

The sadness is my home, but happiness? it's so much more

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The sadness is my home, but happiness? it's so much more

by [The Borb King 2020](#)

Summary

"Hush.." Suddenly he was placed down on a big boney hand. He could feel few tentacles checking his tail and the back of his head that was exposed. After a moment he was flipped and laying down on his back, his fin between Nightmare fingers. The kraken examined him quietly.

"Why did you try to leave?"

Notes

Reaper being a emotional wreck gave me an idea

At first it was suppose to be a doodle thingy but oh boi here we have a book-

Leviathantale belongs to Sku

(If I'm fooking something up someone tell me about it in the comments cause this is like- my first time with the whole inspired box thingy-)

(This book was made with the old Kelp, not the Kelpie, so in here Kelp will be just a fisher man)

- Inspired by [Little Selkie](#) by [century_berry](#)

Kraken is kinda worried

Killer and Horror were quietly swimming and exploring the edge of their territory. They weren't here very often so it was tempting, even more tempting was the idea of going beyond it in search for different food but they weren't stupid and knew better than to go to the dangerous waters that they didn't even know what creatures ruled.

"Hey what's that..?" Killer suddenly stopped while looking beyond their territory. Horror stopped in his track and looked where the other mer was looking only to freeze a bit.

Just few meters beyond their territory laid a orca mer. The fella looked hurt. There were few cracks on his skull and his tail looked ugly to put it lightly, it was in a weird angle that made Horror shiver by just the looks of it. It was obviously broken. The mer was unconscious.

Killer made a thinking face and swam a bit closer. "The dude kinda reminds me of Criss-Cross. Hmm.." He than swam even closer to the orca-mer.

"Wait Killer don't-"

It was too late the bigger shark-mer was already dragging the unconscious orca to their cave. Horror groaned before joining him.

To say that Dream and Nightmare took the news lightly would be a lie. Dreams reaction was rather calm, he asked why they brought the mer here and what happened as he noticed the injuries. Horror and Killer could tell that he was not happy tho.

Nightmare didn't take it too well. He immediately grew defensive and ordered them to put the mer back where they found him but after a lot of explaining and convincing the kraken agreed to let the orca stay. At least until he can swim away that is.

The two leviathans couldn't really do anything. The orca mer didn't swim into their territory.. Well he was carried here but still, not by his own choice.

When Reaper for that's what the Orca was called woke up he immediately started panicking, trying to swim away and worsening the injuries, the shivers had to pin him down to stop him from thrashing. The dude was extremely scared of Dream and Nightmare.

At first he refuse to eat all and just cried or stayed curled up as much as he could in a corner. Dream was gone for a day or two and came back with a penguin for him but that only made everything worse as the orca started crying even more and saying how it was his mates favorite food, Nightmare had to spend the entire night trying to calm him down.

In the end Horror got him to start eating when he told him that he needs the strength if he wants to find the so called Geno that he keeps on talking about.

Now it was night. All the mers were asleep expect for one.

Reaper looked around quietly. Dream, Dust, Horror and Killer were next to Nightmare probably all of them were asleep. He looked at the exit of the big cave and frowned once he didn't see the white-mer shark there.

Guess that makes getting out of here more easy. He carefully untangled the tentacle wrapped around his tail. The others had offered him to join them near Nightmare but he refused, he doesn't want to get attached. He needs to get out of here and go back to his mate.

He started swimming before he cursed quietly at the bones in his tail for hurting so much. Even after all the magic that Dream and Nightmare helped him with the bones didn't fully heal yet.

He started swimming to the exit slowly as to not make anything worse than it is now. Geno is probably worried.. He shouldn't have been trying to hunt near so much ice bergs.. Stupid ice, Hit him on the head and broke his tail-

He yelped as a tentacle wrapped around him and brought him to Nightmares face. Even tho the appendage was big it's grip was gentle. The leviathans cyan glowing eye was focused on him and he couldn't help but whimper at how small and helpless he felt at the moment.

"Hush.." Suddenly he was placed down on a big boney hand. He could feel few tentacles checking his tail and the back of his head that was exposed. After a moment he was flipped and laying down on his back, his fin between Nightmare fingers. The kraken examined him quietly.

"Why did you try to leave?"

Reaper opened his mouth to speak but was cut off as his stomach growled, loud and clear demanding food, he quietly looked away, his cheekbones dusted with small layer of blush from how embarrassed he was.

Nightmare raised a brow but didn't question it. "If you were hungry you could have said so instead of trying to go hunt on your own."

Reaper blinked as something nudged at his mouth and pushed it a bit away. It was a tentacle with a fish from yesterday. It looked fresh, still a bit bloody and had his stomach grumbling even louder. He opened his mouth and blinked as bubbles came out of it, he started panicking a bit before remembering that he can still breath.

Right, Dream used magic to make him able to breath underwater.

"Eat."

He looked at the kraken hesitantly before taking the fish from the tentacle and eating it quietly while trying not to make himself dirty, key word trying. He ended up with his mouth covered in blood but cleaned himself quickly.

"Can I go back to sleep now?" The question was quiet. Reaper didn't want to accidentally wake up the others nor did he know how heavy sleepers they were. His plan of getting out

failed but hey, At least the kraken doesn't really know why he wanted to leave.

Nightmare let out a quiet hum before Reaper was lifted up by the tentacles and put down in the center of the cuddle pile between Cross and Killer immediately the shivers either curled up around or into his large form.

He shifted a bit making Dream let out a quiet whine followed by a grumble as the goldfish mer cuddled into his side. He looked at Nightmare in confusion before the tentacles sealed the open space that let him look at the larger mer.

"Go to sleep Reaper." Nightmares voice was quiet and oddly soft.

Even tho he promised himself to not get attached other mers didn't make such promise..

Getting out of here will be hard.

A suprise

Chapter Notes

Updates might be very irregular I gotta figure out a schedule or something-

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

Reaper groaned as he felt someone grooming his cheek and turned to the side. "Stup.. m'wanna slep.."

Flinching a bit at the sharp pain in his bones from the sudden movement he curled up the best he could.

"Wo, careful there big guy. "

What was that voice? He opened his eye-sockets and looked around a bit, his eye-lights flickering for a second and adjusting to the water. right he was still in the cave. He turned more carefully this time and blinked as he saw Dust sitting next to him.

"What.. " he frowned a bit and using his elbows propped himself up. The last night events made their way into his head again, he remembered Nightmare checking him for injuries and then putting him here.

"You slept for a very long time. Cross wrapped your tail in seaweed so you won't make anything worse.. Be careful when you move." Dust lightly pushed him back down and continued to groom him making the larger mer whine.

The shark-mer stopped and titled his head a bit. "You want Nightmare to groom you instead? Oh! Or I can take you to those cleaner fishes." The smaller smiled at him.

Reaper though for a moment. Even the thought of the large kraken grooming someone made him shiver, that was a nope. He didn't want Dust grooming him, what if the shark accidentally bites him or worse? Nope. "Cleaner fishes."

Dust frowned a bit before taking his hand and starting to swim up, pulling the larger mer with himself. "I also found something that you will probably like but it requires you to stay as limb as you can so I can pull you to it. You think you okay with that?"

"Ye.." Reaper let the other mer pull him up and drag him through the water. Nightmare watched the two quietly as they left the cave.

His tail was really wrapped in seaweed. It was tight but not too tight and made him unable to move it. The other mer continued to pull him as if he weighted nothing.

To Reapers surprise he didn't swim very quick, the other was swimming very slowly, probably because he knew about the injuries. Still, it surprised him how everyone could be gentle and caring in here.

Some weird pilot fishes were following them but he didn't question it. Finally after what felt like forever they were at the surface.

"Ta da! I found your mate!"

Reaper stood there frozen for a moment and looked around quickly before he noticed a seal sitting on a rock. The selkie stared at him and he stared back before carefully with Dusts help getting closer to them.

"Uh- Hi Reaper..?"

And that's when Reaper's hope shattered when the selkie took off their coat partly so their face was visible. It wasn't Geno but Blue, Destroyers of words and Creators of calamities mate and he couldn't help but screech from the sadness.

"Genooooo!"

And that's when the waterfall began again. "Shi*- hey no crying big guy! It's okay-" Dust wrapped his arms around him in an awkward hug, the orca hid his face in the smaller mer, staining his ribcage with blue tears made of magic even saltier than the seawater.

"Geno??" The selkie perked up a bit "I know the guy!"

The rest of the words were like a blur for Reaper. He couldn't really tell what was happening, he could hear Dusts saying something to him and feel as he was slowly pulled somewhere again but he couldn't tell what was being said to him nor where he was being pulled.

Weird dark dots were in his vision, more and more of them were appearing until he closed his eyes.

When he opened them again he was elsewhere.

"Dust what exactly happened?! You said that you will only bring him to the cleaner fish and then back!"

"I know I know stop screeching at me. I.. I found a selkie that was like the one that he was talking about but it wasn't the one.. He started crying and then passed out I think."

Reaper groaned before trying to prop himself up with his elbows again. Immediately he was pushed back down and hushed. He blinked in confusion before looking around a bit.

"How are you feeling?" His head was laying on Crosses tail. The smaller mer was looking at him in what appeared to be concern.

"Like a broke pufferfish." Reaper looked up a bit and noticed who was talking, he wasn't able to tell by the voices alone. Dream and Nightmare along with the rest of the shivers were

there, Dust was the closest to the two leviathans and the rest of the shivers were a bit away.

"Either you two emerged from the water to quick for him to adjust to the oxygen there or he might have passed out from hunger or..." Nightmare looked away. Whatever he was thinking about couldn't be told by his expression. "Nevermind just don't bring him there again."

As Reaper remembered what happened he couldn't help the small hiccups nor the tears that gathered in his eye-sockets without his contest, lucky those weren't visible in the water. He covered his face with his hands.

He misses Geno..

"No no no no- shh shhh." Cross hushed him and tried to calm him down a bit, it was working in a way.

"What do you plan on doing? Even if we found his mate Reaper is still healing and it would be better if he would stay here till he fully heals."

"Selkie said that he knows that Geno and that he'll bring him here.."

It was quiet for a moment before someone swam closer to him. "Hey.. are you alright? What's.. wrong?"

Reaper uncovered his eye-sockets and looked at the goldfish-mer. "N-Nothing.. Why can't I just leave..?"

The mer looked away before he sat down next to the orca. But instead of Dream Cross was the one that started talking. "Your bones didn't fully heal yet and the last time when you said that you're feeling well enough to leave Horror found you trapped in the seaweed just few hours after you swam away..."

Dream closed his eye-sockets for a moment, thinking before opening them and looking at him again, he gently took Reapers hand. "We are just worried about you and don't want you getting even more hurt.. Once you are healed you can do what you want but for now you have to stay.. Please understand that we just want to help.."

Reaper looked away. He could hear quiet whispering in the background, probably the rest continued to talk. "I understand.. But I.. miss him so much.."

Chapter End Notes

Imma try to make next chap fluff but I don't promise anything-

Peaceful sea before a storm

Chapter Notes

I accidentally clicked the post button, panicked a bit and then it showed that I posted 9 chapter I- I soz if you guys got a notfic from it, anyway to the point. The title says it all, next chaps gonna be fun

"There. Much better, you were in need of some serious grooming." Dream smiled at Reaper before sitting down next to the orca and leaning against the big tentacle behind him.

"I'm still terrified of those tendrils and a single cleaning won't change my mind about them." Reaper sighted, bubbles coming out of his mouth and floating up.

"You're literally surrounded by them and you didn't mind when you slept in a nest made of them." Cross snorted at the entrance of the cave as he looked at the two.

"Oh hush guard boi!" Reaper huffed and glared quietly at him. He blinked when the tentacles around him and Dream moved a bit.

"If one grooming won't change your mind than what about a second one?" Nightmare looked down at the two, his cyan eye lightening up the cave. Now that Reaper focused he saw that pretty much the krakens entire form is lightening it up, from the tentacles to Nightmares skull that oddly had a blue sheen to it.

"No thanks I'm clean." Reaper looked at Dream and blinked a bit. Pretty much the goldfish was glowing too, a bit less than the kraken, his tail was glowing yellow and his bones had that yellow shen to them. In a way he reminded Reaper of a lamp that humans on ships have.

Why do they glow so much and he doesn't?? That's not fair he is glowing too but he wants to glow as much as they-

"Do I have something on my face?" Dream tilted his head a bit and frowned.

"No, Sorry I just uhh.. I noticed that you're glowing."

The goldfish giggled a bit. "That's just my magic. Nightmare glows too." the mer than looked at the entrance of the cave and let out a small sight, bubbles coming out of his mouth and than floating up, disappearing in the darkness of the cave."I wonder when they will be back.."

Reaper hummed before leaning more against the tentacles behind him and looking up at the bigger leviathan. "Hey Nightmare! Do you ever stop glowing?"

The kraken looked down at him, this one glowing eye focussing on him and for a moment the orca thought that asking that question was a mistake.

"I can control how much I glow. So yes. It helps with hunting too, some fish seem to be attracted to the glow." Nightmare seemed to frown as he looked at the entrance of the cave.

Oh so that's why, in the water as deep as this the glow attracts fish but in Reapers territory it would most likely scare away his bigger prey and alert it about his presence. Maybe he can control the glow too if he tries hard enough?

"We are back!"

Reaper looked where the voice was coming from and blinked. The hunting party was back. Horror and Dust were dragging what looked like a baby whale to the cave, well half of it at least. Killer was behind them carrying a lot of fishes and seaweed in a old net.

The three put the catch in a pile.

"Good catch boys." Nightmare seemed to smile and put his hand out for the three. Reaper saw him do that every time when the sharks came back with a good catch, it was a praise of some sorts? He had no idea how petting can be considered a praise.

Expect that this time they didn't swim into the hand like they normally do.

Dust looked around before looking at the shark-mer next to himself "Killer where is the butt??"

"Wait what? What butt?? I was getting fishes and seaweed for Dream." Killer shrugged a bit.

"You didn't take the tail??" Horror sighted in annoyance. "I'll go get it." The small shark-mer than swam out of the cave.

"Hey wait you're not going alone there!" Killer quickly swam after him. Dust looked at Nightmares hand and hesitantly swam a bit closer before looking at the leviathan "be right back boss!" He quickly started swimming after the two.

Nightmare shook his head in amusement and let his hand fall to his side before crossing his arms.

Cross quietly follow the three of them. Probably to either help bring the catch here or to get those weird dried fishes that he eats. Reaper still didn't understand why, when he asked the mer about it the shark said that it's because they don't have blood, don't trigger his instincts and bloodlust.

But bloodlust is normal for sharks and pretty much every predator has it. Cross stood out a little and didn't fully act like a uh.. Well like a normal shark-mer but Reaper decided not to question it. Seriously tho, those dried fishes that he eats suck, dry like the sand, without blood and thick meat to fully sink teeth into, no idea why Cross seems to like them.

Reaper looked where Dream was only to discover that the mer wasn't next to him anymore. The goldfish-mer was gone. He looked around and let out a small sigh of relief once he saw the mer next to the fish pile.

The goldfish was preparing the meat to eat from what he saw. Cutting the seaweed and removing the harder parts along with the scales from the fishes.

Reaper yawned. He might as well just fall asleep now, he'll eat something tomorrow maybe or when he is more hungry than tired. He carefully changed his position so that he was laying down on his side and curled up.

After what felt like 10 minutes he heard the shivers again. They came back with the other part of the baby whale. He curled up more before opening an eye as he felt water shift near him and someone swim closer.

He looked down and saw Horror doing something with the seaweed tied around his tail. "What are you doing?" The shark-mer looked at him. "Loosening those so you can swim to us and eat." The shark smiled at him before going back to loosening the seaweed.

"I'm not hungr-"

"Reaper." The orca looked up and sighted as he saw the kraken staring at him. Those big tentacles curling up around him more now.

"I'll eat, I'll eat stop looking at me like that." Reaper huffed. Once Horror loosened those enough and pulled the orca-mer up, he slowly started swimming and joined the mers at the feast with shark-mers help.

When everyone was full and cleaned they laid down as close to Nightmare as they possibly could before creating a cuddle pile. Everyone expect Cross and Reaper.

The shark-mer was guarding the entrance and the orca was slowly swimming to a corner of the cave to curl up in it and sleep.

"Where do you think you're going?" Reaper looked at Nightmare and squeaked as a tentacle curled around him and brought him closer to the kraken before putting him next to others. "To the cuddle pile you go. The same goes for you Cross."

"But-"

"No buts. I'm more than sure that this dried meat that you ate wasn't enough for you, go eat and once you're full go to sleep."

The shark-mer sighted but listened to the order. And that's when Reaper found out why the mer ate only the dried fish, Cross was literally destroying the whale corpse, blood floating in the water as the mer continued to bit into it and eat it like some hungry piranha, it lasted until Crosses stomach let out a warning grumble, probably from over eating.

The shark mer just didn't control his instincts, it looked like the moment he inhaled blood the instincts took over.

Nightmare gently picked Cross up and Reaper didn't have to look to know that the kraken is probably grooming the smaller mer.

A bit later the shark-mer was placed in the pile and curled up around Dream.

Reaper saw the leviathan eating a bit of the whale, weirdly the kraken was always the last one to eat. He yawned and curled up a bit, closing his eyes and falling asleep.

He didn't see how protectively the tentacles wrapped around the cuddle pile like the mers making it were something precious nor how the kraken seemed to glare at the shipwrecks outside the cave before moving to the darker parts of it with the mers in his hold.

Storm of feelings

Chapter Notes

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

In the morning everything seemed alright. The sea was calm, the water not warm but also not too cold. The sun was shining bright, it was a perfect time for sunbathing.

In the cave that belonged to two leviathans and a shiver everything seemed normal, it was calm and quiet.. To some time.

"Reaper wake up! we found him!"

"What..?" Reaper opened an eye and sat up, rubbing his eye-sockets sleepily. Sleeping with the others had some consequences, it was so comfortable that it was hard to get out of the cuddle pile once it was formed.

Reaper had no warning before he was pulled up by almost all the shivers. Horror, Dust and Killer were pulling him out of the cave and towards surface. He could see Cross in the cave, saying something that he didn't hear before joining them, Nightmare was asleep and Dream was no where to be seen.

After what felt like forever they all reached the surface, the sharks started swimming a bit away from him and at first the orca didn't really understand before he looked forward.

Reaper couldn't believe his eyes. On a rock sat a selkie, not just any selkie, his selkie. They looked at him and he knew that it was the one. He was immediately tackle hugged.

"Reaper!"

He winced from the sudden movement and the weight that Geno was putting on him, even tho it wasn't that bad in the water. He hugged back tightly and nuzzled his selkie.

But Geno wasn't stupid and immediately noticed, moving a bit away. "Are you alright?? Why is your tail wrapped in seaweed and look so swollen? Did you four do it?!" The selkie glared and bared his fangs and the shark-mers couldn't help but feel a bit uncomfortable and scared, they swam even more away.

"No no! They helped me, I got hurt and they took care of me. I'm sorry.. I hunted near the ice bergs and got a bit hurt.." Reaper looked away before sighing. "Those are Killer, Horror, Dust and Cross."

"Oh.. I'm sorry than. I'm Geno. Thank you.. for taking care of him." Geno turned his attention back to Reaper and started checking on him. Once he didn't find any more injuries besides the swollen tail he gave him a big kiss on the cheek. "Once we are back home you're not getting any cuddles until a week I'm still mad at you."

Reaper huffed before swimming a bit up and pulling the selkie closer. "You're a meanieeee."

"Uh guys, not to break the moment but. What's that net thingy coming from down there?" Horror pointed down and so Reaper looked.

Only to froze.

Fishing net. Big fishing net, glowing with magic was under them. It was coming up with great speed.

Reaper quickly pushed Geno away "Swim away! Quick!"

"W-What?!"

"Just go! Don't look back!"

The selkie looked down and only then realized what was going on. "No! I won't leave you again!"

"G-Geno please! You.. You need to l-leave! I won't swim out of here.. I-I'm too big s-so please.. L-Leave.." Reaper choked out and started to sob before whipping away the magic tears.

Geno was about to protest again only to quickly get pulled out of the net by Cross. The shark-mer wasn't stronger than the selkie but the element of surprise made Geno unable to react on time. Reaper tried to follow but in his state it was impossible, add to that the net was too high to jump through at this point.

He noticed that the sharks didn't leave even after Cross and Geno did. "Guys what the f?? You were suppose to follow Cross and Geno!"

Dust shrugged before swimming a bit closer. "Boss would probably kill me if he would know that I brought you to the surface again. And I have no idea why Killer and Horror are staying but I refuse to leave those morons alone."

"You're a moron too! We are staying because you two idiots refuse to leave. The shiver stays together no matter what." Killer huffed.

Horror sighted and rolled his eye-light. "Come on let's just bit through the net."

Reaper smiled a bit before yelping as the net started pulling them out of the water along with others. He tried to change into his leviathan form but found himself unable to as he out of a sudden started feeling really sleepy.

The net contained sleeping magic and was glowing with it. Soon all the mers in it were asleep and pulled onto a ship.

From a rock near a specific golden mer watched in horror.

Yayy Afterdeath reunion :D

But also oof-

Remember when I said that there will be only light angst? So, I might have lied :> it's angst time-

Captivity is no fun

Chapter Notes

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

When Reaper woke up he felt weird, dizzy and still sleepy, there was some weird green half transparent thingy smeared all over his tail, the seaweed was gone and for some reason he felt a bit better.

"The blood test are a bit weird.."

He perked up at the voice and tried to prop himself up with his elbows like he did normally but stopped himself as he noticed that he wasn't in water. He was laying on his side, on some weird wooden thing, strapped to it with rope that glowed with the same glow as the net, a bit less tho.

Why do landwalkers have to throw sleeping magic everywhere?!

That's not fair!

"I don't see anything wrong with them."

He looked where the voices were coming from and glared. There was something uh someone? A landwalker that resembled a white bunny writing something on a paper. Judging by the voice it was a female. He remembered that time when he saw a bunny on land for the first time and was amazed by how fluffy the animal looked.

There was someone next to her. A male, or so Reaper thinks, with black scars that were coming out of his eyes, one up and another down and those glass thingys on his face, the leviathan had no idea how those were called. Both the bunny and the other landwalker were wearing white coats.

He only then noticed that the shark mers were there too. In one big tank the opposite of him, by the way they were glaring he figured out that they are probably really angry.

Horror had the same green half transparent thing smeared at the edges of the hole in his skull but didn't seem bothered by it.

"Gaster. It bushing says that one of them is pregnant but all the mers are males." The bunny monster seemed to glare at the other landwalker, the one called Gaster.

Dust and Horror seemed to freeze a bit before looking at Killer and pushing him behind themselves, bearing fangs, growling, just letting everyone know that they are very unhappy.

"You're not very good at biology are you? Skeleton monsters can get pregnant no matter the gender." Gaster seemed to roll his eye lights before going to the door.

"Dude. I'm a specialist when it comes to dolphins not skeleton monsters n besides we were suppose to catch n study dolphins not mer-" the bunny didn't get to finish as the door slammed shut.

She looked at the door and glared at it for a moment. "What a bush." Then the monster looked in Reapers direction and the orca glared, the sleeping magic not enough to stop the fear and adrenaline, making him much more awake as he started to struggle.

"Hey calm down there buddy." The bunny monster walked closer, slowly and Reaper couldn't help but freeze as she took into her paw one end of a rope.

Weirdly no pain came with it, she didn't tighten the rope instead he felt more sleepy, the adrenaline dying down replaced by more drowsiness. Stupid sleeping magic..

The bunny monster was petting him, he blinked before just closing his eyes, too sleepy to keep them open any longer but still resisting.

"I'm just gonna do some test and then let you go okay? Sorry if I spoked you and for the rope.. The b- Gaster, was scared that you might wake up in the middle of applying the healing gel."

Suddenly he felt the rope being removed and untied, opening his eyes he got even more confused but decided not to speak, it wouldn't be good if landwalkers were to know that he and the shiver can talk.

The door opened again and Gaster walked in with a cup of something in his hand, sipping it quietly. "Why did you untie the Orca?"

Reaper could see the bunny monster trying not to glare as she turned to the other landwalker. "To put him back in the tank and to do the tests."

Reaper yelped as he was lifted up by the other landwalker with blue magic and put down in a tank that was next to the one with the shiver.

He blinked a bit before swimming to the glass slowly, to be as close to the sharks as possible, he wanted to ask so much questions but couldn't with the two landwalkers still present in the room so instead he whistled and clicked at them but either the sounds didn't get through the glass or they simply didn't understand.

The sharks just swam closer to the glass. Staying as close to it as possible but most likely didn't understand a thing.

The sharks seemed alright. All of them were tensed. Horror was watching landwalkers every move while Dust was making sure that Killer stayed as away from the two as possible, putting some distance between him and the glass.

Gaster observed, his face covered by shadows and his expression stoic. "That's.. Interesting."

Chapter End Notes

Meet my Oc, Karma

She is a white bunny monster with brown eyes. She wears a lab coat, black T-shirt and jeans

She uses bush as a synonym for all the bad words- sometimes she'll change it a little.

She's friendly, a scientist, her attack sucks but she is good at healing and sleeping magic-

building up anger needs to burst

Chapter Notes

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

Reaper didn't know how long it has been. Two days? Maybe three.

The landwalkers moved him to another room because 'Orcas nom nom shark livers' something. Without a distraction he got back to grieving.

The tests were.. Weird.

The first one. They put some seal blood into the water, he just curled up at the bottom of the tank.

The next one was weirder. He had no idea if they had other orca mers in here but he could hear clicks and whistles from a weird machine that the landwalkers had. He perked up before just going back to laying down.

The third one. They put a fish in the tank and probably expected him to catch it or something. He didn't know what they expected, all he knows is that once he didn't move an inch they put a dead fish near him and once he didn't do anything with that too and their attempts at making him eat it failed they just took it away.

"Think that we should move the orca closer to the sharks or at least let him go.. I heard that orcas don't do too well in captivity but didn't know that it's this bad.."

He huffed and looked at the bunny monster and the landwalker at the other side of the glass tank. Might as well wait a bit longer if they'll let him go.

He learned few things, the ship was slowly moving, the bunny monster was called Karma and had a habit of talking to herself and animals, Gaster was the worst person he ever meet and apparently one of the shark-mers was pregnant.

Now the two landwalkers were discussing something but he didn't really care. All he could focus on was the fact that the one called Gaster had a seal fur wrapped around his middle..

It almost seemed like..

No way.

It was Blues coat. He recognizes it. The color, the slightly lighter spots here and there, even the faint scent of squid and eel that clinks to it.

"Alright one more test before we can let the fellas go." Karma smiled at him slightly before sighting and going back to writing something on the paper.

It looked like Gaster had a different idea. "We should keep them and continue our research."

What if he took Geno's coat too..?

Anger started to boil in Reaper and he couldn't stop himself from glaring at the scientist. His joins starting to glow with blue magic from the anger.

"What?" The bunny monster stopped writing and turned in her chair, looking at the other scientist.

"Give me one good reason why we should let them go. This" Gaster gestured to Reaper. "Is a phenomena, you have no idea how much money people would pay to see them."

Karma sighted before getting up and smiling slightly, there was something unsettling about the smile this time. "I have one reason. Materials that can ruin your reputation. Wonder how the crew will react if they will see how their dear scientist tortured a skeleton monster."

"What?!"

"Remember project X? I found your documentary about him and edited the photos. The judge will surely be happy when they will put to prison a crazy scientist that tortured a poor and helpless skele." The tone that was used to say something so unsettling was oddly sweet, sickly sweet even.

"..."

Skeleton monster.

Geno and Blue are skeleton monsters.

And that's when Reaper snapped.

Chapter End Notes

Should there be another story showing how Blue lost the coat and how he will try to get it back or should it be returned in this story?

Sleep and cold

Chapter Notes

Warning: hurt n blood but not described too well

Reaper knew what happened but couldn't remember it too clearly.

Everything was a blur of blue and red, wood stabbing into his tail, limbs flying, screams and shouts as he turned into his leviathan form.

And then he found himself holding the scientist in a almost crushing grip and the coat in his other hand.

He could see other landwalkers leaving the ship and running away on the ice, he didn't care about them. There is a town nearby, they can live as long as they won't be a trouble.

He turned his attention to the scientist in his hold and growled as the landwalker struggled, screeching something and attempting to make him let go by clawing at his hand.

There was a loud cracking sound as Reaper accidentally tightened his hold and the monster went limb but didn't start to dust, there was a bit of blood that slowly dripped from the side of his mouth and the leviathan could feel the warm liquid on the inside of his hand that he was holding the landwalker in.

He probably broke a rib or two.

The leviathan sighted and looked at the remains of the ship that was slowly sinking. It was broken in half, he could see the shiver in the tank in one of the halves.

He looked at the scientist and scowled, putting him on one of the ice bergs. Might as well come back to him later, now he has a shiver of sharks to take care of.

Carefully he put Blues coat on the ice and took the shiver out of the ship before diving into the water with them, knowing how the sharks needed it to breath.

The sharks were confused but besides that they looked alright. Killer was the first one to shake himself out of his thoughts and look up at the leviathan before opening his mouth to speak. "Couldn't you do that earlier??"

Reaper ignored the question and looked at the next shark.

It seemed like Dust only now registered what had happened as he looked around before curling up around Reapers finger a bit, similar to how he would curl up around Nightmares

tentacles when he wanted the kraken to hide him.

Horror was quiet, clinking to Killer and looking around a bit, not happy with the unfamiliar territory.

They all looked alright expect that.. They were shivering, it's far colder in the arctic then in Nightmares trench. Reaper might not feel it as much as they do.

He frowned a bit before bringing the sharks closer to his mouth and despite the small protests, grooming all three of them. They might not have any big visible wounds but they're a bit dirty and the saliva should help in healing any smaller wounds that he missed.

Finally satisfied with his work he took the coat and gave it Horror to hold, brought the sharks close to his ribcage and concentrated, heating up the magic in his hands to warm them up a bit before sighting.

He felt the results immediately as the sharks pressed against his hands and each other, closer to the warmth. He smiled a bit before starting to swim back to his den.

He'll deal with the scientist a bit later once the shiver is safe and warm.

The coat.. Maybe..

No. Geno was pushed out of the net before he could get on the ship, Geno is safe, he has to be.

"You three won't mind staying over at my place right..? It's dark and I don't think that swimming to Nightmares and Dreams would be a good idea right now.."

Reaper didn't get an answer. He frowned and looked at the mers in his hands only to discover that all the sharks fell asleep.

The leviathan smiled before swimming into his underwater den. Barely fitting in the entrance but somehow making it through and curling up on the ground around the sharks in his hands, still making the heat with his magic to keep them warm.

It wasn't like a normal den, alive seaweed was on the ground, tangled together to make a comfortable construct to lay on. It was clean, no fish bones and scales inside and next to the seaweed like bed was another chamber, kept without water by a magic barrier.

It looked like a normal room expect for the penguin skins on the floor.

Everything as it should be but.. Why is it so dark..?

His hands were glowing a bit with the magic, the barrier was glowing a bit but something was missing.. The glow just wasn't enough..

Wait. He was barely glowing. That's what's missing, he wasn't here for so long that he forgot that he can do that.

Concentrating the orca needed to stop himself from making a happy chirp as his tail light up with beautiful blue glow just a bit darker than Nightmares.

Wonder how they would react to him glowing like this again? He can be pretty too now!

Reaper let out a breath that he didn't even know that he was holding. It felt so good to be finally at home after so long.. He just wished that Geno was here with him too.

It's not time to think of that..

Once the sharks are warmer he needs to go and 'take care' of the scientist.

The unexpected, back home

Chapter Summary

Reaper teaches sharks how to orca in other words, penguins = nom nom (and he might have started falling a bit for the three-)

Chapter Notes

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

Reaper had fallen asleep and when he woke up and remembered about the scientist he was surprised to find the guy gone.

There was only a bloody trail left behind where the guy was before.

The leviathan had no time to be angry or sad now, he had sharks to take care of. He caught few penguins and made his way back into the lair only to find the sharks curled up in the middle of the seaweed nest, blues coat was at the edge of it.

"Bone appetite." Reaper put the dead birds down in front of the shiver and looked at the entrance of the lair.

He put a temporary magic barrier here to keep all the warmth, they don't seem to be shivering, he brought food, it should be okay.

"How do.. We eat it?"

Reaper turned his attention back to the shiver.

Dust was staring at the birds and trying to figure out what that even is, Horror was looking at him in what appeared to be confusion and Killer was trying to eat the whole thing with feathers.

Reaper sighted. "Killer no." He carefully took the penguin away from the shark-mer and got rid of the feathers.

Don't want the sharks to choke on those if they didn't have any contact with penguins before.

He proceeded to get rid of all the feathers from the penguins and showed the sharks the tastiest parts.

While Killer just dove right into the meat, eating till he was full Dust and Horror had been pretty hesitant to.

"What about you? You didn't eat.." Dust was the first to protest, then followed Horror.

Reaper though for a moment. Right, first he didn't eat at the cave because he was too sad to, then when he did eat he tried not to eat much (but Dream and Horror always got him to eat the whole meal) and at the ship he refused to eat at all, that was doing him no good, at least he still had some fat in his tail.

The Leviathan sighted and took one of the penguins, eating the breast muscles before putting the rest of the meat into the pile with feathers, he repeated the actions with another penguin.

He won't be in this form for too long and this is more than enough for his smaller form.

"You.. Don't eat the whole thing??"

Reaper turned his attention to the sharks again and blinked. "You three don't just eat the tastiest parts and then leave it?"

The question didn't need to be answered as Reaper noticed Killer eating the whole thing, only skeleton of the bird remaining.

"No. We don't waste meat." Horror swam to the two unfinished penguins and took them out of the pile of feathers.

~skipu~

Reaper understood Nightmare a bit more now. The sharks were absolute beans that shared food with each other and groomed each other.

They even offered to groom him, he had to refuse, it would take a long time to groom him in the leviathan form and turning back to his smaller form and then this form again would just waste his precious energy.

They were starting to look kinda cute in Reaped mind.

no No NO. Geno is 100% priority now, not them.

...

Okay maybe 90% priority, sharks are the other 10% and returning the coat to Blue is.. Somewhere there.

First Geno and then sharks, gotta return the coat later once the shiver is safe and back at Nightmares.

"I think we should go back now. Nightmare and Dream are probably worried about the three of you." Reaper picked up the shiver along with blues coat and was about the swim out of the lair.

"Wait. Wouldn't it be better like this?" Killer swam out of Reapers hand and into his hood, curling up around one of his cervical vertebraes. "I mean, it's not that much comfortable but it's warmer and you'll hear if something is wrong better if we are here."

"You're right. But if anything happens then you three gotta tell me okay?" Reaper looked down at the two shark-mers in his hand.

The two quickly followed Killer, swimming into the hood and clinging to the closest bone.

"Dude, I can see your magic through the spaces in the vertebraes. You need some relaxing message once we are home, it's weirdly curling and creating lumps in some places instead of flowing smoothly." Dust was the first to notice and frown.

"You're stressed.."

Reaper could feel Horror trying to message one of his vertebraes and shivered. "Guys. Please stop, I'll take care of it once we are at Nights."

The shiver listened, tho not happy about it.

With that the orca mer let the temporary barrier disappear and started swimming to the trench.

~another skipu~

It took the whole day but finally they were here.

The moment Reaper showed up he couldn't believe what he was seeing, here was Nightmare and Dream.

The two leviathans looked terrible, Dreams scales got duller and Nightmares tentacles didn't glow as brightly as they were suppose to.

The small goldfish was crying and hugging Cross, he looked tired it wasn't visible that much when it came to Nightmare but Reaper could spot some small bags under his eyes uh.. Eye?

Wait.. Was that..?

Geno was with them! Looking really awkward and sitting on some rocks but he was there!

Not thinking much Reaper quickly swam to the cave as quick as he could and took the small selkie into his hands. "Geno! I missed you!"

"Reaper!" Geno swam to his cheek bone and tried to hug it, placing small kisses here and there.

Ah right, he needed to be in his smaller form to properly hug the selkie, the bigger one had some advantages here and there but cuddling was just impossible.

The kraken and the goldfish stayed silent, not wanting to interrupt the moment between the two and yet, even more sad. If Reaper came back alone in leviathan form then what is the chance of a much smaller shark-mer coming back unscratched..?

Three smaller faces peeked out from Reapers hood before swimming out and practically tackling the three.

Killer went to Cross, breaking his hug with Dream for the sake of hugging the fox shark himself. Horror swam to Dream, letting out happy small chirps as the goldfish hugged him back tightly and Dust swam to Nightmare, hugging one of his fingers and purring quietly as the kraken started petting him.

Reaper smiled, finally everyone was together expect..

He looked at his hand and sighted, the coat. He needs to return it somehow.

"Your bones healed up nicely."

Reaper perked up and looked at Nightmare, he could feel Geno tense slightly.

"Ye. I'm alright now."

"The souling in your almost transparent tail adds to the picture, but I'm not fond of the wood near it."

"What."

Chapter End Notes

Plot twist time-

Should I yeet some headcanons about monster pregnancy stuff in here to let u peeps understand it better? (Or like, understand how the f Reaper survived so much while prego without the souling/kid getting hurt)

(A/n) skele monter pregnancy headcanon

My headcanon about skele prego stuff, it's too long to be in the notes-

Phase 1. Souling exists, the parent needs to have enough magic and not be stressed in order for it to grow if parent doesn't have enough magic or is stressed (not just any everyday stress, being scared of someone that they live with, threat always near, situation not good for the souling etc.) the souling just remains as it is not growing and just waiting.

It's not healthy if the souling stays in this phase more than a month, it makes the pregnancy longer and can lead to problems such as: the baby being small/short, not forming limbs, small magic levels etc.

Phase 2: the souling is growing, in this phase the parent has to be careful because most of their magic is going to the souling and they might not be able to form a single attack.

Once this phase starts there is no going back, the souling won't stop growing because of stress anymore, it might freeze a bit in place and grow slower if the parent doesn't have much magic but then most of the time there is a second parent that will solve the problem by offering some of their magic

Phase 3: happens few days before the child is on this world, the parent will stay in the safest place they can find aka bed, nest, lair and refuse to leave it until the souling is on this world, then once outside the parent the souling will form a body around itself.

For Reaper it's a bit different, he can either stay in his leviathan form and have the pregnancy like a normal skele or stay in his smaller form and have it like a orca mer

But then again everything is kinda a risk for him cause if he stays in leviathan form then the baby might not form properly and if in orca form then he most likely won't be able to change into his leviathan form for a long time

Remember this is not canon, this is just my headcanon about this kind of stuff

some problems

Chapter Notes

There might not be an update next week cause this week is full of important exams for meh, soz peeps

Anyway to the chapter now

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

The sea deep down was quiet and dark, in a cave made of stone, inside there was light, it was made by three beings, two as big as whales, maybe even bigger, leviathans from legends.

Sharks of different species stayed away from this place expect for shark mers that see it as their space. It looks so unpleasant, deep, dark and yet beings live here, lovers and friends.. Soon enough maybe only lovers for love has no end.

In the deep, hisses and quiet muffled curses could be heard, coming out of the cave that the beings live in.

"Reaper stop squirming. How am I suppose to pull the wood out if you refuse to stay still?" The kraken grumbled, few of his tentacles curled around the other leviathan and trying to hold him still, belly up out of habit.

The wood needed to be pulled out of the tail as quick as possible and as much as Nightmare wanted to take a break and do it later the wounds could get infected if the objects stayed in them.

Geno was quietly swimming near, clearly worried. Dream was next to him and the shark mers a bit away, telling Cross what happened.

"Stay still?! Maybe you try staying still when you will have wood stuck in your tenta-"

Reaper didn't finish the sentence, he hissed in pain as the kraken pulled out the last piece of wood and healed the wound with healing magic.

"There. Was it that bad?" The leviathan hummed before putting the wood into a pile, deciding to take that out later. He quietly let go of the other.

Reaper changed into his smaller form seeing blues coat still on the rock that he left it on he let out a sigh of relief and swam to Geno hugging him tightly before freezing a bit. "How can you breath underwater??"

The selkie pouted, hiding the worried expression that was there just a moment ago before the orca mer could see it. "Dream made me able to, don't worry and what did I say before? No cuddles till a week, the fact that you might be carrying a souling doesn't change that." The selkie huffed before his face expression softened. "I still can't believe that you're really pregnant.."

"But Genooo."

"If the selkie doesn't want to then we can hug you!"

Reaper looked at the shark mers and didn't even have time to speak before Dust, Horror and Killer group hugged him, making him let go of the selkie, they made happy chirps, if those chirps meant anything he had no idea but from the corner of his eye-socket he swears he saw Killer smirk at Geno.

Cross swam there awkwardly next to Dream, unsure if he should join or not before he decided to just watch quietly what was happening along with the goldfish.

Dust muttered something under his breath before sighing. "Why are you so tensed? Relax it's just us. Did we scare you?"

At that the sharks seemed to perk up a bit. Looking at the orca mer worryingly.

"N-No I'm just, uhh n-not used to so much mers hugging me." Reaper quietly cursed himself for stuttering.

Killer let out a questioning chirp as he let go of Reaper, looking him up and down. "What does the pregnant and souling thing mean? Is it a different way of sayin that one is carrying a clutch? You don't really look like you're carrying a clutch. "

"I-"

"No. Orcas don't carry clutches Killer, they get pregnant and have one baby at a time. And a souling.. Let's just say that this is how we call the baby, maybe I'll explain that one to you one day." Dream smiled a bit but kept his distance despite knowing that he is welcome close by the sharks, he didn't want to invade the orcas personal space.

Reaper didn't even know when Dream swam closer to them but he was glad that the goldfish explained it instead of him.

"Oh.. Couldn't you two just tell me that you're distracting them from Reaper instead of making me so confused??" Killer glared a bit at Dust and Horror, the two sharks just shrugged a bit.

"Distracting who..?" Cross frowned a bit, swimming closer as the sharks stayed quiet.

"No one important." Killer sighted before hugging Reaper again, the leviathan tried his best to hug back. "Wait.. Who is the father??"

Reaper blinked and Geno looked at Killer with a 'really?' Expression. "I've been with Reaper since what feels like years and you ask who is the father??"

Killer let go a bit and looked at the selkie. "I mean, that doesn't answer my question? Reaper who did you bang with??"

There was a loud sound as Nightmare facepalmed.

"Killer you don't ask about things like that. Anyway, Reaper how about a message now?" Dust cuddled the orcas arm and for some reason Reaper didn't feel uncomfortable by that.

"Or some grooming?" Horror piped up.

"If anything then I'm the one grooming him!" Geno pulled Reaper out of the sharks hold and hissed quietly at them.

"Now Now boys. No making our guest jealous. Besides, you all should be asleep long ago." Nightmare let his hand fall besides him and looked at all of them, his cyan eye light glowing a bit dimmer then usual, one of his tentacles curled around Dream and Cross making the two yelp.

"You two look like blobfish when it's out of the water." The kraken sighted, the few bubbles floated to the top of the cave. His tentacle brought the two mers closer, creating a comfortable construct to lay in next to him and putting the two in it.

"That means that you look like a blobfish too brother!" Dream pipped up.

"At least unlike you I am a handsome blobfish."

"No-" Cross started laughing while Dream crossed his arms and pouted.

The sharks quietly made their way to Dream and Cross, laying down next to the two, all sharks besides Killer who looked at Geno and Reaper for a second, hesitating before he made his way to the others.

Reaper snorted and couldn't stop himself from laughing. "Aww you jealous Gen?"

"Shut. I'm not I just uhhh.. Don't want them near our baby." The selkie huffed before letting go.

The orca mer rolled his eye lights before swimming to the rock where Blues coat laid. The sharks are safe, Geno is safe, now it's time to find Blue and give him the coat.

"No."

Reaper froze a bit as a tentacle wrapped around him and gently lifted him, putting him next to the shiver and the goldfish mer. "But-"

"You're pregnant. Do you want to risk getting hurt and loosing the souling?" The kraken seemed to glare a bit before he sighted and his look softened.

"I know that you want to help your friend but I don't think that it's a good idea. He is Inks and Errors mate correct? I'll give it to them once all leviathans will meet to discuss problems-"

Reaper growled and swam up. "No! There are still few months till that and he needs it now! What if he is stuck on land in his landwalker form?! O-Or- w-what if th-they attacked h-him?? Or O-Or-"

"Shh.." Reaper didn't even notice that he started shaking nor did he notice when Geno swam closer and pulled him into a hug.

"We'll discuss it calmly tomorrow alright?" The selkie nuzzled him a bit before gently pushing him down to lay on his side, cuddling into the larger mer.

"B-But.."

"Geno is right. You should sleep." Reaper could feel Dream cuddling his back and how he was pulled with Geno into the middle of the tentacle nest.

If Nightmare wasn't happy with the selkie being near those that he considers to be his treasure he didn't show it, instead he wrapped more tentacles around them, making a semi cocoon where the mers could sleep without worrying about anything attacking them.

Chapter End Notes

Nightmare loves his boys but sometimes they are a bit too much even for him

This is not Reaper having feelings for Blue, this is Reaper having mood swings (and not thinking straight, I mean, he could have asked the shark bois if they have contact with Blue boi first-)

Also ah yes, Noot the handsome blobfish-

from another perspective

Chapter Notes

Sum afterdeath timeeee because we just need more fluff and jealous Geno in here-

The next day Reaper woke up to someone nudging him and as much as he wanted to sleep some more he couldn't ignore it.

He opened his eye-scokelets and groaned a bit, once his eye-lights adjusted to the water and darkness around him he saw who woke him up.

"Wha? Whats wrong Geno..?"

The seelkie seemed to freeze for a moment before he rolled a bit and faced the levithan, his fur clean in the seal form, he uncovered his chest and face.

They were a bit away from the sharks.. Weird. Reaper remembers that they feel asleep in the middle of the pile.

"Did I wake you up? I'm sorry love.. I was testing if I can breath underwater in my seal and landwalker form too." The selkie sighted before sitting up.

"Oh, it's alright. Can you?"

"Yup, it's kinda weird, feels as if I had gills but it works so it's alright. By the way.." Geno scooted a bit closer before taking his coat a bit off so his upper half was uncovered.

"Dust mentioned something about you needing a message yesterday. How about it now?" The selkie smiled softly.

Reaper blinked a bit, processing before he raised a brow. "I'm pretty sure that normally you wouldn't offer me anything like that. What's up?"

Geno shrugged a bit. "I just.. I guess I really missed you. Do you want the message or not?"

"Uhh sure." Reaper turned and laid on his back. Weirdly his back fin wasn't in pain, it was as if the tentacles under it changed shape or left a bit of space so he could lay comfortably on his back.

The selkie smiled and laid his hand on Reapers tail, the pregnancy wasn't very noticeable, it was a big surprise but one that was welcome. might as well gently start from here.

He started gently messaging it in circular motion, his smile widening as he felt the orca mer relax.

What if it's not noticeable because the souling doesn't have enough magic to grow..?

That made Geno slow down a little bit and caused his smile to disappear.

Reaper had a lot of magic in general but most of it was probably being used to heal if he had been injured or maybe he was under extreme stress?

That would make sense.

Good thing that he can help in that. Geno slowly started sending a bit of his own magic into Reaper but quickly stopped as the orca mer tensed.

"W-Wha?-"

"Shh. It's alright, calm down hun okay?" The selkie leaned down, pressing his teeth to Reapers in a kiss, smiling a bit as the levithan kissed back before he pulled away and continued the circular motion.

"I want you to feel safe and the souling needs magic in order for it to grow and develop. I'm just encouraging it a bit, just relax I'll take care of you. I love you."

The orca mer seemed to blush before he pulled his hood over his skull and mumbled a quiet "I love you too."

Geno nuzzled him before going back to the task of gently messaging Reapers stomach and sending a bit of magic into it.

~skipu~

The selkie smiled once done, cuddling the bigger mer that had fallen asleep and inhaling in his scent. Imagine his confusion when the thing that met his non-exsistent nose wasn't Reapers scent.

He smelled of sharks.

Those FUNKERS-

They probably left their scent on him when Geno tried being Tsundere.

Oh f no, no being Tsundere now, if the funkens want his mate then he won't give them him that easily!

Stopping himself from growling Geno nuzzled him more, rubbing his scent all over the orca mer.

Once the Leviathan didn't smell like sharks Geno was satisfied. He cuddled into the bigger mer and fell asleep.

Unaware that the sharks were already awake and making a plan, after all they think a bit differently than him, while Geno has only one mate and would most likely screech at them for even coming close now, the sharks like the 'sharing is caring' phase.

~Else where~

"I tried to get it back, first when he was asleep but he woke up and it was awkward.. Then when I said what he did.. I failed, all I can offer you are some huggles.. I'm really really sorry." The bunny monster sighted as she looked at the floor, the tiles back and white.

The room empty and dull, the air really cold. At least the jackets help as they were created for this kind of weather.

"It's alright you tried your best.."

Karma sighted before looking at the smaller skeleton monster. Those blue and a bit dull eye-lights looking at her before he looked away, putting the hood of his jacket over his skull, still sitting up in that awkward position with his knees pulled to his chest on the chair.

Stupid gaster bush, capturing and torturing mers and then stealing selkies coat. Good thing that she showed people the edited report, the busher won't be free for long even after he will be let out of the village prison he will be put in a worse one in the city.

The people of this village were really kind, offering the crew a temporary place to stay until a rescue ship will arrive.

Maybe..

"Blue you mentioned earlier that your partner could help right? How many days would it take to swim to them from here?" The bunny monster sat down on a chair, her habit of using they/them pronouns when talking about others kicking in.

The selkie perked up a bit before thinking and answering. "In seal form? two days, maybe one if you're a good swimmer. Why do you ask?" The skeleton tilted his head.

"I have an idea."

an advice

Chapter Notes

This chaps a bit lazy soz, takes place at the same time as the previous one

also I made a farmmare/kelpmare story called "Into the deep I stare, to find the treasure I seek" check it out if you wanna!

"Alright slow down you two. Say it again from the start and a bit slower." Kelp sighted as he looked at the shark mers in the water. Few days of them not appearing and suddenly out of the blue they come to him with a fat tuna and ask for advice.

Horror sighted and looked a bit away, swimming a bit closer to Kelp. "So we rescued a mer, we helped him find his partner but then we got caught in a net with him and he rescued us and helped us get home and.. And got his partner back and then we started feeling things.. What should we do?"

Kelp blinked and thought for a moment before it clicked to him. "So you two feel in love with someone that already has a partner?"

"Not just us." Dust kept his distance and looked up at Kelp. "Almost the whole shiver."

"Uhh." Oh boy. This was much harder and complicated then Kelp had thought. "And does he and his partner know about it?" The skeleton monster reached for his coffee and took a sip before starting to drink it. It was cold already.

Horror and Dust looked at each other for a moment before the bigger mer looked at Kelp. "Dunno he just kinda treats us like friends, or might think that we are just protective because of the pregnancy stuff."

"His partner knows tho, and been growling at us all day even tho we only brought them food." Dust shrugged a bit.

Kelp had a loading for a moment before spiting out his coffee and coughing a bit. "You fell in love with a pregnant person that's already in a relationship??" He put down his coffee.

"Yup. Are you okay?" Dust seemed to frown a bit as he swam closer to the boat that the skeleton was in.

The landwalker sighted. "Yes just give me a moment to think."

Kelps mind was a mess of thoughts.

What was he suppose to do?? Why would they come to him with a love advice? He is terrible

at giving those! And he isn't a mer to know how the relationship stuff works in there. Okay he has to calm down.

Ok, poly's are common in the mer world judging by what he heard from the sharks, so maybe falling in love with someone that already has a partner was common there to.. Uhh.

Those thoughts aren't helping, he is as lost as the sharks.

"Okay I'll tell you what I would do, if he is in a relationship already I would just leave and move on but in your world it's a bit different.. Maybe just confess?"

The shark mers looked at him as if he was stupid. "One is suppose to show affection and court before confessing."

Kelp frowned. "Okay but.. You guys said that you and him are both different species right? And his partner is not happy with you. Uhhh.. Your species and his species courting might be different, At least ask if he is alright with courting? Or if his relationship is a open one?"

Dust raised a brow before processing. Didn't they ask that already tho? He looked at the other mer. "Didn't we ask him that?"

His shiver mate tittled his head. "Wait.. Didn't you ask?"

"Horror I think we fooked up."

close to an end we sail

After chatting a bit with Kelp the two mers decided to make their way back to their safe cave and shiver.

Weirdly almost everyone seemed to be still asleep, besides Nightmare that had giant bags under his eye-sockets. Which was no good considering how the powerful octo man refused to sleep at all now.

Geno and Reaper seemed to be getting ready to leave.

"Go ask him I'll go and get Nightmare to sleep." Horror nuzzled Dusts cheek before swimming to the kraken.

The smaller shark was just swimming there for a moment, processing before having a quiet gay panic. They didn't show affection for so long to each other that it felt a bit odd but the warm and nice feeling was still there no matter how much time they spend without showing affection to each other.

They didn't want to make Reaper uncomfortable with their constant nuzzling, chirping and just acting like some fresh couples that had their first kiss just few minutes ago.

Dust shook himself out of his thoughts and swam closer to the selkie and the Leviathan. "Hey.. Uh I wanted to ask something."

"Hmm?" Reaper looked up at him and titled his head a bit. Geno was right next to him, already clinging to the bigger mer like glue and glaring.

Dust gulped and gathered his courage. "I- uhm.. Is your r-relationship a o-open one?"

The orca mer blinked before thinking, whispering to the selkie and after a moment Dust got an answer. "Uh.. You're all great and all but.. This relationship is closed.. I'm sorry." Reaper rubbed his arm awkwardly. "But we can all be friends if you want." The orca mer smiled.

It was as if a harpoon shot right through Dusts soul. Ouch, rejection hurt, even a friendly one. One moment he was happy and full of hope and another he was empty and his eye-sockets were full of tears that he managed to blink away.

What did he expect..? That Reaper would stay with them? Allow them to take care of him and keep him warm? Stay with the shiver and become part of it?

[you're really phatentic, brother] papyrus again, the pilot fish swimming around him, around the cave, everywhere, whispers everywhere.

"Yeah.. We can be friends." That's all he managed to say back, it was surprising in a way that his voice didn't crack.

He left quickly, swimming to the cuddle pile, to the safety of the tentacles and the shiver.

The cave was full of negative emotions, the rest of the shiver find out, Nightmare and Dream had to spend the whole day trying to calm them down.

~Else where~

At night the selkie and the bunny monster 'borrowed' a boat.

They planned everything and expected a lot of things. Cold water? No problem they have coats, they know the way, they packed food.

But one thing they didn't expect happened.

A storm.

The little boat got swallowed into the sea just few minutes after it was free of rope keeping it close to the land.

And with it were swallowed the two beings.

The end

Chapter Notes

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

That day Reaper and Geno left, for months the two of them visited the shiver. A bond was formed, one that resembled a family.

Until they stopped visiting. The shiver had grown quiet worried after the orca mer and the selkie didn't show up for few months, thinking that they did something wrong.

But then the pair visited again.

Reaper swam into the cave quietly, he seemed to be holding something, Geno was following close behind. Immediately the ones inside the cave saw the two.

"Hey Reaper! We missed you!" Horror left the seaweed that he was tangling together and immediately swam closer to the two.

Dust was the second one to follow and then the rest of the sharks swam closer.

Dream stayed a bit behind and Nightmare watched everything quietly in his large form.

"I want you all to meet someone." Reaper smiled quietly and uncovered what he was holding, or rather who. It was a small orca mer, hugging a seal skin. The baby yawned and opened his eyes sleepily.

"Aww! he looks so cute!" Dream pushed through the crowd of sharks. Geno quietly glared at the goldfish, a warning too not get too close.

Luckily no one swam into their personal space. "This is Goth. We couldn't visit because he came to this world in his seal skin and we had to wait till he changed for the first time." The selkie seemed to smile softly.

Dust seemed to frown a bit. "Wait, so is he a Leviathan, a selkie or a orca mer??"

"Uhh." Reaper had a loading. "He is a selkie, a orca mer and I'm not sure about the Leviathan part." He quietly gave the baby who was now curiously looking around to Geno.

"He has a landwalker form, seal form, and orca mer form." Reaper thought for a moment and scratched his chin. "We'll see what he will be once he grows up."

Everyone seemed to freeze as a giant tentacle tangled around Geno and took him and the baby. Nightmare stared at the two for a moment.

The baby giggled before clapping his hands. The kraken blinked before he put down the selkie and the small hybrid down carefully.

"He is interesting, cute in a way but I'm a bit concerned that he is not scared of mers larger than him."

"Uh yeah about that, he seems to like eating Octopuses." Geno rubbed the back of his neck awkwardly.

"I. Let's change the subject." Horror cleared his non-existent throat before looking around a bit, probably looking for a thing to ramble about.

"How about a dinner? You two traveled a long way, you're both probably hungry. Follow me please." Dream led the two to the catch, the shiver wasn't hungry, they ate just few minutes ago.

Killer seemed to think for a bit before swimming closer to Cross and grinning, "Aww, you saw it? their kid was so cute!"

Cross swam a bit away, keeping his distance from the other as he scanned him up and down. "Yeah. What about him?"

"You think that we can make a cuter one Crossy?" Killer grinned as he looked at the other shark mer.

"I- Killer no-" the other looked like a grape, his skull covered in purple blush.

"Pff- I'm jokeing calmm-"

Nightmare didn't take that as a joke. For the next 10 minutes Killer was stuck in the hold of the tentacles.

~Else where~

The two were found by Kelp and then taken in by the inhabitants of the city, the coat was returned thanks to the fisherman's help.

Knowing the shiver and telling them about finding a selkie without a coat fixed a lot of problems much faster than they would be fixed normally.

Blue came back to Ink and Error, the Leviathans were worried sick and for the next month didn't let him out of their sight.

Karma came back to traveling, studying water creatures and having fun in general.

It was a happy end for almost everyone. Happy for the water creatures and the bunny but unlucky and not happy for one crazy scientist.

I couldn't find Goth from this au anywhere so I improvised-

And this is how we reached the end of this story- thank you all for reading, your comments were like a light that kept me motivated! Comment what you think of this story if you want to and check out my other books if u feel like it-

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!