

Through thick and thin, your werewolf lover had always been there for you. On dark and stormy nights he held you close and kept you safe, and when you broke down on the side of the road he rode out in his beat up truck to fix your car.

You appreciated him more than he knew, and wanted to pay him back somehow...

Thankfully, he was easy to please. You knew you husband like the back of your hand, and the way to his heart was always through his stomach.

Your husband enjoyed sweets over any other food, and always had some kind of sweet treat before bed. Though you scolded him at times, you honestly found his sweet tooth rather cute.

Today, that sweet tooth was helpful as well. As you walked through the cafe, you squinted at the glass container holding the multitude of pastries.

It was a struggle trying to pick out something he'd like. Your husband wasn't picky at all, that's why you didn't know which treat he would like best.

"Do you want to hear our recommendations?" the employee behind the counter asked after you had been looking for a while.

"Yeah, sure."

The employee pointed to the donuts, gesturing towards some that looked to be glazed. "These are the current best sellers, everyone loves them."

You could remember your husband loving donuts, so you let out a relieved sigh. "Ah, those sound great!"

You hummed as you walked out, a smile on your face. The thought of your husband's giddy expression when you handed him the bag of donuts made your heart beat faster.

Once you were home, your husband ran to the door, nearly tripping over the rug as he tried to get to his beloved wife as fast as he could.

"Baby, I missed you!" he said, wrapping his arms tightly around you as his tail wagged behind him.

"I missed you too... and I've got you something!"

He blinked, sniffing the air. "I thought I smelled something good... donuts?"

You grinned, pulling the brown bag from behind your back. His pupils dilated, and within seconds he was tearing open the bag and devouring the donuts like the wild beast he was.

“Hehe, are they good?”

He stopped mid bite, glancing down at the half devoured donut and shyly offering you the last bite. “Haha, yeah. So good I forgot to save any for you... sorry, love.”

You shook your head. “Don’t apologize, they’re for-“

You blinked, staring at the receipt that fell to the floor. With shaking hands, you reached out to grab it as you read the contents of your purchase.

“Chocolate... filling...”

For a moment you were quiet, but then you began to pace. “Shit, shit!”

You grabbed your husband’s hand, walking towards the door. “Oh no, do I take you to a vet or doctor!?”

He blinked in confusion, but got into the passenger seat when you pointed.

“Fuck, how much did you eat? Oh no, oh fuck!”

His ears lowered in embarrassment. “Do you think I ate too much? I’ve been pretty hungry lately-“

“HOW MUCH CHOCOLATE CAN KILL A WEREWOLF!?” you practically screamed into Siri, who offered no help.

Finally, things began to click in place for your husband. “Chocolate..? Baby...”

He reached out, putting a hand on your shoulder. “Hey, calm down, it’s alright.”

You were a mess of tears, sniffing and hiccuping as you wiped at your face. “It’s not fine, what if you get sick? I love you so much, I couldn’t live wi-“

“Werewolves can eat chocolate.”

It took you a moment to process the new information, your lip still wobbling a bit. “What?”

“We’re not dogs, werewolves can eat chocolate. It’s not always recommended though, since sugar gets us pretty hyped up.”

He tenderly cupped your cheeks, wiping your tears away with his thumbs. “Those donuts were great, love. Why’d you get them for me?”

After calming down for a moment, you leaned your forehead against his. "Well... I just appreciate you a lot, that's all. You're always there for me, so I wanted to get you something nice."

He chuckled, nuzzling against you. "Yeah, I'm always there for you, but I don't expect anything in return. You're my wife, and you mean the world to me..."

He scooped you up, kissing your forehead. "Now, how about we go spend the evening cuddling? I'll order something and we can watch that show we've been meaning to catch up on."

You nodded, burying your face into his neck as he carried you in. "Yeah... that sounds nice."

The rest of the night was spent together, cuddled up on the couch as the two of you watched some show that he had been begging to watch for weeks now.

And the next day he surprised you with chocolates after work, making you both laugh.