One last field mission before everyone is splitting up for a while. Dain is going to the Shade, and then to the Fae realm to act as ambassador for AA. Andoni is going back to the sea to speak with the merpeople and other sea anomalies. Henry is going to tend the garden for a while to ensure it can recover from the battle. Demon is already gone. Foursome with the three monster boys, then mission to Mediterranean sea so that Andoni can get back easily. Underwater exploration finds a temple underwater off the coast of Crete. Small society of Minotaur’s living there that were trapped in the Labyrinth. Oh noooooo… somebody better call Blue. Well… poor guy’s already so overworked, this will probably drive him off the deep end… Guess we ought to handle this… Hehe… it’s nice to have the crew together I suppose.

-[Fade into quiet ambience of Beacon’s room. Soft music playing. Door slides open. Bed sfx]

-Andoni: Are you asleep? Oh… good. How are you doing? Nervous? No. No… I’m not nervous about splitting up tomorrow and not seeing you for an indeterminate amount of time and knowing that at any moment that chipmunk bastard could sneak back and get extra time with you…

-Dain: (From the other side of the bed) Oh feck off. You think so little of me.

-Andoni: Literally. Tiny motherfucker like you, I just know that first chance you get to leave the Shade, you’ll try your creepy little hands at the Beacon when I can’t protect them.

-Dain: My- listen here you overgrown goldfish…

-[Beacon pushes them each off the bed]

-Andoni: See what you did? Now the Beacon is upset.

-Dain: What I DID? You’re the one couldn’t stay in your room.

-Andoni: And what were you doing here before I came in?

-Dain: …Checking under the bed for monsters.

-[Henry laughs softly]

-Andoni: Wait a second… Henry??? Get off the ceiling you fucking traitor!

-Dain: Aha!!

-Henry: (Transforming) Listen… it’s not what it looks like… I was simply… perched in a solid position to keep an eye on the Beacon. It’s the last night I’ll be able to protect them for a while, I figured I’d keep a closer guard than usual so-

-Andoni: You’re all full of shit. I can’t believe this.

-Dain: Well, maybe if you weren’t constantly singing that stupid song all night to try and lure the Beacon your way, we wouldn’t have to try and make sure we’re not missing out on any fun.

-Andoni: My song is NOT STUPID!

-Henry: Of course not, it’s lovely. But uh… just, for ya know… the nighttime? Could you not? Do that?

-Andoni: I cannot believe I am hearing this…

-Dain: Believe it, blubber boy. Listen, Beacon… I’m so sorry for the way our “friends” here have ruined our evening. Shall I escort them out?

-Henry: Whoa hold on, your evening? I’ve been in here since before sundown.

-Andoni: What?? Beacon you hear that? This monster is stalking you. You’re not safe here. We need to move to my room, where you can be looked after.

-Henry: Who you calling monster, fin-fucker?

-Dain: I’ve already used that one, but nice try.

-Henry: Thanks.

-Andoni: Hey, hey… you freaks need to calm down. You’re clearly upsetting the Beacon. Shh… don’t worry sweetheart, it’s okay. Just look into my eyes… and feel my lips… and it’s all okay… [Kiss]

-Henry: Wait just one-

-Dain: Oi fin-fecker! What move you think you’re pulling, eh?

-Henry: I thought you said you-

-Dain: It’s a good one. Don’t judge.

-Andoni: [Kissing] Oh don’t worry about them. They’ll be fine. You just worry about you… and I’ll worry about you too… Hehe… [Kissing]

-Henry: Well shit… I’m not gonna wait for this to figure itself out. Where were we before we were rudely interrupted… oh yes, I was kissing your neck… Mmm… [Kissing]

-Dain: Feck. Alrighty then… Move over, Fish boy. Let me slip down here… mmm… between their legs… yeah I can do plenty of kissing, and other things… down here. [Kissing]

-Andoni: Mmm… I could do that from up here…

-Dain: Don’t you put that tongue anywhere near me… or I’ll bite it off.

-Henry: You’d put his tongue in your mouth?

-Dain: What? No I… shut up. [Kissing]

-Andoni: Mmm… see, my lovely Beacon? Even he can’t resist me. [Kiss] No need to keep yourself from falling madly for me… Mmm…

-Henry: And I wouldn’t ever ask anything of you, because I don’t need you to surrender to me. Everything you give to me… you give freely… like Ah… [Pulling Beacon down onto their back in bed] This lovely body of yours… Mmm… no need to even say anything… I can see that look in your eyes… that look of need… desire… and I’m here to fulfill those needs… Yeah…

-Dain: Hold on a moment… why do you get to fuck them?

-Henry: Because I’m the only one gentleman enough to have brought lube.

-Andoni: I… make my own.

-Dain: Eww.

-Andoni: Shut up.

-Henry: Mmm.. [Lube bottle/rubbing] Here we go… it’s a special bottle, too… make you nice and tingly…

-**M4F**

-Here… let me rub a little on your nipples… mmm… yeah… can you feel how sensitive they are now? How just the air makes them burn to be touched…

-Dain: This sounds rather familiar…

-Henry: Yeaahh… Mmm… and when I pinch them… ah… a nice little sting becomes an overwhelming but delicious ache… oh that’s it… And how about down… here… on this clit… Mmm… yeah… oh look at you squirm… that feels good doesn’t it? Feeling that slowly building fire, spreading from your clit into your lips… and deep into your pussy… mmm almost like every inch of you is becoming just as sensitive… So if I just slip one finger inside you… ahhh that’s it… listen to that moan boys… THAT is what a good partner can do… should… do… for someone…

-Andoni: Give me that… [Grabs bottle] Hmm… it’s edible too… Now that’s fun… how about I get a little bit here… and rub it on my cock…

-Henry: Uh oh…

-Andoni: Oh… oh fuck… ahhhh… mmmm… that’s… a lot… heh… oh fuck, Beacon wait! [Whimpering and moaning]

-Dain: Holy shit, Henry what did you do to the poor man? The Beacon’s mouth is gonna ruin him!

-Henry: He’s the one who took it without asking!

-Andoni: Guys… guys… fuck… Beacon… Mmmmm… fuck I’m gonna lose my mind…

-Henry: Just… take it slow-

-Andoni: The Beacon is the one trying to suck my brain out! Mmm… fuck that’s so good…

-Dain: Hold on, let me try and get their attention away from you… [Climbing onto bed] Hey there, Cara. Look at me, right here to kiss and suck on these nipples… Mmm… yesss… mmm… oh… oh wow… okay… sucking on these is actually making me a bit… lightheaded… heh… mmm more… oh you taste so good… and your nipples feel so good on my lips… and against my tongue… and between my teeth…

-Henry: Goddammit… Well I suppose if they’re enjoying themselves… [Penetration] Ahhh… there we go… mmm… fuck you’re so wet, and ready… and… mmm nope I didn’t think this through at all… oh shit that’s so much… oh holy shit… ahh… mmmm… fuck…

-[Moaning and fucking and whimpering]

-[Andoni cums in their throat. Dain cums on their breasts. Henry cums inside them]

-**M4M**

-Here… let me rub a little on your nipples… mmm… yeah… can you feel how sensitive they are now? How just the air makes them burn to be touched…

-Dain: This sounds rather familiar…

-Henry: Mmm… and how about down… here… on your balls… Mmm… yeah… oh look at you squirm… that feels good doesn’t it? My fingers cupping you, squeezing lightly… rolling you in my hand… tugging… mmm… milking you… yeaaaah… oh I can feel you clenching them… and look at this cock twitching so excitedly now… would you like me to put some of this on that cock as well? Hmm…? Make it ache and burn for me… how about right here on the head where you are so very sensitive already… ahhhh… that’s it… that low hungry moan… delicious…

-Andoni: Fuck, this guy’s good.

-Dain: Shut up. He’s just some guy…

-Henry: Mmm… and now that I’ve got you plenty sensitive… let’s slip a finger inside you… mmm there we go… let’s get this ass nice and ready for me… ready for my cock… yeaaah… you’d like that wouldn’t you? Mmmm… to feel this nice burning ache wrapping around my cock, being filled up just right… oh look at you… you’re definitely ready… listen to that moan boys… THAT is what a good partner can do… should… do… for someone…

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-[Moaning and fucking and whimpering]

-[Andoni cums in their throat. Dain cums on their breasts. Henry cums inside them]

-**Outro**

-Henry: I uh… heh… wow…

-Andoni: I don’t think I can walk… [Falls down] Yep.

-Dain: Mmm… feck, I’m… heh… I’m gonna sleep like a champion that’s fer sure.

-Henry: Yeah, just… give me a… like fuck… just give me a minute, Beacon… and we’ll get you cleaned up… heh… fuck… maybe I shouldn’t visit the garden just yet… heh…

-Dain: Oh no, you’re going, mothballs.

-Andoni: Yeah. If we have to leave for work, so do you.

-Henry: Alright alright! I was just teasing… hahaha… this last mission is sure gonna be something…

-[Soft alarm/pinging]

-Henry: Oh shit, looks like we’re almost there. [Putting on pants. Running into other room.]

-Dain: According to the coordinates Blue gave us, we’re closing in on the supposed location.

-Andoni: So what exactly are we thinking is in this temple? My people have swam these waters for centuries, millenia… you’d think we’d have figured out how to open something by now.

-Henry: Well that’s the secret. This temple… Blue thinks it’s the labyrinth of King Minos of Crete. What sort of treasure or artifacts we’d find in an abandoned mythical site is anyone’s guess, but the energy signal is undeniable. Something is in there.

-Dain: Spooky. So how do we plan to get in to plunder this place?

-Henry: [Button on dash. Side compartment opens] Daedalus’ key. An ancient brass key that in theory was created by the myth himself, just like the labyrinth. It opens an insane variety of doors, some seemingly without actually fitting the lock itself, and as such, is an anomaly.

-Andoni: So Blue is just handing out that stuff to anyone who asks for it now?

-Henry: No. He thinks this is important. Whatever is hiding at the bottom of the Mediterranean is a big deal for all the countries surrounding it. It’s on us to make sure that it’s not dangerous.

-[Tech fuzz]

-Henry: Whoa… how’s it looking over there, Dain?

-Dain: We should be right above it pretty much.

-Henry: Hmm… we should be able to see it… you’re right, Beacon, we should see if we can’t clear away some of the silt. It could very well be buried after all these years.

-[Button press. Deep sonic hum as energy wave pushes sand away]

-Andoni: Well shit… look at that…

-Henry: Hmm… where’s the entrance though…

-Andoni: Hold on, let me get on the arm cameras. Get us closer. Hmm… oh hey, I think I found what could be the front door. And there is a keyhole. Of sorts.

-Henry: Here. Let me send the key through the tool filter. There you go. Grab it with the arm and let’s see this in action.

-[Mechanical sounds muffled by submarine and water. Stone grinding underwater]

-Dain: Oh damn it’s moving on its own. That’s spooky.

-Andoni: What, you don’t like being at the bottom of the sea?

-Dain: I’m more an aspect of the kind of nature that breathes air, ya know? This ain’t really my realm.

-Henry: Haha… well the doorway is big enough for the sub. Let’s get in there…

-[Sub moving]

-Henry: Wait, what the… is that an air pocket? Hold on…

-[Sub surfaces. Energy drone. Muffled talking]

-Dain: Okay, I’m not from round here of course, but there aren’t talking bull people just living at the bottom of the sea normally right?

-Andoni: Nope.

-Dain: Thank ye. So uh… what are these talking bull people doing living at the bottom of the sea?

-Henry: Holy shit… look at them all… I… how could this… after all this time it’s been down here…

-Andoni: I think… we ought to call Blue.

-Dain: Well, the poor guy’s already so overworked, he’d probably just lose it. Nah, maybe we ought to handle this one.

-Henry: Haha… well boys… looks like vacation’s canceled. We’ve got some work to do…

-[Fading out. Sub hatch opens. Henry starts talking to the Minotaurs.]