

Delia was going to be a first-time mother.

Though she should've expected it from the one-night stand, the coyote was still surprised when morning sickness hit her like a truck. Thankfully, it came and left quickly, but that was all that needed to happen for her to realize she'd be carrying life.

Now, Delia could care for herself well enough, but caring for pups would be different. She didn't know much about being a mother herself. While her friends assured her she'd be a great mom, the coyote felt it was better for her to seek guidance about her situation. Because of this, she decided to visit someone who'd gone through multiple pregnancies already: her mother.

She hadn't seen her mother in years. She didn't hate her mother, but they rarely talked with each other. That was simply due to how her mother raised her when she was growing up. Still, she knew this was her best option in asking for help. As such, she didn't wait for her stomach to start swelling out before making the journey to her old home.

It took a week before she saw the familiar environment of her mother's house. At this point, she had a small bump for a belly, like she'd eaten a lot. With how big she was already, Delia felt that she'd be carrying a heavy litter. That was all the more reason to meet with her mother. Holding her luggage, the coyote took deep breaths before walking up the stairs. Then she knocked on the white wooden door.

As soon as she knocked, she could hear a flurry of movement from inside the living room. No doubt her mother's newest children, who'd be her younger siblings. Despite having so many pups, her mother could keep going for more. In a way, Delia was impressed. After all, though her brothers and sisters were troublesome, she did love them all. It was obvious that her mother could restrain their massive family.

After a few seconds, the door opened, and she saw a young coyote with bright blue eyes and tawny-colored fur. She stared at who she assumed to be her sibling for a few moments before waving at them softly. Seeing this, the boy waved back before running inside, leaving the door open. Of course, she didn't plan to just barge into her former home. Even though she wanted to stay for a while, she knew her mother would knock her unconscious if she tried that.

It didn't take long for more of her brothers and sisters to look at the open door and start whispering to each other. This made sense. Voice and video calls were different from physical meetings. She wasn't

surprised that the dozen coyotes she had seen so far didn't know her. It also didn't take long for her mother to arrive. A grey-furred coyote with silver hair and red eyes appeared before her.

Unlike her spindly build, Martha was short and stacked. Multiple pregnancies gave her a plush, soft-looking body. Of course, underneath those prodigious curves, Delia knew her mother packed quite the punch. Surprisingly, her mother wasn't pregnant this time. At the very least, the coyote couldn't tell. Perhaps she recently gave birth, judging by the sleeping pup in her arms.

"You came to visit? Strange. Didn't we talk last month?"

While her voice was gruff, she could tell her mother was happy to see her in person. It'd been so long, after all. When she left the house, Delia wasn't this tall. She'd been surprised by her growth spurt as well. Of course, the coyote was still svelte in stature. Facing this question, she could feel a soft smile creeping up.

"We did. But I wanted to talk to you about something... serious."

"Serious enough for you to travel across the country?"

"In my mind, it was best for me to come and see you again."

Hearing that, Martha's face turned serious. She quickly let Delia inside the house before closing and locking the door. The coyote got to see the swarm of pups she had as siblings. Randomly counting gave her more than twenty. Once again, she couldn't help but marvel at her mother. Raising so many pups like this had to be so much to do. Despite this, she never heard her mother complain when caring for her and her brothers and sisters when she lived here.

Surprisingly, one of her sisters offered to take her luggage. She didn't refuse it since her mother had no objections. Some of her more familiar siblings were also here. She gave them soft hugs, almost drowning in a sea of affection. After that, she helped around the house for an hour, keeping things tidy and packing away some toys.

The dining room somehow felt bigger despite several coyote pups and teenagers in the room. Everyone mostly ate in silence. Of course, the atmosphere's warmth could be felt. It didn't stop small conversations from happening. Delia felt more relaxed. After everyone stuffed themselves, she stayed

behind to clean up. With so many paws, the work finished in a flash. She got the time to speak with Martha afterward.

“So, what did you need to talk with me about?”

Delia sat with her mother in the living room after they cleaned up. Taking deep breaths, the coyote spoke.

“Mom, I’m pregnant.”

Hearing this, Martha’s face changed. She could see her mother’s shock almost immediately. After a few seconds, she felt her mother’s expression softened significantly. Delia didn’t know what her mother planned to say. What she got was a hug instead.

“Ha... my little girl’s gone and gotten herself pregnant, huh. I can’t say that I expected this, naturally.”

“Moom...”

Despite the sudden hug, Delia wrapped her arms around her mother’s body. For a minute, the mother and daughter didn’t separate. When they did, she saw her mother smiling softly. It was infectious because she smiled brighter.

“Tell me, how many do you think you’re having? I don’t need to ask about your mate. If you had one, he would’ve come with you, wouldn’t he?”

“Heh...”

“Oh, don’t worry! I’m not going to scold you for this. After all, I can’t talk, can I? You’re getting more brothers and sisters in the future, kukuku~.”

“Of course, hehe. As for how many pups, I’m thinking three.”

“Three? Trust me on this, baby. You’ll have more than triplets if you’re already this big.”

Their talk lasted over an hour. She felt her tension melting away while speaking with her mother like this. It was good to know what to expect over the coming months. At the same time, she was glad her mother didn't mind her staying until they were born.

As such, Delia spent her pregnancy with Martha and her siblings. She felt her belly swelling with life every day, bringing her unexpected joy. With her mother by her side, the coyote was prepared for the mood swings that came. Going through the motions herself, she felt more love for her mother. Not once did she remember Martha acting the way she did during pregnancy. It was like her mother was calm and composed the whole time.

In time, Delia could feel it. After a few months, her stomach was prodigiously prominent with her pregnancy. From Martha's guess, she was carrying six pups instead of three. Naturally, that caused her to feel embarrassed. The coyote's walk got reduced to a waddle due to her pregnancy's weight. The coyote didn't expect to be caring for so many when they were born. Of course, Delia still enjoyed every moment of feeling them within her belly.

At this point, Delia had been putting some of her siblings to sleep when liquid began running from her legs. Coupled with the tightness of her womb, the coyote guessed what was happening. Softly, she took deep breaths while trying not to wake anyone up. At the same time, her mother came into the room to see her shifting slightly.

"About time, Delia? Since your stomach dropped recently, I figured it would happen soon."

"V-Very funny, Mom. Hoo..."

"Come on, Delia. It's just a little pup weight. You managed so far, didn't you~?"

While teasing her, Martha brought her daughter into the living room. Every few seconds, Delia could feel her pups kicking intensely. She felt slightly afraid, but with her mother by her side, the coyote was able to calm down.

"Alright, time to meet my grandchildren! I can't wait to see their cute faces!"

"Nngh... I-I don't think they can wait to see you, either."

"Of course! Who wouldn't want to see me~?"

Growling in pain, Delia still had a smirk on her face. It was finally time to see her pups.