

Reflections

Story © 2006 et seq. By Evan Mayerle; Debbye Evans © Chris Yost & Evan Mayerle; Lee Evans © Evan Mayerle

Debbye Evans stood in the fur before her mirror and looked herself over. She frowned at what she saw. The martial arts she and Lee trained in had toned and shaped her body into a shapely yet powerful package; now she looked ugly to her mind. One she'd confirmed she was pregnant, they'd avoided the parts of her training that might have risked the life growing within her, but she'd managed other training and stayed in good shape. She just didn't like how unattractive the changes due to pregnancy made her feel.

She was still turning this way and that, frowning at every view, when she felt a presence behind her just before two furry arms enfolded her and snuggled her back against a strong, furry chest. "Upset about your appearance, Love?" asked her feline husband. "Don't lie, I saw you frowning like a Purist at a mixed-species orgy."

The squirrel femme giggled, "Honestly, Lee, can you imagine one of them even daring to visit such an event? Why, it might blow their preconceived notions clear out of the water, not to mention affronting their sensibilities and overloading their twisted little minds. But, yes," she indicated her bulging abdomen, "makes me feel like a whale; I don't see how you can find me attractive like this."



His paws moved down to join protectively in front of their growing children as his muzzle found her neck and added a sensuous licking, "Sweetheart, those are our children growing there, the product of our love, and you're even more attractive now than before. I love you with all my heart and I'll love them the same way."

Her muzzle moved to meet his as the licking turned into a passionate kiss and her paws

Reflections

Story © 2006 et seq. By Evan Mayerle; Debbye Evans © Chris Yost & Evan Mayerle; Lee Evans © Evan Mayerle

linked on top of his. Breaking the kiss, she smiled at him. "You always know how to get me out of a bad mood, love. Now, how about putting me in a good mood by showing me just how much you still lust after me."

Lee Evans smiled wickedly at his wife, "I'll be glad to offer you all of the worship that I can. Come, love, allow me to escort you to bed so I may do so properly."

She returned his wicked smile, "You may, 'lackey'. Just remember, it's still safe for me to ride you." Leaning close, she recaptured his muzzle as they moved to the bed. Shortly thereafter the room echoed with the sounds of their passionate enjoyment of each other.