My Little Moo Story 1: My Needy Little Moo

"Darling? Are you done admiring your handiwork? You've been staring for a little while now~," asked the lovely holstaur I call my wife, Lenora, and it was true, I had been staring without realising it for some time now. She was in her favourite sweater and skirt, donning a cardigan on top of her sweater due to the chill of autumn setting in as of late, and as I drew my gaze upwards I got to see her soft eyes peering at me through her large round glasses.

"Ah, sorry Sweetness, I was more admiring you as a whole... though I won't complain about my 'handiwork' as you put it," I reply, the handiwork in question was the fact she was heavy with a child now. We had been married only a month before she fell pregnant, though it's honestly a shock that it didn't happen before that but that isn't important right now. I made my way over to her to bring her into an embrace, leading to her planting her chin contentedly onto my shoulder, though her bump was making it difficult to hug her properly. "How was your day? I was too stunned by my charming wife in the evening light coming through the window," I cooed as I nuzzled my cheek against her soft ear.

The compliments made that light pink blush turn a much deeper hue as she buried her face into my shoulder, "I-It was fine, I d-did some shopping d-down the market and then some l-light dusting..." Her voice was gentle, like a spring breeze as she recanted her fairly mundane day, though it was also meek and she was stuttering due to her still being a bit shy after my comments. "...just before you came in, I was about to start something simple for us to eat s-since I knew you'd be back soon," as she spoke I was softly stroking her hair and noticed that she had begun nudging her horn gently into my hand, and I immediately knew that she wanted some pampering.

Before Lenora could continue quietly rambling into my shoulder, I slowly pulled away from our embrace. Making Lenora's ears droop down and she looked up at me with her big blue eyes and a small frown, "Let's continue this in the living room, ok? I don't want you to wear your legs out with how much you've been walking today, how about I play with your hair while you lay on my lap? Let yourself rest up properly before we have dinner, don't worry, I'll ask Vivi to throw something together," that seemed to make her ears perk back up as she waddled alongside me to the living room.

After some reorganising of cushions, I get seated and pat my lap, "Come on Sweetness, rest your head," I say with a loving grin. With that simple confirmation of being ready, Lenora quickly sat down and flopped onto her side to have her head on my lap with her eyes shut and a big smile on her lips. I started with some gentle scritches behind her ears, she seemed to always enjoy those and lo and behold her tail was swishing happily behind her and her ears flicking with each motion. After that

it was the same but for the base of her horns, though she didn't like it as much as ear scritches, though she was still swishing her tail contentedly as I went.

Suddenly, "Daaaaarliiiiing.... Daaaaaaaaaaaaarliiiiiiiiiiing..," some half-asleep murmurs from the lady of the hour.

"Yes my Sweetness?" is the reply I give.

"Tummy rubs..." is the adorable demand of the half-asleep Lenora.

With a light chuckle, I acquiesce as I plant my palm upon the large baby bump beside me, tenderly rubbing it in a circular motion. "Like this?"

Her eyes closed, she nods "Mhm...." and not long after Lenora was asleep, though almost ripped out of it shortly after by a soft thump in her belly...

"Sleep well... my little moo"