

Looking back at how Soren had met with the love of his life, the dragon fox still sometimes felt like everything was a dream. Of course, he knew that it was real, that their night of passion had occurred, how they ended up living together, the sensations of their babies kicking around softly within the mouse's belly. Despite all of this, with how fast everything happened, he was able to find himself within a daze.

Half a year ago seemingly felt like a lifetime when they first met. Of course, it was at the club, and he knew that he had one too many drinks that night when he had been invited by one of his close friends. He got introduced to a couple other people but didn't feel like he clicked with them, so he had found an opportunity to slip by the bartender and simply sample the wines that were there. At least, that had been his initial plan.

Never would he have expected that in about an half hour, he was practically shit-faced, swaying around on the sturdy bar stool they had and even letting out a little hiccup. When a snow white furred mouse with lilac hair and sky blue eyes sat down next to him, however, it was like the dragon fox had become halfway sober, absolutely dumbstruck by her beauty.

Talking to her, it was practically a miracle that she didn't mind the stench of alcohol on his maw while they talked and he got to know that her name was Terri. At that point, he didn't show many signs of drunkenness from before, like he had only just started to take a few sips of wine instead of a few bottles. It turned out that she had also been invited by her friends, but surprisingly couldn't fit into the crowd.

Naturally due to his drunkenness, he had commented on how impossible that should have been with how pretty she was. Seeing the redness in her cheeks and behind her glasses made him even more flustered that night. The time slowly passed by, with him even offering a little dance. While they didn't steal the dance floor due to how intense the club was, at that point, it felt like only them were inside the room to him.

After that, Soren had been having the time of his life, not wanting to separate from Terri despite the fact that it was their first time meeting. In fact, he ended up blurting that out to the mouse after they had seated themselves back on the bar stools. Of course, instantly he realized how forward he was, which caused his ashen fur to be coated with its own tinge of crimson, along with his charcoal colored scales. Unexpectedly, though, she ended up feeling the same. While much taller than her, the dragon fox ended up being led to her home when another hour passed and they parted from their friends.

Before he had been able to say anything since he had still been flustered, she had locked their lips together after closing the door. Whatever restraint that had been holding him back before had softly crumbled away with one kiss. The next few hours were like a powerful blur, and when he woke up the next day, his body felt drained of energy, coupled with a massive headache. Looking beside him to see her nestled against his torso, however, he blushed even more.

Due to the fact that they both happened to be under the influence, Soren hadn't been certain that they didn't simply make love just because. Despite his imposing form with his claws, fangs, scales and swirling tails, anyone who knew the dragon fox could easily tell that he was a gentle giant. That matter was quickly put to rest when the mouse, fully awake after last night's bout, ended up guiding him into their second..

Just like that, Terri ended up being his lover. While it could be said that lovemaking was certainly one way to get to know a person better, the subsequent month after had cemented his seemingly sudden feelings for her. During that time as well, he found out that he was going to be a father, which took him for even more of a surprise. A welcome one, to be sure, but had found himself shocked nonetheless.

The months after that were spent with them going on simple dates while she grew bigger and bigger as a result of their love. When it had been confirmed that they would be expecting seven babies, he ended up dumbstruck in almost the same way he had been when they first met. Still, he had found himself grinning dumbly on the way home after that, his face coated in his blush.

Thinking back on everything, waking up and seeing her wrapped in his arms felt even sweeter. Naturally, the mouse wasn't exactly small with her being over six feet, but compared to his eight foot ten, he towered over her while she slept softly in the bed. Drool slowly flowed from the side of her mouth, and besides some slight twitches, the only things moving was her chest as she breathed and the occasional kicks of the not-so-little ones within her womb. If the dragon fox wanted to describe her easily at this moment, an apt thought would be comparing her to a dead fish. That was how heavy she slept, especially now with pregnancy.

Of course, seeing her in this state simply made Soren's heart flutter even further. Slowly, he began to pull himself away from her so that he could get up. His plan ended up failing terribly, however. As soon as he tried to move two of his fluffy tails, Terri immediately started to stir and open her eyes, his tails further clutched in her arms. With her staring at him so intensely, he ended up blushing even more.

Since that was the case, he gave in to not getting up from the bed, slipping back against her so that the rest of his tails would wrap against her body.

While he had wanted to surprise the mouse a bit that day, he simply decided to wait until the next for his little plan. Right now, his heavy paw rested softly against her heavier stomach, a sturdy kick pushing against his digits when he did so. Slowly, sweetly, he caressed her belly, his body relaxing with every passing second until Soren was simply rubbing her back to sleep. Unlike the first time, however, he didn't try to leave the bed.

Considering how the sun had been covered by rainy clouds, and with nothing truly urgent to do that day, it didn't seem like a bad idea to simply stay in bed for the whole morning. Already, his eyes were slowly fluttering back to sleep. Giving Terri a soft kiss against her cheek, the dragon fox went back into his little slumber.

Despite the coldness of the weather outside, the couple stayed toasty with each other's warmth. Perhaps in an hour, he would wake up back up to make some breakfast in bed. For now, though, his paw held her hand after he had caressed her, the only sounds being that of their breaths while the rain poured outside..