

Part 1

“Ladies and gentlemen, if you look out your windows, you should be able to see the island of O’ahu.” Andlat squirmed in his seat as the announcement came over the intercom. This was it. He looked down at his black shorts and Ace Incredible and the Planet Strikers t-shirt and smiled. Daddy had actually agreed to let him be a boy during this vacation. Plus, even though he was wearing a diaper at the moment, once they got to their hotel, he would put on the first pair of his new big boy panties. Whoops! He meant undies, of course. Boys did not wear panties.

“Are you excited, little guy?” He looked up and nodded to the black wolf sitting next to him.

“Yes, daddy!” The wolf smiled as the excited fox squirmed some more. He looked around as he nonchalantly slipped a finger into the waistband of the fox’s shorts and checked his diaper. “Daddy!” He whined softly, hoping that no one would hear his infantile garment crinkling.

“Hush, sport. You’re still Daddy’s little boy.” Jack whispered. Andlat frowned and was about to retort when the pilot came over the intercom.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we’re just about to begin our descent into sunny Honolulu, so I have turned the fasten seatbelts sign on. The temperature in Honolulu is 87.”

“We’re there!” Andlat exclaimed excitedly.

“So you forgive me for having to stay with your auntie and cousins?” Jack said with a smile. Andlat frowned. He had not forgiven Jack yet for the humiliation of being treated like a baby girl for days on end, even if it had only ended up being two or three days at most.

The plane descended down onto the runway, landing smoothly with only a few bumps. Andlat still clung tightly to Jack’s paw, just to be safe. The wolf smiled and did not say a

word, giving the fox's small paw a reassuring squeeze.

"How far's the hotel?" Andlat asked before they had even disembarked from the plane.

"Not too far. We'll catch a taxi there." Jack said, watching the fox bounce up and down with excitement about getting to ride in a taxi.

"Can I go swimming?"

"The hotel has a pool, yes." Jack replied as he helped the fox put on his Batman backpack, which had been stocked with a coloring book and markers to keep the fox entertained on the long flight.

"What about the ocean?" Andlat asked enthusiastically. "We're on an island in the middle of the ocean, after all."

"I'd feel safer with the pool." Jack replied with a chuckle as they entered into Honolulu International Airport.

Andlat's head seemed as though it was going to fall off as he looked left and right, up and down at all the sights to see around him. Jack focused solely on the signs.

"Let's see." He muttered, holding firmly to Andlat's paw to make sure he did not lose the little fox. "Baggage Claim is that way. Come on, Andlat." The fox followed along as they navigated their way through the crowds, not wanting to end up being carried by the gigantic wolf like had happened countless times before when he had dawdled.

"Aloha, gentlemen." A beautiful doe said as they approached her. She wore a grass skirt and put a lei around Jack's neck before kneeling down and doing the same to Andlat. The fox made a face about having bright flowers around his neck, as he figured a little boy would do. The doe giggled. "It's alright, little guy. The flowers don't have cooties." Andlat blushed as Jack laughed too.

“Maybe we should find you a pā’ū too.” He teased. Andlat frowned, unsure of what a pā’ū was. Jack noticed the fox’s confusion and explained. “That’s the grass skirt.” He thanked the kind woman and resumed their journey to Baggage Claim as Andlat began to wonder if they were going to spend their entire vacation in the airport.

It turned out that it did not take long before Jack had gathered the few bags of luggage that had made the journey with them and they emerged into the main atrium, where they would find a taxi to the hotel.

“Do you remember which island we’re on?” Jack asked as they waited outside for the next available taxi. The ocean air smelled salty and tropical to the fox and his tail swayed with delight.

“Hawaii.” Andlat replied at once, figuring it was a trick question. Jack smiled and shook his head.

“Not quite. We’re on O’ahu.” He replied, tousling the fox’s hair. “We should have gotten you a haircut before we came, hmm?” The fox nodded silently, not enjoying even the idea of a haircut.

“Can I watch TV when we get to the hotel?”

“Wouldn’t you prefer to go swimming or explore a bit?” Jack asked. Andlat considered this. “You can watch TV at night before bed, okay?” The fox nodded, accepting the compromise just as a taxi pulled up. Jack told the driver where they were heading as he loaded the bags into the trunk and they were off. Jack pulled out his cell phone and turned off airplane mode.

“What are you looking at?” Andlat asked, peeking over. Jack was checking his e-mails and texts.

“Remember, squirt. Daddy’s on a working vacation.” He replied. “It looks like

Paul beat us to the hotel.”

“Who’s Paul?” Andlat asked.

“Don’t you remember? He’s Daddy’s work partner. We’re sharing the hotel room with him.”

“We are?”

“Yep.” Jack replied patiently. “It’s really more of a suite. Two bedrooms and a main room. He’ll have one bedroom and you and I will share the other.”

“I remember you explaining that now.” Andlat said somewhat sheepishly. Jack hugged the fox. Even though Andlat was only about six years younger than the wolf, it was so easy to see him as his cub, not as his contemporary. It helped that Andlat was an expert at behaving like a cub.

The hotel loomed high above them as Jack unloaded the bags. Andlat strained his neck, trying to see just how tall the building was.

“Are we all the way at the top?” He asked, bouncing up and down. Jack smiled.

“Nope. We have a nice room on the ground floor.” He saw the fox’s disappointment.

“With a door that leads to a secret passage.”

“A secret passage? What’s at the end of it?”

“You’ll just have to wait and see.” Jack replied with a knowing smile.

“Tell me!” Andlat whined.

“If I told you, how is it a secret passage?” Jack retorted. The fox grumbled. As usual, Daddy’s logic was sound. He spent some time brainstorming as to the secret of the secret passage as Jack got them checked in to their room. By the time Jack was done, Andlat’s prevailing theory was that it led to a candy and video game room of some variety. He smiled at

the nice idea as Jack took his paw and led him away from the desk.

“How far’s our room?” Andlat asked curiously.

“Are you eager to get out of your diaper and into your big boy undies?” Jack replied.

Andlat blushed, but nodded. That was priority number one as far as he was concerned. The trip to the store had been an ordeal of choosing between Pokémon and Batman underwear. At long last, he had chosen Batman and he was quite excited about the opportunity to prove that he was a big boy. It had looked a little weird for a baby vixen to be excited about Batman briefs, but he had done his best to ignore the staring public.

They arrived at their room and Jack unlocked the door. They stepped into the main room, which was well-lit from the windows on the far wall that allowed ample amounts of sunlight in as palm trees swayed majestically behind the glass panes. Next to the windows was a nondescript door.

To their immediate left was a small kitchen, including a small wooden table that looked just right for a quick meal. To their immediate right was the bathroom. The door stood slightly ajar, revealing a toilet and a full bathtub. Further in was the living room, with a couch and two chairs arranged in front of the large glass windows. A television sat in the corner, almost as if it were a last-minute addition. Jack and Andlat both grinned.

“Isn’t this nice?” Jack exclaimed cheerfully.

“Yep.” Andlat replied simply. He looked at the matching white doors, one to the right and one to the left of the living room. “Which room is ours?” Jack, being the adult, was more concerned with other things.

“I wonder where Paul is.” He noticed a note on the kitchen counter and went over.

“Aloha Jack and Andlat.” He read aloud. “Sorry I couldn’t be there to greet you in person. I’m

taking an educational tour about the shield volcanos that produced O'ahu. I'll join you two for dinner tonight. I'm all set in the right bedroom, so you two can have the left. See you soon!

Paul." He smiled and set the note back down on the counter. "Isn't that nice of him."

"I guess." Andlat said with an impatient shrug.

"Well, let's go get unpacked, hmm?"

"Yes!" Andlat yelled, speeding forward toward the left door. Jack smiled as he caught a glimpse of the fox's pink diaper peeking up over the waistband of his black shorts. He was going to miss seeing the fox diapered and adorable. He shook his head good-naturedly and followed the fox into the bedroom.

With a slight grunt, Jack put the largest of the suitcases onto the bed as Andlat climbed up onto the bed and opened it. He yelped as he came face to face with what often had been the bane of his existence: a package of vixen diapers.

"What are these doing here?" He asked, looking accusingly at Jack. The wolf sighed and sat down.

"I was hoping to keep it secret from you until tonight, but Daddy wants to be sure that you're safe and dry at night. We'll be sharing a bed, after all"

"So," Andlat said slowly. "They're only for nighttime?" Jack nodded.

"Lots of big boys still wear diapers at night."

"But daddy!"

"How old are you, Andlat?"

"Eleven." Andlat replied, remembering the answer that they had rehearsed. It was younger than his actual age of nearly sixteen and a half, but still better than being a two year old vixen.

“Should big boy eleven year olds be whiny kits?”

“No.” Andlat mumbled, looking down at his paws. Jack tousled his hair.

“Good boy. Now, take those shorts off so that we can get that diaper off of you, hmm?”

Andlat instantly brightened up and jumped off the bed, paws fumbling with the snap button and zipper that held his shorts up around the puffiness of his diaper. As Andlat stood there in nothing but a t-shirt and his puffy pink diaper, Jack opened a second suitcase, revealing Andlat’s fresh new underwear, in addition to t-shirts, shorts, and pajamas. Andlat squirmed with delight, but stopped as he heard his diaper crinkle loudly. Jack smiled and patted the fox’s butt. “Who’s Daddy’s big boy?”

“Me!”

“That’s right.” Jack said. “Lie down on the bed, okay?” Andlat obeyed ecstatically. Jack set to work removing the fox’s diaper, planning to follow it up with underwear. Little did Andlat know, but Jack planned to never let the fox put on his own underwear, at least when he could help it. He controlled his diapers and he planned for his underwear to be no different. Andlat watched demurely as the wolf worked, feeling no need to become involved in any way beyond simply lying there. He had a great deal of confidence that Daddy knew what he was doing. It was hardly a moment before Andlat stood by the bed in his t-shirt and new Batman underwear. “All done!” Jack declared, hugging the fox. Andlat smiled and pulled on his shorts, delighting in how thin his underwear felt compared to the thick diapers that he had been wearing for a while. He nuzzled the wolf’s cheek in thanks.

“Can we go exploring now?” Andlat asked. Jack nodded and led the fox back out into the main room.

“Sure. But first, do you need to go potty?”

“Nope.” Andlat replied honestly. The wolf nodded and took the fox’s paw, leading him out of the hotel room.

It surprised Andlat to discover that the hotel provided a number of things worthy of exploring. They found a nice restaurant, a room full of vending machines, and even an outlook that allowed them a picturesque view of the turquoise ocean. Most exciting of all was the sizeable arcade. Andlat was eager to try it out and Jack consented, giving him a few quarters as he sat down outside the arcade and waited.

Andlat made an immediate beeline for Ace Incredible and the Planet Strikers in Verdant Chaos and quickly was invested in saving the galaxy, racing against Rex Starblast and his Fighters of the Impossible to save Princess Mala Swiftstar. He died after nearly fifteen minutes and was reaching for a quarter to continue when a small group of boys entered the arcade, loudly making themselves known.

“Look, Billy! They have Verdant Chaos!” One of the boys, a young mouse, yelled, pointing. Billy, who was a tiger, smiled.

“Let’s go, Cayden!” He said. Andlat put the quarter in, trying his best to ignore the boys as he resumed his fight for justice. He sensed the boys as they settled in behind him, but he knew that they would be less than patient.

“They let babies play this?” He heard Billy whisper. Cayden and the third boy, a silent panda, giggled. Andlat quickly reasoned that Billy was the leader, so of course anything he said was the funniest thing that his two cronies had heard. Andlat rolled his eyes and ignored them. “I bet he’ll die in no time.” Billy added a moment later.

“Yeah!” Cayden added.

“Way to advance the conversation.” Andlat muttered under his breath. He regretted a

moment later, for fear that the boys had heard.

Unfortunately, they succeeded in distracting him and he died. The continue screen came up with its countdown from ten. Andlat reached for another quarter, but Billy shoved him out of the way.

“Hey!” Andlat exclaimed as he stumbled to regain his balance.

“You died, so it’s my turn.” Billy said, his cronies backing him up.

“That’s not fair!” Andlat yelled. “I had another quarter.”

“I had another quarter.” Billy mocked in falsetto, his cronies echoing him.

“My voice isn’t that high.” Andlat grumbled.

“Go play a baby game.”

“I am not a baby! I’m eleven.” Andlat said, trying to hide his embarrassment.

“Yeah, right. We’re eleven. You’re probably like five.”

“Am not!” Andlat stormed off to find Jack and get his help.

“Where are you going, baby? To find your daddy?” The back of Andlat’s neck burned, but there was no way he would admit the truth of their words.

“Done already?” Jack asked in surprise, looking up from his phone.

“They didn’t have anything good in there.” Andlat lied. Jack nodded, having overheard the exchange within the arcade.

“I was looking at the hotel’s website and they have a movie theater here. Want to go see a movie?” Andlat nodded eagerly.

“As long as it’s better than Pretty Ponies of Periwinkle Park.” Jack chuckled.

“You saw that with Jenny and Jessie, hmm?” Andlat blushed and nodded, remembering the ill-fated trip to the theater. “Don’t worry; I’m sure they’ll have other movies.”

The marquee of the movie theater listed several different movies: Pretty Ponies of Periwinkle Park, Traveling Shovel of Death III, The Investigation, and Paleolithic IV. Jack considered the marquee for only a moment before making his decision.

“Looks like it’ll be Paleolithic IV.” He said. “It’s animated and funny.”

“Sounds good.” Andlat replied, not really all that interested in Traveling Shovel of Death III or The Investigation. Jack smiled and led him up to the ticket booth.

“Hello there, can I get one adult and one cub ticket for Paleolithic IV.” He said to the bored-looking wolf behind the counter who could have been a relation of Jack’s. Andlat giggled as he pictured Jack and Joel discovering that they were long-lost cousins, but no one paid him any mind as Jack led him into the theater and to their well-selected seats.

“No snacks?” Andlat asked, slightly disappointed.

“You stay here and be a big boy while Daddy goes to buy snacks, okay?” Andlat nodded and busied himself with movie trivia as Jack returned to the concession counter. He swung his legs back and forth as he answered question after question, rolling his eyes at the awful advertisements.

His mind wandered as he grew bored and he remembered that he had big boy underwear on. He squirmed in his seat as his cock stirred, a murr escaping from his lips. His paw began to slip down toward his crotch. He knew he would get caught, but he could not stop his paw’s journey south.

“Stop that right now or we’ll go back to the room and you’ll get tubed for the rest of the vacation.” Jack said, appearing out of nowhere with a box of candy, a large pop, and a cardboard tray with popcorn, candy, and a cub pop. He handed the tray to Andlat, who noticed the words ‘Cub Snack Pack’ printed on the sides. It was the perfect movie treat for a big boy like Andlat

and his tail swayed happily. He took a sip of the pop, delighted to discover his favorite.

“Yummy!”

“Are you surprised to learn that Daddy knows his little boy like the back of his paw?”

Jack said, nuzzling his cheek.

“I guess not.” Andlat remarked with a loving smile. They would have talked more, but the movie began just then.

Paleolithic IV turned out to be the downturn of what had previously been an exemplary series. Both Andlat and Jack were not all that impressed with it, but it was entertaining enough to hold their attention for its full length of a little under two hours.

“Well, that was better than sitting in the hotel room bored.” Jack said slowly as the end credits rolled.

“It was better than Ponies.” Andlat admitted diplomatically. Jack chuckled.

“Let’s get back to the room. Paul should be there about the same time we get back.” He took Andlat by the paw and they began their journey back to the hotel room.

Sure enough, the hotel room was not empty when they arrived. Paul turned out to be an attractive buck in his mid-twenties. He sat on the couch, typing on his laptop. He looked up as they entered.

“Hey there!”

“How was the tour?” Jack asked as he closed the door behind them.

“It was really interesting actually. I’m kind of an amateur volcanologist.” Paul said with a sheepish shrug. He grinned as he saw Andlat. “This must be Andlat. Your daddy told me all about you, sport.”

“He did?” Andlat asked, looking up at Jack. What exactly did Paul mean by all about

him? He could not tell by studying Jack's face.

"Yep." Paul replied, not suspecting a thing. "How old are you again?"

"Eleven." Andlat replied shyly.

"That old already?" Paul exclaimed, putting a paw to his brow in disbelief. "Goodness! You're practically an adult!" Andlat giggled and even Jack smiled, both knowing something that the buck did not.

"Not yet." Jack said, tousling the fox's hair. "So, your note mentioned something about dinner. Does that mean you're paying?" Jack joked.

"I suppose it's my luck, isn't it?" Paul shrugged. "Of course, we could let the company pay." He pulled out his company credit card triumphantly. They both laughed as Andlat rolled his eyes at the adults' view on humor. He sat down in one of the chairs and stared out at the beautiful view, although the one at the outlook had been superior, but that might have only been because of its higher altitude. A light breeze blew through the palm trees outside as a few clouds lazily floated across the beautiful blue sky. It was a blue entirely different from that of the ocean, which was not visible from the ground floor, although Andlat could still smell it. He wondered if he would ever get sick of the smell, but he doubted it. They would only be in Hawaii for the next few days, after all.

The conversation only endured for a moment or two before it turned to talk of eating. Andlat tuned in again as his stomach rumbled in anticipation. Jack and Paul were chatting about where to eat, with Jack suggesting the restaurant in the hotel, at least for the first night. Paul shrugged.

"Sounds like a plan. Are you coming too, Andlat?" He asked with a chuckle. "Or do you have a hot date tonight?" Andlat blushed.

“I’m hungry.” He said to Jack.

“Well, we’re going to go eat. First though, I think you should try to use the bathroom, hmm?” Andlat nodded and walked to the bathroom, grateful that he got to use it alone like a big boy instead of having Daddy follow him in.

He stood in front of the full length mirror for a moment, studying himself. He was dressed in a very juvenile fashion for a fox who was sixteen. Yet, he was only about as tall as a ten year old, so who would know he was sixteen at a glance anyway? Paul certainly did not seem to suspect him to be any older than eleven. His tail hunged nervously between his legs, but he was not certain why he felt so nervous.

He turned from the mirror and approached the toilet, letting his shorts fall to the floor. He smiled down at his Batman underwear, feeling a burst of pride. He lowered the briefs and began to pee into the toilet, not even feeling the slightest urge to sit like he was accustomed to with the potty training that Jack occasionally put him through. He was a big boy, well on his way to regaining full sixteen year old status. He flushed the toilet and pulled his underwear and shorts back up, eager to get to dinner.

“Did you wash your paws?” Jack asked as Andlat emerged. The fox sighed and turned around to do so. “Good boy.” Jack praised as Andlat reemerged. “Now let’s get going, hmm?” Andlat nodded eagerly.

It was still a little early, so the restaurant was not all that busy when they entered. A less than perky German Shepherd waitress firmly in middle age led them to a booth where Jack and Andlat sat on one side and Paul sat on the other.

“I don’t think she likes her job very much.” Paul remarked after making sure the waitress was out of earshot. All three of them burst out laughing at Paul’s comment. After they settled

down, the conversation turned to work-related topics and Andlat quickly tuned out.

He tapped his fingers on the table and looked around the restaurant. He could not be sure of the theme that the restaurant was trying to convey. There were a few paper pineapples haphazardly hanging from the ceiling and in the center of the bar in the middle of the room was what appeared to be a large volcano, its crater filled with red glass that glowed ominously. The rest of the restaurant was dimly lit with light fixtures that would not have been out of place over a pool table hanging over each of the booths. Easy listening instrumental music played at a volume that allowed one to easily forget about it.

A few of the other booths were occupied, but Andlat did not see any cubs in any of them. Was he the youngest one in the whole restaurant? He shrugged and studied the worn wooden table that they sat at. It looked like someone had carved a heart into the table right between his paws and he wondered why such a fancy hotel had such a strangely run-down restaurant in it. It was a mystery.

“Yeah, but quarterly revenues are trending down again.” Jack said. Paul nodded.

“But, to quote Mr. Ian Woon, head of Marketing and a personal mentor of mine, projections are just that though. Projections.” He replied. Andlat rolled his eyes and tuned out again. He gasped as he realized that he had hardly given the secret passage a second thought since they had arrived. What could its secret be? He had already found the arcade, so he doubted that it led there. He shrugged. It was a possibility. After all, it had been a fairly long walk to the arcade from the room, so a secret passage might be nice. He sucked on a claw as he pondered this. Where did it emerge in the arcade? The fox entertained himself for a moment with the idea of one of the game cabinets swinging or sliding out of the way for him to emerge from.

“What are you giggling about, sport?” Paul asked curiously.

“Nothing.” Andlat replied shyly.

“It’s okay, Andlat. Paul’s a nice guy. No need to be shy around him.” Jack said reassuringly.

“I understand.” Paul added. Just then, the waitress came over.

“What can I get for you?” She said with all the enthusiasm of a death row inmate. Paul and Jack examined their menus for a moment before ordering.

“I’m going to have the pineapple sirloin, medium rare.” Jack said. “For my son, he’ll have the chicken fingers cub meal with a side of pineapple.” The waitress scribbled it down and looked over at Paul.

“I’m going for the big kahuna burger.” The waitress again busied herself for a moment before leaving without so much as cracking a smile.

“Goodness, her passion for her job is simply inspiring.” Paul remarked drily. Andlat giggled, noticing the buck’s musculature. He had a naughty moment where he wondered if he would get to see the buck in his underwear before the trip was done. He shook his head and rid himself of that idea.

“So, Andlat. Tell Paul about what we did today.”

“We explored the hotel and found an arcade and watched a movie.”

“Oh? What movie?”

“Paleolithic IV.”

“Was it any good?”

“It was alright.” Andlat said with a shrug. “Not as good as the first one, but the second and third ones weren’t either.”

“It was entertaining enough.” Jack added. “There was a cute little Neanderthal who

reminded me of my little boy.” He kissed the top of Andlat’s head and Paul chuckled as Andlat squirmed in embarrassment.

“Boy will be boys.” Paul mused softly.

By the time that their food arrived, business in the restaurant was picking up. A young cat in a pretty yellow sundress waved at Andlat as she walked by. Andlat shyly waved back, much to the adults’ delight.

“Is that your girlfriend?” Paul teased.

“I’m gay.” Andlat replied matter-of-factly before he could stop himself.

“Well then.” Paul said, his eyebrows rising. “I guess we’re just a table of gentlemen who prefer each other’s company.” The waitress came over with a large circular tray with their food on it. She set down the food, taking enough care to put the right meal in front of the right person, which Andlat thought showed that she did at least have some concern for her job.

Andlat did not wait for any permission to begin eating, diving in on his chicken fingers. Paul and Jack chuckled at his vehement appetite.

“Never get between a fox and chicken.” Jack said as he cut his steak with a knife. Andlat growled in jest, but Jack misinterpreted it. “Behave yourself, mister.” He said with a touch of threat in his voice.

“I was just joking.” Andlat whispered submissively. Jack returned to eating, keeping a close eye to make sure that the little fox continued to behave himself throughout the meal.

Andlat’s chicken fingers quickly disappeared and he sniffed at his pineapple. When in Hawaii, it just made sense to eat pineapple, but what was the strange pink stuff intermixed in it? He tugged on Jack’s sleeve.

“Daddy, what is this?”

“It’s spam.” Jack replied.

“It’s a Hawaiian delicacy.” Paul added with a smile. “Try it. There’s nothing quite like it.” Andlat recalled that Hawaiians had a strange affinity for spam, but mixing it with pineapple seemed so strangely unorthodox. He took a cautious nibble, not sure about this. What was vacation for if not for trying new things? “What do you think?” Paul asked curiously. Andlat shrugged.

“It’s okay.”

“Well, no dessert until you’re finished.” Paul replied in a mock stern voice. Jack laughed.

“You make a good parent, Paul.” He finished the last bite of his sirloin. “I don’t think we need dessert, do you?” Paul checked his watch.

“There’s a hula demonstration in just a little bit. Did you want to go check that out?”

“Andlat could learn how to hula.” Jack teased, the fox’s face falling as he wondered if the wolf was serious. “Ballet and hula.” Jack whispered in the fox’s ear. “You’ll be daddy’s little dancer, hmm?” Andlat’s cheeks burned as he remembered the ballet DVD that Claire had bought him. Jack had even made him do the DVD on a daily basis from the time they got home up until yesterday. He wondered for a moment if there was any chance that Jack had brought it along to use as a punishment, or at least a deterrent of bad behavior. He shuddered at the thought.

“It’d be interesting to see a hula demonstration.” Andlat said to Paul, trying to distract Jack away from more teasing. The buck smiled.

“Well, sounds like a plan then.” He remarked cheerfully. Jack nodded and signaled the waitress.

“I believe my friend is paying.” He said, gesturing to Paul. The buck frowned.

“I thought he was paying.” He pointed to Andlat, who giggled. The waitress

waited with an expression of pure impatience on her face as Paul finally conceded and pulled out his company credit card. “There you are, ma’am.” The German Shepherd turned, her tail hanging limply, and went behind the bar to ring them up. Andlat’s own fluffy tail wagged happily as he nuzzled against the warmth of Jack. Jack smiled and put an arm around the little fox.

Once the waitress had returned and Paul had signed the receipt, they were on their way out of the restaurant and on to the luau. Paul explained that it was located on the beach not far from the hotel, well within walking distance.

“Before we go,” Jack said, stopping in the lobby. “Do you have to go potty, Andlat?” The fox considered it.

“Yeah.” He announced.

“I do too.” Paul offered his paw to the fox. “Let’s go, buddy.” Andlat took the buck’s paw and allowed him to take him to the nearby bathroom while Jack waited in the lobby. The bathroom was clean and felt sterile. Paul let go of Andlat’s paw and walked over to a urinal. Andlat followed, taking the cub one to Paul’s left. Paul smiled at the fox, but focused more on doing his business than on Andlat. As Andlat undid his fly and pulled down his underwear, he silently resisted the urge to glance over at Paul’s cock. It did not take long before the urge became too much and Andlat complied. Paul was not as big as Jack, but he certainly put the fox’s modest penis to shame. Andlat quickly looked away, hoping that the buck had not noticed his naughtiness. They finished up and washed their paws before rejoining Jack out in the lobby. He smiled and hugged Andlat.

“Daddy’s big boy.” He whispered in his ear. He stood back up and held out his paw for Andlat to take. “Off to adventure we go!”

“Adventure time!” Andlat yelled happily. The sun had just begun to consider

flirting with the western horizon as they emerged into the evening.

“Ahh, fresh air.” Jack exclaimed with a smile.

“The air’s fresh in the hotel too, daddy.”

“But it’s not quite the same, little one.” Jack replied. “Remember, if your legs get tired, daddy can carry you, okay?” Andlat nodded.

“Okay, daddy. I’m a big boy though.”

“I know you are.” Jack replied. He looked at Paul. “Lead the way, sir.” Paul chuckled and did just that.

A small crowd had already gathered by the time they arrived, but there was no worry about being able to see the dancers as a small stage had been erected for just that purpose. Jack kept Andlat close, nervous about losing the little fox. Andlat looked around, noticing a few cubs, including Billy and Cayden, the third member of their little gang seemingly absent. Andlat made sure that they did not see him, staying close to Jack for safety.

"When does it start?" Andlat asked, but Jack and Paul simply shrugged.

"Soon." was the buck's answer and it at least somewhat satisfied the fox. It could not have been more than ten minutes before an elegant weasel came out on the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen." He began. "Thank you for joining us here tonight. The dancers are eager to demonstrate their skills to you. Hula is an ancient Hawaiian tradition, although it is actually two separate traditions. The first is traditional hula, called hula kahiko, which has been practiced for countless centuries, accompanied by chants for the most part. The second, hula ‘auana, has had the influence of western traditions and is more modern, accompanied by such instruments as guitars." He smiled as he surveyed the crowd in a very friendly manner. Andlat took an immediate liking to him. "We shall, of course, be demonstrating bits of both for you this

evening." He bowed lightly and walked off the stage. The dancers emerged onto the stage and the show began.

Andlat had seen hula dancers on television and in movies before, but that did not quite do them justice like seeing it in person did. The dancers were indescribably elegant as they swayed, the music providing a suitable accompaniment. It almost seemed to the fox that the dancers dictated the direction of the music and not vice versa, although he doubted that that could possibly be the case. He clapped appreciatively as they finished, the setting sun providing a perfect backdrop.

"That was amazing!" Jack exclaimed and Andlat agreed whole-heartedly. Paul smiled.

"It's unanimous then." He said with a chuckle. Andlat stifled a yawn as they began the short walk back to the hotel.

"Something tells me it'll be bedtime when we get back." Jack said with a smile, patting the fox on the head. Andlat thought about arguing, but knew that it would prove to be a losing battle for him.

As soon as they arrived back at the room, Jack was all business. He patted Andlat on the butt.

"Go into the bathroom and wash your face."

"Yes, daddy." Andlat muttered as he did as he was told. He hesitated in the bathroom for a moment, making faces at his reflection, giggling childishly. His ears twitched as there was a knock at the door.

"Almost done in there?"

"Yes, daddy." He opened the door and looked up at the wolf, who had a paternal grin on his face.

“Come on. Let’s get you ready for bed.” Andlat walked to the bedroom with Jack following close behind as Paul sat on the couch, already immersed in his laptop again.

Jack closed the door behind them and smiled at the fox. This was the moment the wolf had been waiting for all day. Andlat sat on the bed shyly, clearly dreading this as much as Jack anticipated it.

"Go ahead and get undressed, sweetie." He said softly. Andlat whined, his ears flattening.

"Do I have to?"

"You can do it yourself or I'll do it." He smiled as Andlat stood up and began to disrobe, soon standing there in just his Batman underwear. "Underwear too, mister."

"Yes, daddy." Andlat said as he reluctantly pulled them down. His paws strayed over his crotch for a moment, but he knew that Jack would not approve.

"Daddy's seen his little boy naked before." Jack said reassuringly as he moved the fox's paws down to his sides. "Be a good boy and get daddy one of your diapers." He watched the fox, who looked so much more childish when naked, walk over to the suitcase and grab one of the diapers, hurrying back over and wordlessly handing it to Jack. Jack made a big show of unfolding it before the fox's eyes so that the feminine appearance could not be missed. The diaper was bright pink and extra thick, a white square on the back stating that it was a baby vixen diaper. Andlat whined as Jack maneuvered him onto the unfolded diaper on the bed. "You can stop that whining right now." Jack said in no uncertain tone. Andlat obeyed as best he could, gnawing on his claws anxiously. Jack made swift work of powdering the fox. "Little boy weewee." He said with a chuckle. Andlat blushed and covered his face with his paws. He felt the wolf tape the diaper around his waist. “There we go.” Jack said. “Now for your pajamas.” Andlat had personally picked out his pajamas, a bright orange pair with Charizard on the chest and the

word Pokémon down the legs. He brightened up considerably as he uncovered his face and saw the wolf holding them in his paws. He reached for them, but the wolf shook his head.

“But daddy!”

“Daddy will dress you.”

“But why?”

“Would you rather go say ni-night to Paul in just your diaper?” Jack asked, grinning at how quickly the fox shook his head. “Then arms up.” The fox obeyed, his bottom lip trembling. “I know you think I’m picking on you and this isn’t fair, but trust me. It’s not that bad.” Jack slipped the shirt over Andlat’s head and licked his nose when his head popped out. The fox could not help but giggle. “There’s a smile!” Jack held out the pants for Andlat to step into, which he did, grateful to conceal his diaper, even if it left a very noticeable bulge in his cozy pajama pants. Jack hugged the fox. “Daddy loves you.”

“I love you too, daddy.” Andlat said, smelling the wolf’s masculine scent, his own scent concealed by baby powder.

“Now then, how about we go say good night to Paul? It’d be impolite not to, don’t you think?”

Paul typed away on his computer, working on budget projections. He looked up when he heard Jack’s bedroom door open, grinning as Andlat waddled out in his pajamas.

“Hey there, sport.” Paul said, closing his laptop and setting it aside.

“Daddy says I should say good night to you.” Andlat said, holding his paws behind his back as he shyly shifted from foot to foot with a faint crinkle. “So, um...” He paused and whimpered shyly. “Gnai...”

“What was that?” Paul asked, sincerely unsure of what Andlat had just said. The fox

cleared his throat.

“Good night.” He repeated, carefully over enunciating. Paul smiled at the adorable scene in front of him.

“Good night, little guy. Sleep tight. Don’t let the bedbugs bite.” He chuckled as Andlat fidgeted for a moment before dashing back into the bedroom, the door closing behind him. “Such a nice little boy.” Paul mused to himself.

“That was very nice of you.” Jack said when Andlat returned to him.

“It was embarrassing.” He whined.

“Oh, I’m sure it wasn’t that bad. I bet Paul thought it was very nice of you.”

“But he thinks I’m a baby now!”

“Come on, Andlat. I doubt he thinks that very much.” Jack said gently. “He understands that some little boys still have trouble at night.” He nuzzled Andlat’s cheek. “Besides, are you wearing baby jammies?”

“No.” Andlat mumbled. Jack smiled and scooped the fox up, checking his diaper as he did so. Andlat’s face paled.

“Andlat’s still dry.” Jack whispered lovingly. The fox squirmed out of Jack’s arms and onto the bed, giggling triumphantly. Jack shook his head good-naturedly and busied himself with unpacking their luggage and sorting it into a large dresser. He was delighted to discover that the first row of drawers was high enough that Andlat would have some trouble reaching it, so he made sure to place the fox’s underwear in there, while placing his diapers in the bottom row of drawers, which the fox would probably be more capable of reaching than the giant wolf, who had to kneel just to put the diapers in there.

“I’m bored, daddy.” Andlat whined, trying his hardest to span across the entire bed as he

rolled around, diaper crinkling faintly all the while.

“Daddy’s almost done here, honey. You can turn on the television.” Andlat gasped with delight and found the remote in an instant. He was soon lost in surfing the channels. Jack smiled and immediately thought of a way to try and distract the fox from his cartoons. He silently began to strip down to his snug-fitting boxer briefs. He returned to unpacking, making sure to give the fox plenty of opportunities to inspect him, while still be considerate enough to not obstruct his television watching. Andlat was trying as hard as he could to focus on the silly cartoon on the screen, but his eyes kept sliding over to study the wolf’s butt in its forest green cotton. Jack noticed, but limited himself only to the slightest of smiles.

The show went to commercials, allowing Andlat to gape fully at Jack. Jack turned around and feigned surprise.

“Do you like what you see?” He asked. Andlat nodded, feeling his penis stiffen within the thick padding of his diapers. Jack smiled and walked slowly over to the fox, who only had eyes for the wolf’s bulge. Jack calmly climbed into bed with him and smiled as the fox hugged him.

“Daddy.” He said happily.

“Does that mean you’re happy?” Jack asked, hugging the fox back as he watched the fox’s bushy brush swish back and forth rapidly.

“Yep.”

“You mean you don’t want to go back to wearing pretty dresses and frillies?”

“No!”

“No, you do?” Jack teased.

“I want to be a boy.” Andlat said, slightly annoyed. Jack chuckled.

“A big boy and not daddy’s little vixenkit?” Jack asked. The fox nodded solemnly. Jack smiled. “I guess that can be arranged, even if you’re still my little vixenkit on the inside.” He frowned as Andlat grumbled under his breath. “Daddy was talking about your vixen pants.” Jack teased, kissing him on the nose as he patted his diapered butt.

“I’m a boy.” Andlat mumbled to himself, stroking his tail nervously.

“Of course you are, little guy.” Jack stood back up and returned to unpacking, making sure to hang up all of his dress shirts in a neat row along with his ties. He checked to see what Andlat was up to. The cartoon had returned, sucking the fox in again. He reclined on his belly, head supported by his paws as he watched. Jack smiled as he noticed that the fox’s pajamas pants had slid down the smooth back of his diaper, revealing just a peek of the pink plastic. He chose not to disturb him, softly shutting the drawers and putting the mostly empty suitcases into the closet. He closed the closet just as quietly before joining the fox on the bed.

Andlat nuzzled the wolf’s bare chest and sighed contently. Jack smiled and sighed too, although his was a few octaves below the little fox’s. He nibbled at the fox’s nape out of habit. The fox eeped in surprise at this. The wolf smiled and rolled the fox onto his back, nosing his belly.

“Daddy’s little boy cub.” He whispered, licking the fox’s cheek. Andlat giggled and did the same. Jack beamed with paternal pride.

The show ended not long after Jack sat down on the bed and he took the remote from Andlat, turning off the television.

“Time for bed.” He decreed. Andlat groaned and pouted.

“I’m not tired!” He announced.

“Daddy has to get up early for his meetings tomorrow, sweetheart. Plus, I’m sure you’d

like an early start to your exploring. You can even go to the pool tomorrow!” Andlat gasped. He had forgotten about the pool.

“What about the beach?”

“We talked about this, kit.” Jack said as he turned down the covers of the bed. “Daddy feels better about you staying on the hotel grounds. If you’re good, Daddy will take you to the beach in a few days.” Andlat smiled as he joined the wolf under the covers.

“That’d be fun.” He stifled a yawn as he cuddled up next to Jack. The wolf’s arms wrapped around Andlat and held him close as they both drifted off to sleep.