

Creame couldn't be more excited on this day than he already is, even if all his debt had been cleared he doesn't think he could reach a high past this. Sugar has been so insistent that they meet that day, even apologizing for how rushed it all may seem which isn't something Creame is used to from his beau, he tends to be a bit stubborn and proud. At least, that's what he *wants* people to think he is like, Creame has always known better what he hides in that well sculpted, harness clad chest.

When the smaller bun finally arrived at Sugar's burrow, he knocked and patiently waited to be allowed in. Usually, he'd just barge him with his copy of the key but today seems...different. Like he was supposed to be surprised by whatever Sugar is concocting in there, so he will be patient for once and allow Sugar his fun. He's cute when he is trying to hide his excitement about these things anyway.

As he waited, he heard Sugar hushedly whispering to himself and hurrying around the apartment, though all he could really make out was "no-.....wait stop-" as he tried to seemingly get to the door. Oh those imps of his, Creame prepared himself for an avalanche of little friends to pile into him and demand attention like usual but when the door opened it was...just Sugar. Creame looked momentarily confused before smiling gently and giving him a hug " Hello, my sweet treat~! What was so important that I needed to run over here? It doesn't *look* like your burrow is on fire, which is what one might assume from how obsessed you were with me coming over right now."

Sugar, while not being swamped by imps as expected, was a bit disheveled and breathing hard as he opened the door to Creame's precious face...oh how dare he look so beautiful at all times- no FOCUS. Smiling back and accepting the hug, he gave his jacket a bit of a tug and pushed his hair back into its proper place. It was quite...energetic, the surprise he had planned for his lover tonight " Oh well I just...couldn't really help myself. I know our year anniversary is still 3 months away but I saw something while out shopping today and I just...had to get it for you".

A gift? For him!? Creame beamed eagerly before practically tackling him to the floor so he could pepper his face in kisses while Sugar stumbled back, barely able to keep himself standing from the force at which the twink launched himself into his arms. " Ooohhhh you big softie~! You're always being so cute and spoiling me. Just so you know, you will still owe me a gift *on* our proper anniversary. I don't do early payments. " His tone was taunting as he playfully stuck his tongue out at him, Sugar rolling his eyes as he walked into the living room of his burrow, bumping the front door shut with his hip. " Yeah yeah, of course. One wouldn't want to assume my love

on that day is enough or anything” Sugar scoffed and dropped Creme on the floor gently.

“ Well of *course* not, I deserve trinkets and treats. “ Creme purred back at him before letting himself be plopped down and looking at the large box in front of him. It was...well wrapped at least. The wrapping paper was a cute sprinkle pattern, a chocolate brown bow sloppily stuck on top which made Creme giggle “Goodness, did the box fight you during the wrapping process?”. All Sugar replied to that with was a awkward chuckle and a small “ Sure fucking did “ as he settled down beside him and gently nudged Creme “ Open it... OH and uh...be a little careful, no box shaking or anything like that.“

“ Oooohhh~ It’s fragile huh? Okay, just this once I can be gentle with you “ Creme teased (causing the other white haired bun to blush a bit and look away) while starting to unwrap his present with subdued excitement so he wouldn’t jostle the box too much. He only stopped when he felt the box...jump. One its own. His eyes widened, hands flinching away from a moment before he started to gently open the box again. Is it...electronic? Did he buy him a sex toy?! No this is a pretty big box, if he did, it would be a struggle.

Once Creme officially got the paper off and went to unfold the flaps of the box, it jumped again, making him jump as well and prompting a chuckle from Sugar. Taking over, seeing that Creme was a bit nervous about the sentient box, Sugar pulled open the flaps of the box, just for a small, pink head to pop up over the edge. An Impup, pink as a macaron and just a sweet, looked toward the 2 buns with a playful eagerness. A soft gasp came from Creme as he gently took the imp from the box to look closer at it.

“ I know you’ve considered keeping imps before but didn’t find one who felt right for you yet...so when I stopped by the pet store for my kibble order and saw this darling in the cage I just....I don’t know, he made me think of you. “ Sugar is an extremely romantic bun but isn’t particularly good with verbalizing it. Damn, even almost a full year into this relationship and the thought of Creme still makes his stomach do flips.

Creme was silent, listening to Sugar talk and looking at the eagerly wiggling puppy in his arms before a small “ I love him “ came. Turning to look at Sugar, his eyes teared up a bit as he leaped in to hug him again (gently as to not squishing the puppy) “ I love him so much Sugar, oh I love him! He’s such a little darling! “. Sugar had been nervously looking at Creme, waiting for a response and worried he had

miscalculated Creme's imp feelings but he was suddenly piled with affection again, giving a gentle laugh as he hugged his lover back and sighed " Oh thank god, I was worried I had royally fucked up and was gonna have another imp on my hands for a second there!"

" Now, I know he's cute and you're excited but trust me, Imps can be a LOT of work and as sweet as they are, they can also be fucking assholes. " Sugar cautioned, standing to grab a jar of treats off the shelf and kneeling down once more as Creme set his new companion down, who was quick to attack a piece of the wrapping paper and start trying to rip it to shreds. " They need to be trained, and lucky for you Impups are pretty receptive to training, especially if treats are involved. " As he said this, the Impups ears perked, clearly knowing the word 'treat' well and happily circling Creme and Sugar as it waited for its snack.

Creme listened diligently, nodding and gently opening the jar to take out a treat as Sugar continued "The easiest ones to start with in my experience is sit and stay. You just hold up the treat and firmly command it to sit. Do not give the treat until he does it.". Nodding again, Creme looked at the sweet face and wagging tail of his new friend and did his best not to immediately melt, but it is truly impossible. A gently clicking came from Creme to get his attention before he very gently went " S-Sit....Sit sweetie-" which just made Sugar roll his eyes and sigh " Wow. Very firm, I think you might even be being too mean with him. I might have to take him back". His tone oozed sarcasm.

" Listen I'm trying alright! He's just....I mean look at the little guy! His sweet little heart cheeks and the little wagging tail, I just wanna give him whatever he wants! " Creme whined and gushed over his new son as Sugar chuckled. " Trust me, I know how hard it is when they look at you like that. And they know it too. I have plenty of experience dealing with and training bratty little things, you can't give them too much leeway or they just barrel over you." He leaned in to speak right next to Creme's ear, smirking a bit as he felt him shiver from the warm breath against him, his hand resting gently on his shoulder to hold Creme close to his chest.

Damn this man, he knows just how to play with his emotions and make his heart flutter. Trying to force the blush away from his cheeks, Creme cleared his throat and shrugged the hand off his shoulder " *Yeah YEAH!* Mr. Expert but you will never be able to tame some things." Still, Creme looked at the (quickly becoming impatient) impup as it squirmed and whimpered for the treat in front of him, the puppy twirling every once and a while in place, its eyes laser focused. Sitting up

straighter and taking a deep breath, Creme projected a firm “ Sit. Sit down.”. Though at first the impup just tilted its head in confusion, after repeating the command and wiggling the treat, it seemed to click and the puppy slowly settled down, doing a firm sit and whimpering some more.

Creme’s eyes lit up as he eagerly tossed the treat to the puppy (who immediately started crunching it) “Oh good boy! What a good boy!”

Sugar gave him a supportive clap and purred out a “ Well done! Now do that a couple more times, every day for like 2 weeks and it should really be firmed up.” Creme’s proud, beaming gaze melted a bit as he groaned and flopped back onto the floor “ God that’s so much WOOOOOORK. “. The dramatics caused a booming laugh to come from Sugar as he flopped down next to him, sitting beside him with a smirk “ Well yeah! Imps are a big responsibility but they’re extremely rewarding. Almost like having a bratty boyfriend I guess-” he side eyed the sweater clad bun with a smirk as Creme pouted at him.

He huffed and sat up, playfully shoving Sugar’s shoulder “ Oh shut up, I’m not that bad! And even if I was, you clearly like it or you would have left.”. Creme took ahold of the ring of Sugar’s harness and pulled him forward as Sugar playfully growled back at him, never letting the cocky smirk drop from his lips. “ Maybe I do~ So what do you think you’re going to name him?” Sugar queared as he nodded back toward the pup, who by now had finished his treat and was once again shredding wrapping paper. That’s...not gonna be fun to clean up later.

Creme purred back at his attitude before turning his attention to his new companion and gently picking the impup up, tugging the paper out of its mouth and tossing it aside “ Well...he sure is a sweet little thing...and when I think of sweets, I think of you. So I think the best name for him is Sweetie Pie.~ “. Sugar rolled his eyes and leaned over his shoulder to get a better look at the puppy in his hold “ Seriously? You’re gonna name it after me? “.

“ Well I figure if some day I hope to take your last name for myself then giving it to my son is a good start~ “ He purred and stuck his tongue out tauntingly at the taller bun once more. Sugar just about keeled over, his heart skipping several beats and his face turning bright red before he took the impup from Creme and set it aside. Creme looked confused for a moment before he was suddenly hoisted into the air “ W-Woah woah! Where are we going, what’s going on?! “.

“ You can’t just casually admit you want to marry me someday and not expect me to ravage your body after that “ Sugar spoke in a low voice, leaning in to start nipping and kissing at his neck as they walked. Creme squeaked out of surprise

before just melting into the contact, his tail curling one of Sugar's arms as the impup watched them, puzzled from the bottom of the stairs, wrapping paper in its mouth once more as its new owner was drug to the bedroom. Perhaps it was time for Creme to get some training of his own now.