

"Haa..."

The sounds of someone yawning reverberated through the bedroom amongst the crashing wind and thunder. A storm had brewed for the past few hours and unleashed itself while the occupant had slept. In the midst of her waking up, lightning flashed between the curtains. Many would think that Mother Nature was angry. Despite this, a small smile crept across her scaled features.

"It's raining a lot today as well. Hopefully, he can still make it."

Stretching her body after getting out of bed, Amara looked through her window to see the flood of rain pouring down from thick, black clouds. Within the past month, the rain kept falling more intensely. Even if she liked such weather, today's events might change her plans. Still, the kobold took a deep breath before fully opening the curtains.

"He said there would be a big surprise for me. I hope it's something tasty, heh~..."

While thoughts of tasty treats swirled through her mind, she unhurriedly went through her morning activities. An hour later, she was washed and clothed in a simple purple t-shirt and black shorts, the fire blazing on her stove as she cooked some simple bacon strips. She didn't want to make a big breakfast just in case she *did* get snacks later. She would make something for them both if they were none, though. Before she got to think much of it, her doorbell had rung, prompting her to finish cooking the strips before heading to the front door.

When Amara got to the door and looked through its window, she saw a tall but hunched figure cloaked in a grey and blue-striped raincoat. Tucked under their arm was a black box, seemingly undamaged by the pouring rains. The smile on her face lit up into a toothy grin while she unlocked and opened the door.

"You made it in time, Ranthus."

What greeted her were a pair of soft lips connecting against her own. The kobold's eyes flickered in slight shock before she leaned into the kiss, not minding the sprinkling of rain against her body. The roofing above the steps made sure that, other than the raincoat, she wouldn't get too wet despite the downpour. After a minute of this, the couple separated from each other, leaving a dark blush against her blue scales.

“What a tease, hmph. Come in before we get flooded, though.”

Saying this, she quickly pulled her boyfriend in before the rain decided to pour even harder. Even though they had only been dating for the better part of a year, every moment with Ranthus caused Amara’s heart to flutter. What started as a shock in finding out their names could connect to spell the word ‘amaranthus’ quickly flourished into a relationship that the kobold didn’t want to pull herself from. Dragons and kobolds were always depicted together in various media, so even if he was a furred dragon, it felt like they were a perfect match.

Ranthus always seemed to satisfy her sweet tooth, which she treated as a guilty pleasure. Whenever they met, he almost always had a box of chocolates, cookies, or jam puffs in his hands, as if *knowing* she would want to eat them. Already, she had gone too far when eating sweets even before she met him. It was why she was considerably plump for her short five-foot stature. Despite this, he kept bringing her more and more sweets with a *sweeter* smile spread across his face. With good looks, a better personality, and the best snacks, how could she *not* fall in love with him?

“I hope you don’t mind that I cooked something already. I didn’t know if you would be able to come or not.”

Though he rarely talked, Amara could always feel his affection for her even when he didn’t smother her with treats. Initially, she thought he *couldn’t* speak during their times together, but eventually accepted that he preferred not to at times. It didn’t detract from his qualities, though she teased him sometimes.

After putting the raincoat away with the door closed, Ranthus’ six-foot-three stature loomed over Amara’s body, clad in white. Once more, the kobold was stunned at his shimmering crimson scales and silver eyes. No matter the amount, she found herself flustered when looking at him. At seeing her expression, a toothy grin appeared on his face while he put the box on the living room table. With that done, the kobold and dragon couple dug into the bacon strips she had made a few minutes prior. Seeing his enjoyment of the food by the slight movement of his tail made her even happier. The next quarter hour was spent in silence, apart from the thunderous rain in the background.

“So... What did you bring this time?”

When she cleaned up afterward, the kobold sat on the couch with a mischievous grin. Whatever the dragon brought would be good, so she almost couldn't wait. In response to her question, his grin got wider. Taking the black box in his claws, he slowly opened it up.

"A *special* treat. I think you'd enjoy it."

"Something *special*?"

The fact that he spoke meant it had to be *super* good. Amara was excited as she saw four balls of chocolate in the box. They looked normal, apart from the wavy designs across them. At first, she wondered how they could be different, but she took one in her claws to see the intricate details.

"Are they going to be tasty?"

"Extremely. You should love these."

With his encouragement, she took a deep breath before popping the ball in her maw. Its rich flavor enveloped her taste for a few seconds, making her wiggle on the couch. It was delicious, just as Ranthus said it would be. She savored the moment it melted on her tongue before eating the rest, then looked at the other three balls of chocolate.

"That was wonderful. Can I?"

Following her question was the dragon handing over the box to her. Since she didn't need to hold back, the kobold eagerly ate the rest of the chocolate balls with a big smile across her face. Afterward, she patted her stomach contently. A slight warmth coursed through her body, and she looked at the dragon with half-lidded eyes before walking over and sitting on his lap. Shifting softly, she leaned back into his torso while sighing.

"As always, that was delicious. But I thought you said that these were special?"

Instead of responding, the dragon simply waited for the magic to happen. Another small wave of heat coursed through the kobold's body again, centering around her stomach. As it got slightly hotter, she felt surprised. In a few seconds, she could feel a change happening.

Slowly but surely, she could feel her belly bloating outward while she placed her hands against it. It was like she was filling up with something heavy. The sensations caused her to blush at the same time. She almost couldn't believe what was happening to her. After a minute passed, the kobold was left with a swollen stomach, looking ready to give birth to a baby.

“W-Wow. T-This is unexpected, to say the least, Ranthus. But it didn't feel bad at the very-”

Before she could continue, her belly began swelling bigger and bigger. She could feel her scales stretching apart softly while she slowly grew to carry twins, triplets, and finally, she had quadruplets. Already she realized it was one for each chocolate ball, and with her height, her substantially spawn-swollen stomach looked huge.

“O-Oh! Having this happen is something else. W-Wow~.”

When her belly stopped growing, Ranthus placed his hands against her distended dome and began rubbing it passionately. She was left to *melt* at his touch like the chocolate balls melted on her tongue. Adding to her sensations were the kobold babies kicking every other second, sometimes causing her progeny-packed paunch to shift.

“Y-You could have knocked me up the old-fashioned way, you know. Tricking me like this, how could you~?”

Despite what she said, Amara fully leaned into Ranthus' touch as he continued caressing her taut tum. Soft moans fell from her mouth when she felt heavy kicking from her weighted womb. The couple then spent the next few hours nestled in each other's warmth while her belly got continuously caressed. Even with the rain falling harder than ever, it had left both their minds long ago.

“So then... When are you getting more~?”

Hearing this, the dragon simply smirked before giving the kobold another kiss on her lips. Since she took to them so well, he could *always* bring more next time. Of course, he planned to have another surprise as well.