

Kura was going to become a mother.

Of course, this wasn't just a random thought she had or something that she had decided to do on a whim. Close to a year had been spent even considering the choice, especially since the twenty-two year old was still single and would have no one else to rely on to take care of the children but herself. To her, the notion of becoming a mother and raising some strong wolf pups was always lovely, but if her situation didn't fully call for it, she hadn't wanted to just go for it either. In the end, luckily, everything seemed to work just fine for the wolf girl.

It was only when her mind was fully made up that she decided to carry life of her own, to bring something into the world. Plus, her house conveniently had two guest rooms. One just needed to be refurbished for when the little ones arrived. Such a thought had placed a smile on the wolf girl's face when she went through the procedure of artificial impregnation.

Something unexpected came up, however. While overall she had indeed gotten pregnant, Kura found herself dumbfounded at not only the number of wolf pups that she was going to carry, but also their size. What was meant to be two actually became four, and four surprisingly turned into six, when she realized that she had gotten morning sickness much earlier than estimated, and that her stomach was swelling at a significantly faster pace.

A trip to the hospital had revealed that the implanted fertilized egg cells had divided once, and then two of those new cells had divided a second time. Originally, she had felt that a pair of rascals for twins would have been just enough to start her journey as a mother, but getting back thrice the number was definitely a shock for the wolf girl. Such a result had also left her wondering for a while if she was actually cut out to be a mother.

About half a month after with her stomach now looking six months into a pregnancy with one baby when she had barely neared two months, she eventually decided on keeping all of them. Of course, that also meant that her plans needed to be changed substantially. The one guest room she planned to use might have been more than enough to set up a few cribs, but since six pups were on the way, she had to get the room refurbished earlier.

Naturally, that meant her house needed to be bigger to handle all of the lives she was planning to carry. Expansion of that room cost a bit more than she had thought at first, but Kura was able to handle those expenses too. Days turned into weeks, and weeks turned into months with the wolf girl slowly but surely growing bigger and bigger.

One morning, she woke up with a huge yawn and stretched her furred limbs and claws. Softly opening her eyes to the surprising stretched surface of her stomach, the wolf girl marvelled at how big she had gotten. When it came to her third month, she had already looked big enough to give birth to one pup. Considering how she also found herself eating much more due to needing to give those pups enough nutrients, they ended up growing very healthily according to her last checkup.

As such, what greeted her vision at now seven months of her pregnancy was a boulder of a belly, combined with the weight of it too. Slowly getting to a seated position caused her to huff for a few seconds. It was obvious that the pups were going to be a lot to carry, but knowing it was going to happen and then experiencing it were two different things. The wolf girl was left feeling as if she were overdue with five pups, which was a bit funny considering she still had the final stretch of growth to go through.

Throughout the months, she did have more than a few mood swings, some which kept her laughing and giggling like a silly little girl, and others which had her crying for a few hours on end. Being a demihuman had practically amplified her emotions too sometimes. Even with the mess of mood, the staggering weight, her strange cravings of chocolate and pickles of which she hated the latter or even needing to go to the bathroom much more often, Kura found herself enjoying the journey.

With each checkup having ensured her that the heavy, healthy pups were all safe and sound, she was even more elated. All of the negatives that she had been going through could be written off because of this. She had found her anticipation to hold all of her pups in her arms coming above such things.

Of course, today she had ended up waking up late because the pups had kept her awake all night with their constant movement. Nothing she had done ended up calming them down completely. A few kicks to her bladder had also been felt, making her grunt and groan throughout the event. Checking the clock on the bed stand, it was past eleven. Actually, she was still feeling a bit tired when she had woken up a bit earlier and ended up sleeping in just a bit to make up for it.

With a bit of huffing and panting, the wolf girl rose completely from the bed, her massive motherly middle jutting out in front of her, large and in charge. The sheer size of it had forced her legs apart for proper balance. As she expected too, when she got up, the pups within her womb seemed to be active once more.

A slight wince jumped out of her mouth when she felt a particularly powerful pup paw printing under her prodigious pregnancy. Whoever the father was for these little ones, it seemed like they

had inherited a lot of his strengths. Already she could imagine them running around the house as she waddled over to the bathroom.

Like the guest room which had been expanded and refurbished completely about a week ago, she had gotten the same done with her bathroom. At the very least, the wolf girl had gotten the shower area bigger for her substantially swollen stomach to slide seamlessly into. Of course, since she was also taking her time, it had been about an hour before she waddled out of the bathroom refreshed and ready for the rest of the day.

There was the thought of going outside that surfaced for a little while, but ultimately Kura rejected that idea. Certainly it would have been nice to do so, but she would have wanted to do so much earlier than the time she had now so she wouldn't be waddling around close to twilight or even after dark.

Instead, she found herself in a large chair after another hour had passed and she had eaten a good breakfast. Her paw rested against her very heavy belly which rested against her lap and couldn't even be covered by the blue shirt she decided to wear. That caused her pups to kick again, and she naturally responded back by lovingly caressing her gravid swell, feeling them push back against her paws over and over.

Every single day of her journey so far caused her to find the idea of being a mother even more appealing, and with her being on it already, she couldn't suppress the wide smile on her face. She was also a bit teary-eyed over everything that had happened with her. Of course, that little sadness didn't last for long underneath her unborn's ruthless paw attacks.

In fact, the not so little session with her not so little pups had been so soothing that Kura found herself sleepy once more. There was naturally the option of waddling back into bed, but she didn't feel the need to. Instead, the wolf girl softly caressed her belly a few more times, feeling the movements in her womb slow down significantly. Surprisingly, her pups were also sleepy.

Not wanting to let such a chance escape, the wolf girl let out a slow breath, shifting her body slightly to get a bit more comfortable in the soft chair. Then, as the time turned three, Kura was slowly drifting off once more...