

BECOMING

by
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"Next."

As Aidan led me up to the door the hospital attendant was holding open, I wanted nothing more than to run away screaming; from this waiting room and from the entire hospital. I wasn't afraid of the doctors, or what they might do.... I was afraid of what they might find.

Almost as if he'd sensed my thoughts, Aidan gave my hand a comforting squeeze. Come to think of it, we were probably quite the sight, at least to any random passerby who might have looked through the glass doors from the outside.

Standing over six foot tall, my dragon could have lent an imposing air, if he'd ever bothered to. I'd never seen him angry, thankfully, but that look of worry on his red-scaled draconic face would have been enough to part any crowds that might have been in our way. His dark red wing and powerful tail were curled protectively around me as he held my hand in his clawed grasp and escorted me into the main hospital itself.

Now me, on the other hand, I wasn't quite as tall, but not many non-dragons are. My long fluffy tail and spotted fur could have drawn looks on their own, as snow leopards weren't that common in this part of the country, but I also had the kind of figure that tended to draw the eyes of every male in the vicinity. Well, at least until they saw how my boyfriend held me and quickly looked the other way. Right now I was definitely not looking my best though, as I hadn't even paused to brush my hair before we left. Thankfully I'd grabbed the right bra and T-shirt before we left, since it seemed like my breasts had been getting a bit more sensitive lately. Aidan certainly hadn't minded, but it was yet another thing in the list of signs I'd noticed that had made me wonder, and prompted this visit in the first place. The main one though was that I'd been puking my guts up every morning for the past week or so.

Our attendant, a lady skunk, led us down several hallways and into the examination room. For a second it looked like she was going to ask Aidan to wait outside, but she evidently noticed the look on his face and how he was holding my hand and wisely left it alone. It only took a few minutes for her to do all the normal little tests nurses always have to do before the doctor comes in, though I knew she wasn't going to find much out of the ordinary if I was right. If there was ever a time I hoped I was wrong however, this was it.

As soon as the nurse had left to get the doctor, Jasmine seemed to almost deflate, like a slowly leaking balloon. Giving her hand a reassuring squeeze, I curled my wing back around her as if I could protect her from whatever might be coming. I'd guessed something had been going on a few

days ago, when the puking started, but she was always perfectly fine by noon.

It'd taken a lot of convincing to get her to come at least let a doctor have a look at her, but she'd never seemed the type to be afraid of doctors, which was really making me wonder what could be going on. The worried pout on her feline muzzle made me want to just take her into my arms and hold her until it all went away, but I had a feeling that whatever it was wouldn't be solved that easily.

"It'll be okay," I said quietly, leaning in to give her a nuzzle. "I'm sure it's nothing serious."

She returned the nuzzle half-heartedly, but the look in her eyes was making my heart feel like it was gonna get stuck in my throat. "It'll be okay, love," was all I could say, but for now it seemed to be enough, as she took a deep breath and perked up just a bit.

A few moments later the door opened to admit an older looking vixen, dressed in white coat and slacks and carrying a clipboard with a bunch of papers on it. "Hi folks, my name's Dr Sandra Dobson, and I'll be taking care of you tonight." Swishing her bushy tail out of the way, she perched on the counter next to us, crossing her legs and tapping the clipboard with the butt end of a pen. "So I know what this says, but why don't you two tell me what the problem seems to be."

"Well, Jasmine's been having problems with keeping food down in the mornings lately, for one thing," I said, glancing over her way. "And she's also had a few.. er, sensitivity issues-"

"He means my breasts," she finished, my obvious discomfort with discussing it drawing a small smile from her. "She's a doctor, hon, she hears this sort of stuff all the time."

"That I do," the vixen said with a chuckle. "Is there anything else you can think of before we get started? And is there any special non-prescription medicine you've been taking lately?"

"Well..." Jas said, leaning in towards the doctor and whispering something into her perked ears. I tilted my head a little in curiosity, but I couldn't quite make out the words before my leopardess finished and leaned back with a look of uncertainty on her face.

"Mmmhmmm," Dr Dobson said with an odd tone of voice. "We'll need to run some tests then. I'm afraid we'll need to ask your... boyfriend? to wait outside." I half-nodded in acknowledgement of her question, looking over at Jasmine questioningly.

She gave my hand a squeeze and nodded. "It'll.. be ok. Don't worry," she said as she leaned over to give my nose a kiss.

Reluctantly I rose to my feet and trudged to the door. As she held the door open for me, the elder

vixen gave my shoulder a pat. "We'll call you back once we have the results. Besides, if it's what I think it is she'll want to tell you herself."

Tell me what? I wondered as I made my way back to the waiting room and plopped myself down in one of the empty seats along the wall. It seemed like Jasmine knows something, and so does the doctor, but for whatever reason they don't want to share it yet. Sighing, I pulled out my smartphone and started up a new game of Super Mecha Wars P. If I didn't start doing something I'd be climbing the walls within the hour, and hopefully the game at least would keep me occupied until they were ready to share whatever news they had.

"Well, the tests don't lie," the doctor said as I refastened my bra, shifting the cups to hold my breasts comfortably again. "Congratulations, you're pregnant."

For a second, I froze as still as a statue, then forced myself to finish the adjustment while I looked away from the vixen, blinking back tears as my fears were confirmed. She merely crossed her arms and waited for me to compose myself again before continuing. "I'm guessing this wasn't exactly planned?"

"No," I choked out as my thoughts exploded like a train wreck. I couldn't not tell Aidan, but how would he react? How would he feel about the child growing inside me... our child...

My thoughts where whirling like water going down a drain, until I felt the doctor's hand on my shoulder. "Do you want me to go call your boyfriend in? Or do you want some more time to think?"

"I... I don't know..." I managed to get out, ears and tail drooping as I just stared at the ground, feeling the tears trying to gather again. "I just don't know anymore..."

Before I realized it, the doctor was crouching in front of me, looking straight into my eyes. "You're not the first one, or the last one to have this sort of a surprise come up. Condoms, pills, they all can fail. I don't know your situation, but with how he was looking at you, I don't think you have anything to worry about."

Swallowing heavily, I nodded. I'd just have to trust in him, though I couldn't help letting my mind dwell on the worst possibilities as Dr Dobson went to fetch the father of my unborn child.

"Mr. McCavanaugh?" I looked up to see the doctor who'd been examining my snowmew waiting in the doorway. It's about time, I thought as I saved my game and turned off the phone display. "If you'll come with me?"

As she led the way back, tailswishing slowly as we walked, she glanced over her shoulder. "The results were about what I expected, but it's up to your girlfriend how much she wants to tell you. I've seen this sort of thing many a time, and all I'll say is if you do care for her, be there for her." Tilting my head, I raised an eyeridge, but she didn't elaborate further.

"And here we are." Opening the door, she waved me in. "The nurse will be waiting outside if you need anything."

Nodding my thanks, I walked in, and felt my heart jump into my throat as I saw my leopardess sitting there half-dressed, on the verge of tears. I started forward almost immediately, then stopped as her head shot up, her lips trembling as her eyes glimmered in the light. "Aidan, I... I..."

"What is it? What's wrong?" I asked, forcing myself to walk slowly to sit next to her, even if I wanted to do nothing more than scoop her up and hug her tightly.

"I... I... I'm pregnant," she finally managed to get out, her gaze slipping away as she sniffled softly.

I just stared for a second, slack-jawed, as the words sunk in. My leopardess... pregnant... so THAT was... and that's why... and... gods, everything makes sense now!

"Then I'm..." I let the question trail off unspoken as she turned to look back at me, eyes brimming with tears as she nodded slowly. "How long..."

"A couple months ago, as best she could tell." As she sniffled again, she reached out for my hand, taking it gingerly in both of hers. "Do you.. want this child? Our child..."

I nodded slowly, placing my hand over hers, then almost fell over as she threw herself against me, crying tears of relief into my shoulder. "I was so worried... I thought you might leave me... I didn't think you would but I couldn't help it..."

Wrapping my wings and arms around her in a tight hug, I just held her and let her cry herself out, tenderly nuzzling the top of her head. "Shhh... it's alright. It's all going to be fine now."

I barely noticed the car ride home as I stared out the window, lost in my thoughts. Life had been so simple, once. Then I met Aidan... and now I was going to bear his child. Gently, I rested a hand on my tummy as I thought about all the changes we'd have to make, for his sake... or hers, I mentally added. I'd made it a point not to ask if it was going to be a boy or a girl before we left.

I hadn't even realized we'd stopped until I felt a softly-scaled hand cover the one I had resting on my belly. "Busy thinking?" he asked, with that gentle smile I found so comforting right now.

I grinned back sheepishly, lifting his hand to my muzzle to plant a soft kiss on it. "Mmhmm. We've got a lot ahead of us to prepare for, now."

"Let's worry about that tomorrow," my red-scaled beau said as he leaned across the car to plant a warm kiss on my lips. I felt a happy purr rumble in my chest as I leaned forward into the kiss, a small sigh escaping as he pulled away afterwards. "We've got like half a year to get everything in order, so let's have tonight just for us."

"Mmm, I think I can live with that," I said with a grin as we made our way inside our house... our home. Hugging his arm as we walked, I remembered the doctor had mentioned before we'd left. "Speaking of changes," I purred as I kicked the door closed behind us, stripping off my shirt while I walked. "You know why my breasts were so sensitive earlier?"

I had to stifle a giggle at the curious expression on his snout as he paused, halfway to the kitchen. Walking over, I wrapped my arms around him, letting him feel my tits squish against his chest and giving him a nice eyeful of my cleavage. "Apparently I inherited a slight genetic disorder from my Mom. Nothing serious," I quickly added as he opened his mouth to say something, "just a little thing, really." I found myself giggling again at the puzzled expression on his face. "You see, I'm already lactating."

He blinked a second, then grinned as he realized where this was going. "And because we didn't know it, you were getting a bit too full..."

As he trailed off, I nodded and leaned up to give him another kiss right on that scaled muzzle of his. "And I wouldn't mind a little help with the milking now and then..."

"Mmm..." he murred into the kiss, his arms slipping around me in a warm hug. "And I'm sure those aren't the only things that'd get milked."

"Why Aidan," I said, doing my best impression of pretending to be innocent and failing horribly at it, "whatever gives you that idea?"

"I just happen to know what my snowmew likes," he responded, with a knowing smirk, and a sneaky grope of my firm rear that made me half-jump in surprise.

"Mmm.. and what does she like?" I purred as I wiggled my cloth-covered rump against his hand, trailing my fingers down between his wings.

"She likes to play with nice, thick dragoncocks," he murmured as he leaned down to steal another kiss. His fingers started to tease gently at my tailbase through my jeans, sending small shivers of pleasure down my spine as I wrapped my fluffy tail around his arm and purred warmly into the tender kiss.

"You're mostly right," I purred softly as the kiss ended. "But it's a specific dragon's cock I can't get enough of." I let a sly smile cover my feline muzzle as I emphasized my words by sliding a hand around to give his hidden package a gentle grope, the smile widening as I felt it already firming up nicely. "And I'm going to make sure it gets plenty of use."

"We'll have to be careful when you get closer to term," he said as he leaned down to give me another soft kiss, his hands sliding around to unfasten my bra. As soon as I felt the straps loosen, I shrugged the garment off, letting those milk-filled breasts fall free while I returned the favor with his pants. As we gradually made our way towards the bedroom, leaving a trail of discarded clothing behind us, he added

"But I wouldn't have it any other way."

"Oh, you're just happy for an excuse to play with my breasts," I purred as I gently pushed my naked dragon onto our bed. He just laid back and grinned as I crawled over top of him, said objects of his affection swaying softly with my movements.

"And there's something wrong with that?" he said as he reached up to stroke along my back, those wandering hands giving my rump another squeeze as I positioned myself over that delicious cock of his.

"Not at all," I purred as I lifted myself up to a kneeling position, teasing us both by grinding that firm length along my folds, already growing damp with desire for my dragon's thick shaft. Some other gals might be a bit wary about sex after finding out they were going to have a child, but not me... after all, he can't get me pregnant when I'm already pregnant!

I couldn't help but murr as I felt those damp, warm netherlips run along the length of my already rigid dragonhood. "Mmm... want a little help there?" I said as I ran my hands down spotted thighs,

looking up at my lover, the mother of my child-to-be, and the sexiest damn snow leopard in all the world as far as I was concerned.

She merely gave me a smirk as she rose up a bit and reached down, taking that huge draconic cock in hand and pulling it back to point right at that tight little lovebox of hers. Licking her lips, she slowly lowered herself down onto it, the pointed head spreading her lower lips as her hungry cunny slowly swallowed up that thick piece of cockmeat. I murred warmly as I enjoyed the sensation of that slick, tight tunnel sliding down around my rigid shaft, watching as her glistening folds stretched so nicely around its massive girth.

Upon reaching the base she gave me a gentle squeeze with her inner walls, panting softly from being filled so full by so much fat cocklength. "Mmmm... I don't know how I'll do... without getting filled like this," she purred out between pants as she began to lift herself up, rising about halfway off that fleshy spire before dropping back down onto it, those large milky breasts of hers swaying as she slowly rode that thick prick of mine under her.

"We'll manage," I murred as I stroked along her outer thighs, a soft moan of pleasure escaping my lips as she began to squeeze down on every upstroke, slowly milking that throbbing draconic shaft with her talented kittycunt as she rose and fell along its length.

Soon, she was moaning as well as she rode that fat cock spreading her so wide, surrounding it repeatedly with her tight wetness and heat, the rigid shaft growing shiny with her sweet honey as it coated that heated, pink flesh. Unable to just remain passive anymore, I started to move my hips as well, thrusting up into each sweet downstroke of her hips, deepening the strokes and increasing the volume of her purrs and moans.

As the first spurts of my slick pre started to splash into my needy leopardess, her hands rose up to those full, ripe tits of hers, cupping them and squeezing them, letting her mouth hang open as she moaned out her enjoyment of the wonderful ride she was getting from my thick dragoncock. Feeling her walls starting to quiver around that massive shaft stretching them, I knew she wouldn't last much longer. For that matter, I didn't think I could either, as my knot was already swelling up, barely squeezing past those widespread cuntlips as she forced herself down on it each time against my upward thrusts and making me gasp each time it pushed its way into her welcoming pussy.

Finally, it grew too big, a loud yowl echoing into the room as she forced that huge knob of flesh into her already stretched leopardcunny, trapping my fat cocklength deep inside her heated, pleased body. I gritted my teeth, squeezing down inside myself to keep the heated cream pooling itself from shooting out as she ground down against the base of my throbbing cock. Her soft titflesh squished through her fingers as she rubbed and squeezed her newly-sensitive breasts, her breathing growing faster and faster as she neared her peak.

Desperate to get her off before I exploded, I slid one hand over from her thighs and sought out that little nub of a clit, gently brushing my thumb up and down over it. I barely noticed her eyes widening

at the sudden touch from how much I was concentrating to keep from cumming, but the loud roar of pleasure suddenly tearing from her throat and the sudden tight squeezing of that hot, wet kittycunt stretched so wide around my swollen knot and thick draconic cock was enough. Unable to hold back any longer myself, my roar joined hers, all my senses seeming to concentrate into that pulsing shaft as I felt each spurt of my rich dragoncum shooting through my buried cock to spray forcefully into her hungry cunny.

As her climax came to an end, she almost collapsed onto me, slumping down as she caught her breath. A moment later the rest of the world seemed to come back into focus for me as well, the last few spurts of my pearly cream squirting into her making her gasp softly as I came down from my own peak.

"Mmmm... that was wonderful," she purred as she gingerly shifted to lay herself down on top of me, moving carefully to avoid yanking on the knot tying us. Contented murrms rumbled in my chest as those wonderful curves of hers melded against me, her large breasts squishing against smooth silver scales as she gently rested her softly-furred cheek on my chest.

"You know," I said a bit uncertainly as I tenderly stroked along her spotted back, "I'd been thinking some lately, even before what we found out today."

"Mmmm?" she purred questioningly as she rested against me, reaching up to idly run her fingers along a golden horn. "About what?"

"Well..." I paused a second as I reached over to my left to pull open the drawer in the bedside table. "I had been trying to work up the courage for this, but now I suppose it's a bit anti-climactic, considering..." I let my words trail off again as I finally felt the edge of the velvet box under my fingers.

Slowly, I wrapped my fingers around the small box to pull it out, reminding myself that it was essentially small potatoes now given the earlier revelations. As I pulled my hand back with its precious cargo, my snow leopardess propped herself up with an arm, spotted ears perking forward as she looked at me curiously. "Courage for what, love?"

"This." Thumbing the catch, I popped the top open and turned it around, revealing the golden ring inside. A mounting bracket on top of it held a small ruby, while two tiny sapphires glinted on either side of the red gem. "Will you marry me?"

I couldn't help but grin as she opened her mouth, closed it, opened it, then closed it again, all without saying a single word. A moment later, her mouth caught up with her brain, and while it sounds cliché, I could swear that the smile she gave me outshone the sun. "YES!" she practically shouted, throwing herself down on me, and making me wince a little as her movement yanked on that draconic cock still buried so nicely in her.

As I slipped the ring on her finger, I felt a laugh bubbling up in me at the irony of the situation, but I thankfully managed to keep it in. I don't think I'd want to see her reaction if I pointed out I had asked her to tie the knot... while we were tied with my knot!