Aiden sits on the bench near the post office, waiting for its opening time. It opens at 10:00, and it is currently 09:58. She only needs to wait 2 more minutes, then she can get what she came here for, an imported package. After two weeks of waiting, the package was almost in her grasp. She taps her foot, fidgets with her fingers, and gives an occasional glance to her watch. With each glance to her watch, seconds slow down more until they turned into minutes.

 “Oh, c’mon! You were much faster before!” she complains in a raised voice. She lightly hits her knee with it while insulting to it, “You stupid clock!”. She checks the time to see that it is now 07:59. Her watch does not seem to speed up though. This always happens to her; when she needs time to move quickly, it slows down and when she needs time to move slowly, it speeds up. “Move like you did last month!” she sighs and stops her anxious movement. She sits there to think about what she is going to do after she gets her package. However, these thoughts are interrupted by a sound.

 Aiden swiftly stands up and approaches the front door with a firm pace. She sees a post office worker behind the doors, walking away. A sign has changed to say the post office is now open. Aiden squeals giddily then walks into the post office. She sees someone at the counter and heads there. It is as if fate were compensating her for her patience. She stands right in front of the counter and says to the worker, “Hello, I’m Aiden, I believe you have a package for me?”

 The counter worker briefly nods. “We do. It came in last night. Drive your vehicle to the back and we’ll place it in your car for you.” He closes the counter and goes into the back of the post office. Aiden shakes her hands in excitement. She is finally getting her package!

 The eager woman heads outside to her car. She opens the car door and enters her Toyota Highlander. She starts it then drives to the back of the post office. She sees a closed garage door, a few delivery vans, and 2 dumpsters (one of which is overflowing with cardboard). She reverse parks near the door and opens the trunk of her vehicle. A few moments pass and the door opens. The worker from earlier appears from the slowly opening door. He is holding a dolly that is being used lift a large box. That must be her package!

 “Hey! Could you lower your back seats please?” asked the worker.

 “Oh,” Aiden responds with slight surprise, “I believe I’ve already placed them down. It should fit.”

 The worker lightly shrugs, as if he just lost an argument. It is too early for him to argue today. He pushes the dolly up to the SUV. By the car, he slowly lifts the box with his back straight and grunts.

 Aiden exits her vehicle to help the worker lift the box. The box doesn’t have too much weight, but it was awkward to lift. Aiden places her hands under the box. “Here,” she tell him. “Let me help.” Both lift the box until it could rest on the edge of the trunk. There, the worker can finish placing the box with relative ease. The worker lets out a sigh of relief and thanks Aiden, to which she replies, “No problem,” before returning in her vehicle.

 The worker pushes the box further in the trunk, then successfully closes it. He gives Aiden a thumbs-up, which Aiden responds to with another. She waits for the worker to back away, then she drives off. Now, she has 2 things to look forward too: the drive back home and what is in the package.

 Aiden lives in a small town. It is late spring, so there isn’t anything special going on aside from daily events like the sun shining, bees searching for flowers to pollinate, birds flying about, and a gentle breeze passing by. She passes by the local grocery store, then the coffee shop, then a fast-food establishment, and then she turns left. After the turn, a decent view greets her: several trees and an upward hill. At the hill’s apex, she views a neighborhood below. She turns left to go there.

 Aiden lives in that neighborhood, which is a typical suburban neighborhood. Every house has a front lawn, backyard, and at least 3 floors; ideal for families. After passing a few houses, she arrives at hers. She drives into the parkway and uses a remote to open the garage door. She slowly coasts into it, then stops. She exits her car and sees her neighbor, Lucy. She rolls her eyes then gives her a fake smile.

 “Hello,” greets the nosy neighbor, “Did you finally receive that package you were waiting for?”

 Aiden gives a nervous chuckle then replies, “Yeah, it took it long enough, but it’s finally here.” She opens the trunk, revealing the package to Lucy. Aiden pulls the package close to the edge.

 “Wow, that’s a pretty big box,” Lucy comments after seeing said box. Aiden sighs and rolls her eyes, which Lucy doesn’t notice. Lucy asks, “What’s in it?”

 Aiden blushes at the thought of telling her what was in the box. She knows what is in the package. She ordered the item online and had it custom made specifically for her. However, it wasn’t for others to know about. “Umm…” she began, hoping not to make things more awkward than they already were. If only her neighbor didn’t stick her nose where it didn’t belong. “I’m sorry, I can’t tell you. It’s only meant for me and my husband…”

 “That’s fine. I can keep a secret. Tell me!” Lucy responds, hoping to hear an answer.

 Aiden sighs and decides to answer her. “It contains an outfit for my husband. It’s specifically for intimacy between the two of us.” Her blush deepens, realizing that she stated what she might do later.

 Lucy gives the embarrassed woman a cheeky grin and giggles. “Figured out what he likes, huh? Maybe you’ll finally get preg…”

 “Okay!” Aiden interrupts. She is not going to have that conversation. “I’m going to bring my box in now. bye!” She lifts her box up with a grunt, then proceeds to transport it home.

 “Don’t you want me to…”

 “I can handle it! Just go!” After a few moments of standing there, Lucy leaves the garage. Aiden sighs and shakes her head with her eyes closed. It was bad enough that Lucy was a nosy neighbor, but she should not be getting into her intimate life with Aiden. That is supposed to be private information. Besides, why does she want to know about how things are with her husband anyway? It was none of her business.

 She opens the door to her home, which proved difficult when carrying her box. She manages to open the door with two fingers, hits a nearby button to close the garage door, then enters her home. She places the package down inside so she could return to the garage without it. She closes her car’s trunk and locks its doors. She enters her quiet home again and flips the light switch. The lights reveal the kitchen. It had a counter in the center, a fridge with a freezer, a dishwasher, a few cabinets, and the kitchen sink. Aiden looks around, her stomach growls once she notices the fridge. She pats her stomach a bit while resisting the urge to eat now. She can eat lunch after opening her package and trying on the outfit within it. She bends over to lift the box again.

 She walks to the living room, which were by some stairs. Luckily, the blinds were lifted in advance to allow the sun to shine its light here. There is a large tv on the wall with a small shelf below it. Across the room from the tv, there is the sofa. Also, there are two chairs to the side of the sofa, angled to face the tv. This would have been a good resting place, but not for Aiden. She waited a long time to receive this package, and she is going to open it as soon as possible. She can rest after opening the package.

 She heads to the stairs and slowly makes her way up. It would have been convenient to have a dolly to help transport the box to her room, but carrying it on her own was manageable. The contents in the box were heavy, so carrying it did leave an impact on the poor lady. With each step, her body sweats. Her body also strains a bit as it struggles to continue lifting the box.

 “C’mon!” growled the determined woman, “Almost… there.” At the next step, her legs begin to twitch. At the next step, fatigue pays her body a visit to take over. At the final step, her grip loosens, almost dropping the package. Then, she makes it to the second floor. Aiden places the box down to rest. The box was awkward to carry, and it was a lot heavier than she thought. She knew the outfit is heavy, but she didn’t truly realize how much it did weigh until now. Now understands the package’s high shipping price.

 After wiping away some sweat on her forehead, she bends her knees to lift her package. She proceeds to take it to her room nearby, lifting the door handle with her foot. She tries to push the door open, but her foot slips off the handle. Aiden groans and lowers her eyebrows. She lifts the door handle again. She pushes the door open again and succeeds this time. She quickly makes her way to the bed. She places the box on the bed and sighs. Finally, it is in her room. Now, to open it.

 The sweaty woman takes one of the top flaps and lifts it up. She uses her other hand to hold the rest of the box down. The upward force then tears the tape apart. Aiden removes the tape, then opens the box to reveal her outfit neatly wrapped in bubble wrap. She takes it out, removes the bubble wrap, and then sees her new outfit, a Renamon fursuit.

 It had all the features of a Renamon. It had the paws, purple gloves with the yin and yang, the tuft of chest fur, and the bushy foxlike tail. It even has some fur instead of cloth to make the one wearing it seem more like a real Renamon. The fur itself is made of high-quality fur fabric and is soft to touch. There are a few additional features that were different than that of a regular Renamon. It has more distinctly feminine features than Renamon. This costume had curves designed to fit over Aiden’s own body precisely, which would make Aiden look like a Renamon with her own figure when wearing it. It had a zipper near the hips. This allows her to use the restroom and get intimate with her husband while wearing it the fursuit. Lastly, the insides of the outfit are like under armor, so she doesn’t get too hot in her fursuit. It doesn’t mean she can’t get hot in it though.

 There is a reason for why she got this. Her husband, Sean, has a furry fetish; he finds anthropomorphic animals more attractive than humans. It is not that he does not find humans attractive though. If that were the case, he and Aiden wouldn’t have gotten together nor tried to have kids with her. She knows it’s considered weird to wear a fursuit, but she’s doing it because she wants to focus on her husband more after her last trip to the hospital. She picked a Renamon to be what she dresses up as because that was something she remembers Sean talking about when she found out he was furry. Sean said something about a Renamon being his “awakening.” Overall, she got the fursuit to cater to his needs. Besides, wearing it could be fun outside of intimacy.

 However, there is one last feature the costume has, a big round belly. This is there to make Aiden look like a pregnant Renamon wearing the fursuit and feel like one too. This belly comes from a heavy object stored in a pouch. This object can be removed for when she doesn’t want to look or feel expectant. This was a design she wanted for it because she wanted to be pregnant. At least, she wanted to pretend to be pregnant when she cannot be pregnant.

 Aiden took the time to remember the last few months. At the start of that time, she talked to Sean about having kids together. After a bit of discussion, he agreed to do so. To prepare themselves for raising a family, they have done several things. They moved to a new house so that they could have space for them. They loaned an SUV so they could transport them. Aiden even saved some money in case they need it to help support them. After they finished these preparations, they began their attempts at making children. Several weeks passed and all she got from the love making was some pleasure and a trash can full of negative pregnancy tests.

 About a week ago, Aiden pays the hospital a visit and a fee for that visit. She talks to her doctor about how she wants kids but hasn’t been getting pregnant. Her doctor told her that she just needs to do it at the right time of month to conceive, to which Aiden responds by explaining that she has been doing so for a full month. Finding this strange, the doctor sets up some tests for her. She had her blood tested, had her ovaries and uterus scanned via ultrasound, and had her pelvis analyzed. A few days after these appointments, she received a phone call from her doctor. There she found out one truth that she is still having difficulty coping with. Aiden is infertile.

 Aiden finishes reminiscing and looks at her fursuit again. After 2 weeks within its cardboard prison, the fursuit is eager to finally be worn. Aidan places it back into the box and proceeds to unclothe herself until she is fully naked. First, Aiden unzips the back and puts the torso part of the fursuit on. Next, she removes her shoes to replace them with the paw-shoes of the fursuit. Then, she places the paw-gloves on her hands. Interestingly, they fit like gloves. Finally, she puts on the head of the fursuit. After a bit of zipping and adjusting the suit, she looks in the mirror to behold her new form: Aidan the pregnant Renamon.

 Her reflection shows what Aiden expected to see, a Renamon with a gravid figure. She takes a few moments to look at herself. Even though she is not a furry, she finds herself beautiful. Her curves were pleasant to look at, just like her human form. The fur makes her look soft and cuddly. The stylized features on her face make her seem elegant yet streamlined. Then, there is the belly.

 Like real pregnant women, there was a distinct glow to her belly. Everything else about her body in this costume serves to accentuate the pseudo abdomen. Her curves would lead one’s attention back to it. The fur makes the belly very seem warm and soft. Aiden slowly strokes the belly in admiration. She could only imagine how good it must feel to have her pregnant belly felt like that. She would feel her soft paws rubbing against her fur and skin. She would feel a soothing sensation emanating from her stomach. She would even feel life move within her, creating anticipation for it to come forth from her womb. Unfortunately, she can only imagine and be a little jealous of the Renamon in front of her. How come she gets to have kids and not her?

 Aiden continues to observe herself. Had this been any other outfit, Aiden would have taken it off by now. The Renamon costume does fit her, she looks good in it, and she likes it. However, something about this fursuit is special to her. Maybe it is how beautiful she looks as a pregnant Renamon. Maybe it is how it is for her husband’s pleasure. Maybe it is the faux gravid belly. Maybe it is that she wants to surprise her husband when he arrives home. Either way, she wanted to wear it throughout the whole day. Before she can leave the room, she needs to put some clothes on. She feels naked in this costume after all.

 She looks towards her strewn clothes and back at her reflection. She gives her belly a pat and tries on her clothes. First, she places her undergarments on. They both fit almost perfectly. Of course, they do not need to cover her belly. Next, she tries to put her jeans on. They slip on well enough, but that was until she tries to button them. Due to her belly, the button struggles to reach with its partner, the buttonhole. Aiden groans with each tug on her jeans, only to quit after a few seconds. The jeans don’t fit her. She slips them off and throws them into a laundry basket. She waddles to the dresser to find something that should fit her, sweatpants.

 She finds them and proceeds to slip them on. They fit her frame well. Its elasticity makes up for the distance her jeans could not cover. She takes her shirt and puts it on. It fits over her breasts and shoulders perfectly fine, but her belly is exposed from the navel up. The faux Renamon attempts to pull her shirt down to fully cover her belly. Her efforts proved futile as the belly remains exposed. She shrugs and brings her attention back to the mirror. Now, she sees the same Renamon, but fully clothed. Well, fully clothed except part of her midsection. Now, she is presentable if she decides to go outside.

 Aiden begins to walk to the door. Now, she notices that was hard to move around. The belly alone is 23 kg. (or 50 lbs.), and that’s before the rest of the costume. With each step she takes, she slowly regrets adding weight to her suit. It made walking a bit too difficult for her to walk and the heat arriving in the suit isn’t helping either. Once she got to the door, Aiden was already out of breath and her back was aching. She leans against the wall to briefly rest.

 “Man, how do pregnant women move like this?” Aiden complains, panting between each word. She is already sweating under the costume too. She takes off the head of her costume to breathe. The air cools her head down to a more manageable temperature, which felt heavenly. She glances to her side and notices the thermostat. She turns it down and a change in the house’s temperature can be felt in seconds. Aiden sighs in relief as she cools to a normal temperature.

 Aiden puts the head back on and opens the door. Now that the house is cooler, moving in her costume should be manageable. She stands up with a huff and makes her way to the stairs. The weight still made moving difficult, but the temperature made her heat up much less. She arrives at the stairs and contemplates on where she was going. Her stomach growls again to give her a location, the kitchen. She places her hand, or paw, on the rail and goes down the stairs one step at a time. Because she wasn’t used to moving around with a heavy belly, she would sometimes lose balance going down the stairs. When this happens, she stops to regain her balance. Soon, she arrives at the bottom of the stairs. She fist-pumps at the end of her journey down the stairs.

 The woman in the fursuit slowly makes her way through the living room. Her stomach gives a demanding growl for food once she enters the kitchen. Aiden heads to the refrigerator. She opens the door and takes out a jar of pickles, a classic snack for expectant mothers. With a tight grip on the lid, she manages to open the jar. She removes a glove so she can take out a pickle to eat. The head of her costume had a hole in its mouth so she could eat while wearing it. She takes a bite out of her pickle and gives a smile of satisfaction. It is a bit ironic how she loves pickles like a pregnant woman, yet she isn’t pregnant. She places the jar down and takes out some leftover pizza from the fridge. She closes the fridge door then looks at the living room.

 She takes the jar of pickles and places it by the couch. Then she goes back to the kitchen to get her pizza and removed glove. She places the pizza right by the jar. The somewhat tired woman then lays on the couch sideways. She positions herself so she could reach the pickles and pizza. She takes out another pickle from the jar and takes a bite out of it.

 “Alexa!” shouts the faux Renamon. Her voice is muffled since she was still chewing on her pickle. “Play The Muppet Show on Disney+!”

 The television turns on with one of Aiden’s favorite shows. Throughout the day, she lays on the couch, watching tv and eating. She does not get off the couch except toss the pizza box into the trash and use the bathroom. She does this until it is about time for Sean to arrive home. Then, Aiden gets off the couch with a huff and strenuous effort. She waddles towards her room, the act of which tires her a bit, especially after eating.

 “Oh no…” muttered Aiden. She looks at the stairs and realizes something. “…I have to go up there,” she sighs, forcing herself to gain resolve. She grabs the rail with one hand and slowly scales the stairs one step at a time. After 4 steps up, Aiden stops to breathe. While her costume doesn’t show it, she was sweating again. Maybe she should’ve taken it off before going upstairs. However, Aiden didn’t want to. She wanted the whole pregnancy experience, which includes the undertaking that is going up the stairs while pregnant. Besides, there are only 6 steps left.

 “Alright, let’s go…” Aiden groans as she starts going up the stairs again, keeping the same pace as before. Her legs and back ache from the strain of carrying her weight, but she had to prevail. Before she knew it, she has reached the top. She is ready to pass out then. The Renamon leans against a wall to rest. She breathes heavily for several moments. She knew it was difficult to move around while pregnant, but she didn’t know she’d barely be able to go upstairs.

 “I guess being infertile has its upsides,” said Aiden. She shrugs at her own remark and stands up straight again. She waddles over to her room to prepare for her husband’s arrival and every moment that shall occur from it.

 Sean pulls up in the driveway with his white Kia Rio. It wasn’t the best car, but it gets him where he needs. Besides, there are things that mattered to him than what he drives, like his family. While it is just him and Aiden, it was enough to make his job as an IT specialist worth working for. There are so many things he could have that could be better, such as a sports car or a more well-paying job, but he is happy with what he has.

 A few roses and a box of chocolates were neatly placed in the passenger’s seat. Ever since Aiden found out about her infertility, Sean has noticed that she has been a bit dismal. She would struggle waking up and smile less. He decided to spend time with her more and remind her that he still loves her. He doesn’t need to have children with Aiden to love her. She is all he needs to love her.

 He exits the car and peaks into the garage to see his wife’s car. He smiles as that means his wife is home. He should find her inside easily. He goes back to his car and opens the passenger door to pick up her gifts. He locks the door and proceeds to enter his house through the front door. He expects to be greeted by his wife, but she wasn’t anywhere to be seen nor heard.

 Sean steps into the living room. He looks around with a furrowed brow. Normally, his wife would be in the living room watching tv when he arrives home. Sean looks to the kitchen, but the lights of off there too, so she couldn’t be in there. Sean looks around the living room again, this time checking to see if Aiden was hiding to surprise him. She would occasionally do that when he arrives home for fun. After searching the living room for her, he figured out she wasn’t hiding. Besides, if she was hiding, she would’ve surprised him by now. Out of options, Sean calls out for his wife.

 “Aiden?” Sean waits for a response, which didn’t immediately come. Aiden heard Sean in their room. She was busy putting lingerie on her fursuit. Upon hearing her husband, she hurriedly finishes putting it in. The lingerie fits over her fursuit as well as it does her own body. Her belly made things cumbersome; it got in the way whenever she opened a drawer or the closet door. That’s before taking its weight into account. Nonetheless, she got the lingerie on and is ready for her husband. Sean calls out again, “Aiden” His voice was a little louder with concern. “I’m home! Where are you?”

 “I’m in our room! Come on up!” answers Aiden. The faux pregnant Renamon stands up against the wall next to the door. She waits for the door to open. After a few moments, the door opens. Sean looks directly in the room and tilts his head at what he doesn’t see, Aiden.

 “Aiden?” asks the concerned husband. He steps into the room and says, “Aiden, where are you exact…” Aiden interrupts Sean with a sudden hug from his side. He yelps in a brief panic. The surprise makes him drop the roses and chocolate. Aiden lifts her husband in her embrace and places him in bed. She then pins him in bed with her belly.

 Aiden seductively greets, “Hey there Sean, welcome home.~” She giggles at the expression her husband gives her: a mix of fear, confusion, and arousal.

 Sean could only stare at Aiden. He expected to see his wife as she usually is, but instead, he sees an attractive Renamon with a big belly. He must be dreaming. There is no way an actual Renamon is there in front of him, especially one this attractive. After he hears his wife’s voice from it and notices the Renamon was wearing her lingerie, he begins to connect the dots.

 “A…Aiden? Is th…that… you?” asks Sean nervously. His voice brightens up a little and he cracks a smile.

 Aiden giggles. “Yes, it’s me, your loving wife~” She places her arms behind her husband’s back and smiles underneath her suit. If she could wag her tail, it would be wagging right now.

 “Aiden… did you just…?”

 “Yes,” answers Aiden, “I got a custom made fursuit with a baby bump just for you~” she rubs his back than asks, “Do you like it? ~”

 Sean continues to stare at his wife. He observes her face, taking note of the stoic but comforting expression on her face. It isn’t a real Renamon face, but it seems like a real one. Next, his attention goes to her body. His hands go to feel her thighs. Besides the belly, the proportions were the same. It is as if his wife became a Renamon. Finally, he feels her belly. She looks like she’s pregnant, which comes with its own beauty. He rubs her belly and kisses her mouth.

 “I love it~” answers Sean.

 While Sean couldn’t see it, Aiden smiles at his answer. The fursuit wasn’t cheap after all. If he didn’t like it, it would’ve hurt her feelings. She embraces him more tightly. Her husband presses up against her fur from this, which felt very soft and warm.

 “Good, because I’m going to give you a special night dear. Are you ready? ~” asks Aiden. She already knows his answer, which is given to her with a nod. She undresses him and begins some passionate love making with him.

 So much time passes by that it is nighttime. Aiden and Sean cuddle with each other under the covers. They are panting and sweating from they did together, especially Aiden as she is still in her fursuit. She never took it off since she could make love to Sean wearing it. She held her husband close. All that matters to Aiden is that her husband enjoys the night as much as possible. She needs to keep him warm. She needs to keep him comfortable. She needs him to enjoy being with her.

 Several silent seconds pass. They are both still overwhelmed, reminded at how intimate moments like this truly help bring couples close together. Even after doing it, they were still close to each other. They were still together as one person, virtually inseparable. Moments like these are meant to be savored. They only last a few moments, and every moment is worth savoring.

 Sean breaks the silence by saying, “Aiden...?”

 Aiden shushes him and strokes the back of his head, which was pressed against her chest. She knows what he’s going to ask next. He was going to ask about why she got her fursuit. “I just wanted to focus on loving you Sean…” She stops stroking his head and places it on the back of his head. “I knew you were into furry stuff dear, so got a fursuit since you’d love it.” She giggles for a moment, “I can see why people wear these. It’s fun…”

 “Why did you get a Renamon fursuit in particular?” asks Sean with a slightly muffed voice. It was difficult for him to speak to her properly as her body presses up against his face. He could only focus on feeling her close to him. He doesn’t mind though. Aiden was warm and soft, just the way be likes it.

 “I was looking for furry characters you liked earlier, so I looked into your old computer and…” Aiden stops for a moment. She might’ve crossed a boundary doing that. “Sorry about that…”

 “It’s okay…go on…” replies Sean. He couldn’t feel angry as he was too absorbed in feeling his wife’s fur.

 “Right…” Aiden continues, “So I investigated your old computer and found many pictures of Renamon on it. I could tell you really liked her, so…” she didn’t finish what she was going to say. Figuring out what she’d say is straightforward.

 “So, you got a Renamon fursuit…for me…” Sean smiles and wraps his arms around his wife. “I really appreciate it Aiden. I really do.”

 The pseudo Renamon giggles. “I’m glad you like it, and I think I like it too.”

 Sean looks at his wife with one eyebrow raised. He asks, “Really Aiden? Do you enjoy wearing your fursuit?”

 Aiden giggles and answers, “I do dear. I do. I love how warm and cuddly I feel.” She strokes Sean’s head and continues, “I love that you love me wearing this.” She goes to stroke her belly with her remaining hand. Sean feels her hand go between him and her belly. He looks down and notices what his wife is doing.

 “Are you still troubled about..?” ask Sean, hesitant to say the next words.

 The Renamon gives a reluctant nod. She kept on stroking her belly as if she were pregnant. She audibly sniffs and holds her husband more closely with the hand on his head. She says, “I was looking forward to having a large family with you. I really wanted to have kids…”

 Sean wraps his arms around his wife and pats her back. “Don’t worry Aiden,” he reassures. “We can always adopt children.”

 “I know,” Aiden says. “But I wanted the full mother experience. I wanted the pregnancy, the morning sickness, the movement, the birth… I really wanted to bear children.” She strokes her belly again. “I just wanted to at least feel like I am pregnant, even if it’s not a real one.”

 Sean moves one of his hands and places it on her belly. While it was a fake pregnant belly, it was worth treating like a real one. If his wife wants to feel pregnant, he’ll help her. He leans over and kisses her belly. He yawns and rests his head near it. He lightly rubs her belly as he begins to drift off to sleep. Aiden rubs her belly where he didn’t. She places her hand on the back of his head. While it may be a placebo, she could feel a strange motherly feeling. It is a feeling of love and caring for something that will arrive one day. It was the feeling of being pregnant and close to her family.

 “Sean,” says Aiden. “Do you want to hear something weird?” Sean slowly nods on her belly, about to sleep. Aiden then says, “I wish this costume is my actual body. I wish I can be a pregnant Renamon.” Aiden sees a shooting star after she said that. She chuckles at the timing. The Renamon then yawns and goes to sleep.

 The digital alarm clock goes off the next morning. Its obnoxious beeping wakes the sleeping couple. They were still cuddled up from last night, so turning it off come with the additional annoyance of separating the two. Aiden stops embracing her husband, slowly turns over, and slams the alarm button harder than usual. The Renamon quietly curses at the clock for separating her from her husband. However, it was going to happen sometime, so it’s no use complaining now.

 “It had to be now…” mutters Aiden. She sits up on the edge of her bed with a groan and forces herself to stand up. To start her day, Aiden goes to the restroom to clean herself. On her way to her destination, her balance falters so much that she leans against the wall to keep it. She assumes that it happened because she isn’t fully awake. She is groggy and in her heavy costume after all. She occasionally pushes herself off the wall, hoping that she’d regain her balance afterwards. She manages to do so when she arrives in the bathroom. She waddles to the mirror to look at herself. She sees her Renamon self and remembers last night. She sighs when recalling what happened then. “Fun times, now to take this thing off.” She goes on to remove her mask, only to tug at her own skin.

 “Ow!” the Renamon exclaims, flinching in response to her pain. She attempts to remove her mask again, this time more gently. She tugs her own skin again. “Wait…what the… I can’t…” She then fully wakes up in shock after noticing the mouth of her costume moves as she speaks. Her ears perk up in surprise, which adds more to it. “Oh no… this can’t be!” She begins to breathe heavily. Her eyes widen and her pupils constrict.

 She denies that this is her actual body. She couldn’t have become a real Renamon. Maybe she was just seeing things. Maybe that was it. She did just wake up. She reaches to her back to find the zipper of her costume, only to find that it’s no longer there. She then moves her hands to her neck to find where her mask was separated from the rest of her costume. She fails to touch her neck a few times as adrenaline was rushing through her. Like the zipper, it is gone.

 She looks at her hands, which were more paw-like. She makes a fist with both hands to confirm that they move. She turns her head to look at her tail. Her tail is moving wildly from her panic. She touches it and could feel herself touching her tail. She then looks back at her reflection. There is only one possibility for her to consider before she can accept that this is real.

 She slaps herself, hoping that is all a dream and she’d wake up from it. She closes her eyes and reopens them to see that she is still in the bathroom. She blinks to see that her Renamon reflection blinks too. She is not dreaming. She is awake. This is real. She is a Renamon. After a few moments of silence, Aiden screams.

 Sean, who was making toast downstairs hears his wife scream. Without hesitation, he sprints to the stairs then madly dashes to the bathroom. There, he finds his wife kneeling in the bathroom. He slowly approaches her.

 “Aiden, are you alright? What happened?” the concerned husband asked. He scans the bathroom to see that nothing is off so far.

 Aiden looks up at him, showing him that her ears are drooped, and her eyes are teary. At first, Sean couldn’t tell it was Aiden and assumed it was a Renamon. He cautiously comes closer to the Renamon until she says, “Sean…help me…”

 Sean gasps and widens his eyes. It was the voice of his wife. He kneels next to the Renamon and asks, “Aiden? Is that you?” The Renamon answers him with a nod. Sean places a hand on her cheek. Aiden places her paw on his hand in response. A few tears exit her eyes, one of which lands on Sean’s hand. He then looks at her body and recognizes her proportions. Somehow, his wife is a Renamon. Sean asks, “What happened to you?”

 “I don’t know,” Aiden responded. “I just woke up like this…I’m no longer human, I’m an animal now…” Aiden cries a little harder, now worried her husband is going to leave her because of her change. To her surprise, Sean comes closer and hugs her.

 “It’s okay, it’s okay…” Sean kept her in his arms. He asks, “Do you still like Nirvana?”

 Aiden still pauses for a moment, unsure as to why he’s asking that. “Of course I do. Why would I not like Nirvana anymore?”

 “Is The Muppet Show still your favorite show?”

 “It is…at least one of my favorites…” she slowly hugs Sean.

 “Do you still love me?”

 “Yes.”

 The couple kiss each other for a few moments. While Aiden is now a Renamon, Sean didn’t mind, just like he did after finding out she was infertile. He doesn’t care what she looks like or what she can do. All he cares about is that he’s with the woman that loves him. Aiden loves him, and that’s enough for him. She is all he needs to love her, and it’s still her.

 After they finish kissing, they look into each other’s eyes. They remain like this for a few silent moments. This silence is then broken by the sound of the coffee maker in the kitchen going off. Aiden’s ears perk up and Sean chuckles.

 “Sorry dear, I need to get to work soon. Besides, I think you might need some time alone given what happened,” said Sean as he gives his wife one last kiss. “I’ll see you in the evening.” Sean returns to his room to get dressed in his work uniform, a green polo shirt and a pair of khaki pants. Then, he goes downstairs to get his coffee.

 Aiden’s ears droop down. She wanted to hug and snuggle with her husband more. However, she knows she can only do that for so long. They need money after all. The Renamon goes into her room and puts on the clothes she wore before. It was a bit awkward wearing them with her tail, but it was fine. Aiden returns to the bathroom to take another glance at her reflection. Now that her panic passed its course, she can truly take some time to get used to her new body.

 Aiden waddles closer to the mirror and blinks to see her reflection blink with her. This is the new Aiden now, a Renamon. She doesn’t look very different than how she did with her fursuit before. In fact, she looks exactly like how she did then, only she is a real Renamon now. Her eyes now move whenever she looks anywhere, whereas she’d move her head whenever she would do the same in her fursuit. She looks at her paws again and notices her fingers. They move much more and more precisely than they did in the fursuit. Then, she feels her belly.

 The Renamon was confused as to why she still has her large midsection from her fursuit. It seemed bigger as it obstructed the view of her feet. Admittedly, she thinks she looks beautiful with her belly. Aiden lightly rubs her belly. Her fursuit had the belly so she could fantasize being pregnant. She also got her costume to fantasize being a Renamon, and she ended up becoming one. If that’s the case, is it possible that she also…

 Aiden then gasps as she felt a sensation in her stomach. She looks down at her belly. The sensation she has felt was like gas, but stronger. It was as if as if something alive was in her belly. She gasps again when she feels it again. A little bump forms on her belly this time, showing what else has happened to her. Not only did Aiden become a Renamon, but she also became pregnant.

 Aiden stares at her belly and smiles. She wags her tail rapidly. She places her other paw on her belly. She feels another kick on her paw. Aiden sniffs and tears up lightly. She couldn’t believe it. She thought that the day she’d feel this would never come. She is pregnant. She is going to be a mother. She keeps feeling her own belly. Every kick she feels makes her warm inside. The feeling of her child moving in her is unlike anything she has felt before. It felt warm. It felt as if she is taking good care of something she loves. This creates motherly love for her child, and it is one of the best feelings she’s ever had.

 A few more moments pass, and Aiden was still rubbing her own belly. Her joyous moment came to a halt when her stomach growls. She could feel an intense wave of hunger come over. Aiden leaves her room to head downstairs to the kitchen. As she goes down the stairs, she hardly struggles going down. She wasn’t going to let some stairs stop her, and her stronger body made moving much easier.

 She waddles to the kitchen and opens the fridge door. Aiden was like a child in a candy store with the variety of food in the cool closet. She takes out a jar of pickles first and opens it. She takes out a pickle and bites half of it off. Thanks to her hunger, eating felt much more satisfying. She eats what’s left of the pickle and exclaims, “Mmmm… so good!”

 She wasn’t sure what else she was going to eat, nor was she sure what she’ll do after she finishes eating. Nonetheless, she will figure something out. The Renamon continues to eat as she thinks about what she’ll do today. She figured she’ll tell her family and friends about what happened today, and then spend the evening with her husband like she did the previous one. Maybe she’ll surprise her husband with her condition. Besides, she will be busy now that she’ll be a mother.

 Sean pulls up in the driveway with his car after work. In the passenger’s seat, there is a bouquet of roses he bought for his wife, again. With what just happened to Aiden, he knows he’ll need to put in extra effort in comforting her. While she is no longer human, Sean still loved her and wanted his wife to know that. He takes the bouquet, then exits his car. He walks up to the front door and thinks about how he should greet Aiden.

 “Hello dear, I know you’re distressed, but I want to know that I still love you…”

 “I’m home Aiden, I got you some flowers, because I love you…”

 “Aiden, I still love you, even after what happened…”

 A few more moments of brainstorming later, Sean realizes that coming up with a greeting won’t help Aiden feel better about her situation. What will help is to act like it was another day; to act as if she didn’t turn into a potbellied Renamon. He sighs, then opens the front door. Aiden doesn’t greet him like normal, just like last evening.

 “Aiden dear, I’m home!” greets Sean, looking around to see that his wife is not in the living room nor kitchen. He closes the door behind him and looks around some more. In his search, he finds that a light is on upstairs. He goes upstairs, calling for his wife. He hears no response from her. He finishes climbing the stairs and goes to where the light was coming from, his room. He opens the door and enters his room.

 “Aiden, I’m-“

 Sean is then caught off guard by Aiden hugging him from the side, again. She lifts him up and takes him to bed, then proceeds to pin him there. Compared to last night, this happens much more quickly, so Sean was even more surprised than last night.

 “Welcome home Sean~” greets the Renamon. Her tail wags with a hint of elegance and she gives a sultry expression. She is wearing the same lingerie as last time too. Sean takes a few moments to observe all of this, then realizes what is going on.

 “Aiden, you want to make love again? Already?”

 Aiden nods, “I do. I think you deserve to love a real Renamon this time. Besides, I have another surprise for you before we begin.”

 She takes her husband’s hand and places it on her belly. Sean raises an eyebrow at this gesture as he didn’t quite understand why he needs to feel her belly. Then, Sean feels a kick from her belly. Sean’s other eyebrow raises up when he feels this. He lightly rubs her belly, wondering if felt what he thought he felt. Aiden giggles at this reaction, then gasps when she feels another kick from her belly. Sean feels it and immediately grins. His eyes tear up lightly in joy.

 “Aiden… you’re pregnant?” Sean places his other hand on her furry belly. He then proceeds to rub her belly more, eager to feel more movement from it. "You’re pregnant! That means… that means we’re going to be parents!” He looks up at his wife. His eyes tear up more, as does Aiden’s.

 “Yes! I don’t how, but I’m going to be a mother now…I can have kids with this body, and more importantly…” She leans down to kiss Sean on his lips. This felt was a bit bizarre as the kiss was fuzzy. He eventually kisses her back. Once they finish kissing, Aiden tells Sean, “You know what to do now~ Love your Renamon wife.” Sean nods and Aiden undresses him for some passionate love again.