

How to lay your Wyvern (Egg)

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Preg Blurbs

//According to their codex, the pregnancy should last a month

//This is pretty much purely for the male wyverns I wrote and potentially any other dick having wyverns in the future

//Should lay 1 egg and lactation should start after laying said egg

10%

Despite how accustomed to travelling you've become, you find yourself growing tired as you move through {map name}. Between your aching feet and the oncoming nausea, you're forced to stop and catch your breath. [party.hasCompanions |You motion to [party.compNames] so they can join you. [party.som|[[comp.heShe] stops|They stop] and ask[party.som|s] if something is wrong]. You bring a hand down to your belly to try and lessen the discomfort only to find... your midriff has begun to swell...

Are...

Are you pregnant?

30%

Well, seeing as your belly bump has continued to grow: there's no doubt about it, you're pregnant. Between the natural fatigue and your swelling midriff it's become extremely obvious you're expecting. The odd cravings for goat and other types of game are thankfully easy enough to deal with, but that doesn't make them any less distracting. The odd desire to hoard your electrum does help narrow down the possible fathers though: they're most likely a wyvern.

60%

Your belly keeps swelling with each day, and it is starting to get heavy with the weight of the egg in your womb. When you give your tummy a gentle rub, you can feel the soothing warmth radiating from within, and a motherly coo to escape your lips.

Unfortunately, the belly rubs don't do anything to dissipate another kind of heat running through you. Despite already being pregnant, you find yourself craving to be filled again, and it doesn't particularly matter by who or where. You **need** to be fucked!

90%

Your belly has certainly grown quite a bit as your pregnancy has progressed, and it's all thanks to the egg in your womb. Unfortunately, the size of your little passenger causes quite a few issues, and the contractions are starting to get unbearable! You feel truly thankful that the day you can lay your burgeoning spawn is fast approaching.

The looks you've gotten seem to tend towards a bit of confusion, as most folk seem to expect you to be lactating or to be a little more plump, but that's not the case with this bundle of joy. Nonetheless, there's still the occasional person who's curious about your baby or just wants to give your belly a rub.

Birth

You're hit with a sharp sudden pain, no - a contraction, a **real** contraction. Oh Gods, you're going into labor! You take a deep breath and [atFH

|make your way to the nursery. Thankfully, Garth quickly catches on and before long he's at your side to help you. Once you've reached the nursery, he and Gwyn help you lay down.

|start the trek back to the Frost Hound and, more importantly, the nursery.

[pc.som]|Despite the pain, you move as quickly as you can, and you're all too lucky to arrive when you do|[comp.name] helps you to the best of [comp.hisHer] abilities along the trip|your companions do all they can to make the trip back as bearable as they can].

Once you arrive, Garth springs into action and helps you to the nursery. Once you're in Gwyn's care, she helps him lay you down so that you're as comfortable as you can be while you work through laying an egg.

]

You lose track of time, with the only constant being the pain you're in as Cait and Gwyn tend to you the best they can.

After what feels like a lifetime, you're handed a lone egg bundled up in sheets. You might not be able to tell their gender and there's no little face, but you can still feel the warmth of life within the shell, and it came from you all the same. Truly, that's all that matters.

"Okay, [pc.name]. You should try and get some rest, okay?" Gwyn says with a smile. "I can take care of it while you sleep."

You can't argue with that - you're utterly exhausted after the whole experience. Once Gywn has left the room, you curl up and close your eyes, letting sleep take you now that everything is said and done. You dream of your own little wyvern flying in the sky[pc.hasWing| alongside you].

//PC sleeps

Post-Wake Up Lactation

//this is where lactation starts, or milkiness increases if already lactating

Your chest feels heavier as you wake up, and when you look down you can instantly tell why: Your chest has swollen with [pc.isMilky|even more] milk, getting you ready to feed the little wyvern inside the egg you just laid. As you sit up the newfound weight is only exacerbated by the added pressure. You feel as if you could feed a small pack of wyverns all by yourself.

//next