for too long because—

-WHAM!!!-

One of the beast’s bigger tentacles slammed into the hull of the destroyer just before I could fire the deck gun, the force sending me flying backwards and into the sea below with bits and pieces of the vessel’s steel hull raining down towards me, even the deck gun itself narrowly misses me as it was dislodged from the tentacle’s impact and it plunges into the sea as well. Upon hitting the surface of the water with the force of hitting a concrete wall, my body quickly loses consciousness as the hard impact sent me into a state of shock, my vision fades as I sink towards the bottom...

I’m surrounded by darkness, a black void that going on infinitely with no end in sight, that is until sand appears at my feet and spreads across the ground. Just then a column of sand plumes up into the sky in front of me, forming into a humanoid shape before taking a more physical form, a beefy man that stands over seven feet tall, a jackal just like me but in Egyptian garments with a gold and lapis headdress covering most of his

head, several necklaces and a face that I recognized almost immediately and my eyes watered with tears at the sight of the giant jackal.

“Father...!”

The jackal is none other than my own father, Khufu Longfang, the previous pharaoh of Giza that I took the throne from when I was crowned king. I quickly hug him and immediately begin crying, sorrows and pure guilt pour out of my eyes in the form of tears.

“I-I’m so sorry father! I failed to protect my new friends and everyone I cared for, trying to take down a monster that I have accidentally awakened!” I sobbed, completely breaking down and pressing my head against his abs and belly.

I was expecting my father to punish me for my failure, however he was not mad, he hugged me back and got down on one knee so me and him sit eye to eye.

“My son...” He began, having one of his large hands on my right shoulder, and the other one on my cheek, having his thumb stroke it lightly.

“You have not failed me, you were very brave to try and save your new friends by going straight for that creature to protect who you loved.”

“How can you say that? I’m dead!” I protested, still sobbing with my tears streaming down my cheeks and over his hand.

“You are not dead just yet.” My father said, “This is your Deep Subconscious, your spirit has not left the body just yet.”

My eyes widen once more. “W-what..? I’m not... Dead?” I look down at my hands and along my body, and when I looked back up, I could see a vision of me fading in and out of consciousness with my body pinned with wreckage from the ship on the same cliff side where Jamie once stood and drowned to his death.

“Look, your body’s trying to fight for survival,” My father said pointing towards the one vision. Just then I can hear a familiar, feminine voice echo around the subconscious void, starting very faint but growing clear gradually.

“Wake up!! Please... Wake up! I can’t lose you..!” It said to me, over and over.

“Malana!!” I exclaimed, jumping to my feet and looking straight up at the void sky. “I’m coming back for you! I promise!!”

“She needs you desperately,” Khufu said. “You need to return to finish what you started and carry on with your life!”

“But how can I return there? I don’t know-“

“I will bring you back to your body!” Khufu then grabs my shoulders and leaps into the air straight for the visions of Malana, with Leilani and Kalea joining her. Both me and my father rocket towards the visions, the bright light at the end getting closer and closer until it finally hits us, and the next thing I knew, I suddenly open my eyes to see Malana smooching my lips underwater, giving me air to breathe.

“Malana, he’s awake! You did it!” Kalea exclaimed

Malana opened her own eyes to gaze at mine, quickly giving me a tight hug and the other girls did the same. I return the hug by wrapping my arms around their backs, but I break away once I remembered my father’s words.

“Wait, shit! Where’s Alecto??” I asked, the three girls shook their heads as they didn’t see it when he fell into the ocean. The wreckage was cleared for me so I could swim freely however a good portion of the destroyer’s hull had was behind me and sitting right on the deck of the ship was probably the best weapon that works underwater: A twin-rail torpedo launcher!

My luck could not have come with any better timing, this would be the perfect way to detonate the ammo mags within the beasts belly! Now, where is the creature...?

An all too familiar sinister shadow looms over my head and all the girls panic and back into the open hull of the destroyer, the beast lowers itself down to my eye level, staring at me with those amber eyes peering out of its ugly skull-like eye sockets. It suffered a couple of cuts and scrapes along its face and the rest of its body, with that gaping hole down its belly. A growl escapes Alecto’s ring shaped mouth and it stretches to two ends of its cheeks, almost like it was trying to smile at me before slowly inching forward and opening its jaws for me. I quickly swim towards the torpedo launcher and turn the launcher it so it aims at the throat of the creature, and in Ancient Egyptian tongue:

“<Anubis have deemed you... Unworthy..!>”

I pull the firing arms and launch the two torpedoes, speeding right for the creature’s mouth as it continues to push forward to claim me and the girls as its dinner. It swallows the torpedoes and not one second passes and two large explosions rip through its body with the ammo mags detonating shortly after in a chain reaction. The combined explosives blew open several holes in the creature’s body with chunks of its flesh and some of its organs flying in all directions in a giant cloud of crimson blood. Its head is blown clean off from its neck and separates from the rest of its shredded body, all of which started to sink into The Depths...

Alecto, the Great Sea Beast... Has been killed...

"Is it... Over..?" Malana peeks out from the hole inside the ship, seeing the cloud of blood and the beast's tentacles sinking down past the cliff's edge, and into the dark abyss below.

"Yeah... It's over. Alecto's dead." I said, pulling away from the torpedo launcher to rejoin with the three otter girls, looking at the blood cloud that also sinks towards the bottom. "Right where it killed all the others..."

"And... What... Did you say to... That thing?" Leilani asked, giving my cheek a nuzzle.

"It's something that came from an ancient language that has been lost in the ages."

"So that's Egyptian?"

I nod my head yes and all of us swim towards the surface, making our way towards the beach with a whole village there to greet us, clapping and cheering at finally bringing down the the beast, the Chief even personally gives me a hug and a pat on the back to congratulate me. Just then we hear the steam whistles and fog horns from the naval ships that survived the epic battle including the USS Arizona and the New Mexico, to congratulate us as well as they turn away from the island and sail away to return home to the United States. I give them a soldier's salute and then head towards the village.

There was a big festival thrown in the main village, with lots of music and many tribal traditions to celebrate such a monumental victory, freeing the people of the monster that has haunted the depths of the island and disrupted the ecosystem's food chain to the brink of near collapse. I was hailed as a hero for such bravery and lots of courage, and often times I can vision my father smirking, so proud that I have never given up and accomplished a task that saved thousands of lives.

Now the island's underwater ecosystem can recover and flourish with Alecto gone, fish populations grew in massive numbers and whale populations are returning to normal in the area, everything is becoming perfect.

I gaze at the bright full moon lighting up the night sky from a rocky vantage point on one end of the island with several stars glittering and sparkling above, a beautiful night to celebrate on. The calm night breeze blows across the island and brushing along my fur, just then I hear footsteps behind me and it's Malana wearing a bright blue hibiscus pattern dress.

"Come to watch the stars with me tonight, Malana?" I asked, pulling her into a hug.

Malana giggles and then pushes her head against mine, her lips kissing my own with me quickly returning that kiss with the bright moon behind both of us, Leilani and Kalea were there with us, and they were so happy that me and Malana are together, perhaps it is time to take our relationship to the next step and marry, just like David and Leilani

did, four years ago. Whatever the next days together brings us, Malana and I will always spend all of

The End