

Summary: A strange thing happens while at a hidden underground temple.

Categories: [Hellboy](#) Characters: Abe Sapien, Agent Clay, Ensemble, Hellboy, Hellboy/John

Genres: Slash

Warnings: Adult Situations, Anal Sex, Brain-Insane, Complete, m/m, Unbeta'd

Challenges: None

Series: None

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Story Notes:

Well none that I can think of. . . except that maybe I don;t have a Bata.

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Chapter 1 by Alex Quinn

Search the underground temple and make sure nothing nasty was there.

"Ok let's go in groups," Manning said.

"Right," John said and led his team off.

Red watched, but walked off with his and frowned as he took in the place. "Hay Sparky?"

"Yeah Red?"

"What's causing the weird light?"

"Not sure. Could be some kind of fungi."

"Hmm, interesting."

"And these portals, what do you think they're for?" John asked.

"I'm not sure, but they seem to effect time around them. I recommend staying away from them," Abe said.

"Good idea," Red said.

Then suddenly. . .

"AH!" John screamed as the floor underneath him suddenly disappeared and he fell down a pitch black hole.

"Boy Scout?!" Red yelled running down the stone corridor.

"Hmm, Red? Red! Red, where are you?!" John asked then yelled as he came to to find himself in a strange room alone.

"I'm on my way! Stay put!" Red said then skidded to a halt as he entered the odd looking room.

"Red?!" John gasped seeing him.

"It's ok John, I'm here now," Red said and rushed to him only to stop seeing the heat in his eyes.

"Red, I feel strange," John said legs giving out.

"Whoa, I got ya kid. . ." Red said catching him then looked around to find a large cushion.

He moved him over to it and sat him down.

"No! Stay with me?!" John gasped when Red went to stand.

"It's ok John, I'm not going to leave you," Red said sitting back down.

"Good," John said and wrapped his arms around him then rested his head on his shoulder.

Red frowned, but didn't pull back. He looked around the room again and wondered for what felt like the thousandth time where the strange light was coming from. The entire place was flooded with it making it look surreal.

When John moaned again he looked at him and froze. He suddenly found the Human very enticing. He found himself slowly bending down to what? To kiss him? He shook his head and looked away only to be drawn back to him again. This time John's eyes were open and looked right into his and he was lost.

"I want you Red. Right here, and right now!" John moaned pulling him down for one hell of a hot passionate kiss.

Red could only moan as he shifted them so John was on his back. He pulled back only far enough to strip when he turned back he found him naked already and kneeled between his spread legs.

"Gods Red, make love to me now?!" John moaned reaching for him again.

"I'd love to babe," Red said then leaned down to slowly lick and kiss his way down his body. Once he was ready Red slowly and carefully thrust into him with a deep groan matched by John's.

"Oh gods yes!" John moaned.

"Damn, this feels so good!" Red moaned and went a little faster then harder.

"Oh gods Red!" John moaned and came hard.

"John!" Red howled as he came hard himself.

Red pulled back and leaned down to lick John clean. He then looked around yet again to watch as a wall panel slid open to reveal a bathing chamber.

With a grin he picked John up and carried him in to lower him into the warm water. He then got in.

"Hmm, that was so hot Red, but I want more," John moaned moving to straddle his lap.

"Oh I hear ya babe," Red moaned pulling him tight against his chest for a hot kiss.

John then went down on him again making them both moan. Red grabbed a hold of his ass and guided him into rhythm.

"Gods Red, feels so damn good!"

"Yes! Oh gods John!" Red moaned.

John gasped as he came only to come two more times before Red came hard to pull out.

They washed to get out and dressed. They then made their way out to find the others fighting several lesser demons.

"Red, behind you!" John yelled to shoot one down.

"Boy Scout, duck!" Red yelled.

"What? Shit!" John gasped as he was hit to drop to one knee still managing to take it down.

Three then jumped Red hitting him with clubs. He ripped two apart then shot the third to drop to his knees panting heavily.

"Red?" John asked holding onto his leg and arm.

"Fine. What about you?"

"Been better."

Red managed to pick himself up and moved over to help John to his feet.

They then managed to make it to the exit and to Abe.

"Oh my! Let's get you two in the truck," Abe gasped then said.

Liz and Clay saw as the truck closed catching a glimpse of both Red and John looking badly wounded.

"Ok all's clear. Let's head home," Manning said.

"Right," Clay said wondering how Red and John were.

Later. . .

"Abe, how are they?" Clay asked.

"Recovering," Abe said but looked worried.

"Abe, what is it?"

"We have a very delicate problem."

"Oh?"

"It seems that John is pregnant."

"What, how?!"

"I am not sure, but there is no mistaking it."

"Wow! So now what?"

"I believe that it would do more harm to him to take the child then to let him carry it."

"Then how far is he?"

"Three months."

"Because of the portals?"

"Yes."

"Will the child grow at a normal rate now that he's away from them?"

"More than likely."

"Well, that's good. Does he know?"

"Yes, and he wants to keep the baby."

"So is it Red's?"

"Yes."

"Ah," Clay said with a smile.

"Clay?"

"They have been flirting for a while now."

"Yes, I noticed it myself."

"I think they make a cute couple, but I'd never say that to Red. He'd kill me."

"Well, I'm sure he'd understand."

Just then Manning walked in with a frown.

"Sir?" Clay asked.

"Where are Hellboy and Meyers?"

"They are still recovering. Their in a delicate condition, and I believe that they will recover faster if their not disturbed," Abe said.

"Your sure?"

"Very."

"Your certain that they will make a full recovery?"

"Yes."

"Good. Let me know when they are well enough for visitors."

"I will."

Manning nodded and left.

"He'll have a cow if he ever finds out," Clay said.

"I'm sure he would, but I will not tell him."

"Good neither will I."

"Abe, how are they?" Liz asked walking in.

"Their resting comfortably Liz, don't worry they will be fine."

"Good."

"I'll let them know that your thinking about them," he said with a smile.

"Thanks," she said with a smile and left.

Clay nodded to Abe and walked in to find them both laying on the medical beds asleep. He then had a thought and walked back out.

"Problem?" Abe asked.

"Does Red know?"

"Not yet."

"Ah."

Clay then walked back in and found John staring at the ceiling with a hand over his stomach.

"How are ya feelin?"

"Ok. You know?"

"Yeah. Abe told me. I'll keep this a secret."

"Thanks."

"May I?"

"Sure," John said and took Clay's hand to place it over the baby.

He smiled feeling it move. When he heard Red moan he pulled back after giving John's hand a gentle squeeze and a fond smile.

"Hmm, oh man!" Red moaned and went to sit up, but Clay moved over.

"Just stay down Red, you've got to rest to recover."

"Clay?"

"Yep."

"John?" He asked.

"I'm ok Red," John said.

"Just ok?" Red asked turning to look at him.

"Yeah."

"John?"

"Red, just rest. Everything's going to be just fine," Clay said.

"Something's wrong?"

"No, nothing's wrong, just unexpected that's all."

"What is it?"

"Abe discovered something when he examined John."

Red went to sit up again, but Clay held him down somehow.

"Red, I said to stay laying down. It's ok don't freak out."

"John?!"

"I'm pregnant Red. I'm carrying your baby."

"Your what?!"

This time Clay couldn't hold Red down and he got up to rush to John's side.

"It's ok Red, I don't mind. Please lay back down and rest?"

"But?"

John took Red's flesh hand and placed it over the baby and he felt it move his eyes widened.

"It's our baby Red."

"Wow!"

"Now, will you go and lay back down?"

"Sure."

"Thank you."

"Manning doesn't know does he?"

"Hell no, and I'm not going to tell him either," Clay said.

"Good."

"Now, get some rest both of you. I'll check in on ya later," Clay said and left.

"How did he take it?" Abe asked watching Clay walk out.

"He panicked, but John calmed him down."

"Good."

As the days passed Manning got suspicious as Abe kept telling him that no one could see Meyers.

"Abe, what is really wrong with him? I mean, he can't still be wounded it's been three months."

"He was effected by the portals in the temple. He will be fine, but it may take several more months."

"Effected how?"

"Like this Manning," John said walking out with a hand to his swollen belly.

"What is that?" Manning asked staring at his belly.

"Red's and my baby."

"But?!"

"Something in that temple effected me giving us a child."

"But your a man. Men can't get pregnant."

"I know sir, but we don't know the true origin of that place and what the portals are there for. They may be a link to other worlds or dimensions."

"True, but. . . your ok with this?"

"Yes. I'm very ok with this," John said smiling down at his belly while gently rubbing it.

Manning frowned. He just had no idea what to think of this or how to deal with it.

"John, what are you doing?" Red asked rushing in and to his side.

"We can't keep this a secrete within the agency."

"Well, not for long anyways," Red agreed, but was unsure as to what Manning was going to say.

"How far are you?"

"Six months."

"But?"

"When we got back Abe discovered about the pregnancy."

"He was three months by then sir," Abe said.

"But how did you get pregnant?"

"How else?" Red asked.

"But?"

"We're not gay Manning. Just bisexual," John said nonchalantly.

"I see. Well, until your ready I'm taking you off the active list. It would also be in your best interest to stay inside as well," he said thinking as he moved to the doors.

"Then your ok with this?"

"Yes. . . I've learned that with this agency sometimes shocking and surprising things can and often will happen. I'm kind of interested in seeing how the baby turns out myself," he said with a shrug then left.

"Ok who was that, cause he sure didn't act like Manning," Red said. "True, but like he said we

see strange things every day in this job," John said.

"Yeah. Ok babe back to bed with you," Red said and led John back in and to sit.

"Abe, how long can I be on my feet?" John asked.

"An hour."

John looked to Red.

"You want to walk a bit?" Red asked.

"Yeah, I'd like that."

"Ok," Red said and walked with him.

They walked in comfortable silence to end up in the room with Abe's tank. "I think I'd like to read," John said and began to browse the many books. Red just watched him then sat across from him and read some book.

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Chapter 2 by Alex Quinn

During the last three months John felt more and more like he swallowed a very active house. He felt huge by the time he was nine months, and he was never alone. Either Red, Abe, or Liz was with him at all times. He really appreciated it, but at times it bugged the hell out of him. He wanted nothing more than to have the baby born so he could be alone for even a few minutes, but knew that that's when it was going to get worse. So when he woke from a nap to find Liz asleep in the chair next to his bed he carefully got up and snuck out to walk down the hall letting out a sigh enjoying the peace and quiet of being alone. But it was short lived.

..

"Babe, what are you doing?" Red asked rushing to his side wrapping an arm around his waist.

"I feel like I'm being smothered. I just need some time alone."

Red sighed but smiled.

"Ok how about this, we go and grab two locators. That way if you need me all ya got to do is call?"

"That's be great. I love you," John said with a smile pulling Red down for a kiss.

"I love you to babe. Come on?"

"Sure."

Two hours later Abe found Red sitting reading a book holding his locator.

"Red?"

"Hmm?"

"Where is John?"

"He needed some time alone. So I grabbed our locaters and while I'm waiting for a call from him I'm readin."

"I can see that, but where is he?"

"In the library."

"Maybe I should check on him?"

"Nah. . ."

[Hay Red?]

"Yeah babe?"

[I think. . . OH GODS! I think it's time!]

"Abe and I'll be right there. Hold on," Red said and they rushed to the library to find him leaning over with his forehead resting on the table.

"Let's get you to the lab," Abe said and they rushed him there.

~ ~ ~ Fifteen minutes later.

"What's going on?" Liz asked walking in the outer lab to find Clay and Manning sitting in two chairs looking worried.

"It's happening," Clay said.

"You mean John's having the baby now?"

"Yep."

"But?"

"It's ok Liz, Red and Abe got him to the lab within a few minutes of when it started," Clay said.

"AH! OH GODS!" John screamed.

Liz tensed looking as if she was going to run in, but Clay stopped her.

"It's ok. Abe said John would scream and yell."

"Why?"

"Well, he's not made to give birth right, so it's going to be hard on him."

"Oh," Liz said wrapping her arms around herself while biting her lower lip.

~ ~ ~

"Abe?" Red asked worried.

"Almost there. . . the baby is out."

"Well?" Red asked both worried and anxious.

"It's a boy. Would you like to cut the umbilical cord?" Abe asked looking up at Red with a smile.

"Yeah," Red said and did getting his first view of his son and smiled. Abe quickly cleaned him

gently laying him in the incubator then took care of John making sure he was ok.

"Hmm, Red?" John asked sounding exhausted.

"Yeah babe?"

"Is it over?"

"Yeah it's over."

"Oh good. . . gods I'm so tired. . . boy or girl?"

"Boy. Want to see him before you take a nap?"

"Too tired," he said and fell asleep.

"Abe?"

"He'll be fine Red. He really needs to sleep."

Once Abe was sure John was fine he then returned to the baby.

Red moved over and looked down at his son and smiled.

"He's perfect," he said softly.

"He will have a tail. Not as long as yours, but he will have one."

"No horns?"

"No, just the tail."

"Well, I'm sure he can deal with that."

"Yes I'm sure he will. Want to hold him?"

"Sure," Red said and carefully took his son cradling him in his arms.

"Have you both decided on a name?"

"Not really."

"Oh?"

"Well, with not knowin what we'd have we thought to wait."

The next morning John woke and for a moment he panicked not feeling the baby moving then saw that next to his bed was an incubator. He breathed a sigh of relief then tensed hearing his baby cry.

"Well, good morning. Want to hold him?" Abe asked with a smile moving to the incubator and lifting him.

"Yeah," John said holding his arms out.

"I'll bring the formula," Abe said and left to return with the bottle. John smiled down at his son and just watched him drinking. He was perfect.

"He's perfect," he said in a soft voice.

"Red said the same when he held him."

"Where is he?"

"Sleeping finally. I had to order him to get some rest."

"Must have been some sight?"

"Yes it was. Feel up to visitors?"

"Sure."

Liz and Clay walked in smiling seeing him holding his baby.

"Hay, how are you feeling?" Liz asked softly moving to look down at the baby.

"Not that bad really considering."

"Well that's good."

"You should have seen Red. He was nearly asleep on his feet as Abe forced him to get some rest," Clay said with a smile moving to John's other side.

"I'm sure it must have been some sight."

"Yep. He's cute," Clay said smiling looking down at the baby.

"Don't say that around Red."

"Why?"

"I don't think he'd want his son to be thought of as cute."

"Well. . . all babies are cute."

"Even Red was cute as a baby," Liz said.

"Nah I wasn't cute. Now John here had to have been cute as a baby. So he gets it from him," Red said as he walked in.

John just smiled to look up and received a tender kiss from Red.

"Everything ok babe?"

"Fine."

"So what color are his eyes?" Clay asked as he sat on a chair.

"I'm not sure," John said then grinned as his son opened his eyes and looked up at him as he pulled the bottle away to burp him.

"Well?"

"Green. Normal looking green."

"That's cool," Red said with a grin.

"Dark brown hair, green eyes, and more than likely looking as if he has a permanent tan. I think he'll have no problems," John said with a smile moving him back down letting him drink again.

"He'll have a tail too babe," Red said shifting to get comfortable.

"Really?"

"Yep."

"Well, he'll be popular," he said with a smile.

"Too true," Red said and grinned thinking of all the fun he had with his tail.

The End. . .

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