

Part 2

Andlat woke up the next morning to Jack removing his diaper. The wolf was naked except for his boxer briefs. Andlat wiggled a bit, but knew to behave himself while Daddy removed his diaper. He peeked to see if it was wet and was not all that surprised to discover that it definitely was. He shrugged, having expected just that. Jack smiled and threw the diaper away, grabbing a pair of underwear from the top drawer.

“Step in, big boy.” He said with a smile. Andlat obeyed, paws on Jack’s shoulders for balance. Jack pulled them up over his legs. “See? You really are a big boy now.” He chuckled as Andlat beamed with pride. Jack hugged him. “Go ahead and pick out what you want to wear today.” Jack instructed as he removed the fox’s pajamas, folding them until that night.

As Jack put Andlat’s pajamas away for the day, the fox looked through his shirts, planning to just wear the same shorts that he had worn the day before. He settled on a red Kung Fu Panda t-shirt, pulling it on exuberantly. Jack smiled with no small amount of pride as he watched the fox dress himself, feeling no real urge to also dress at that point.

“So.” Jack said as Andlat pulled on his shorts. “Daddy has meetings most of the day today, okay?”

“Okay.” Andlat said with a sigh. He knew that Jack had to work throughout much of the vacation, but it still made him sad.

“You can go to the pool today or just hang around the room. Whichever you prefer. You’re a big boy, after all. Aren’t you?” He grinned as the fox nodded passionately. “Let’s go eat some breakfast.” He said, leading the fox out into the main room. Paul was already sitting at the table, eating toaster waffles in nothing but his briefs. Andlat blushed and hid behind Jack as he inspected the fit buck in his red and black underwear. Jack walked into the kitchen, leaving Andlat by the table.

“Good morning, sport.” Paul said amiably.

“Morning.” Andlat mumbled shyly.

“Still shy around me?” He asked gently. The fox simply nodded, sitting down around the corner of the table from Paul. The buck returned to eating as Jack made breakfast for himself and Andlat.

“Excited to hear what Mr. Woon has planned for the next quarter?” Jack asked. Paul chuckled.

“Only to see how off the mark he is.” They fell into animated conversation and Andlat groaned. Adult conversations were so boring! He spent the time planning out the day. He wanted to go swimming because it was vacation after all. Plus, he kind of wanted to go back to the arcade, as long as Billy and Cayden weren’t there. He gasped and his eyes widened suddenly as he remembered what he absolutely had to do today.

“Daddy!” He blurted out, interrupting the adults.

“What, sweetie?” Jack asked, concerned.

“Where’s the secret passage?” Andlat asked, not seeing just how much worry he had just caused the adults.

“Oh! That’s right there.” Jack said, pointing across the room to a small door in the corner. Andlat frowned. What kind of secret passage had a door right out in the open like that? He stood up to investigate, but sat back down as Jack’s paw landed on his shoulder. “You can go explore it after Daddy and Paul leave for their meeting, okay?” Andlat crossed his arms and fumed, but it did no good. “You keep your butt on that chair, mister, or I’ll hire you a babysitter.” Andlat gasped, knowing full well what Jack was implying, even if Paul did not quite grasp the wolf’s

words' full meaning.

Jack set a plate of toaster waffles and scrambled eggs in front of the fox. Andlat wasted no time in diving in.

"He's wolfing them down." Paul quipped. Jack rolled his eyes.

"I suppose you think you're being witty?" He said good-naturedly. Paul smirked.

"I don't think. I know I am."

"I think Paul's witty." Andlat weighed in.

"There, see? Two against one." Paul said, holding up his paw for Andlat to high five. Andlat did so, giggling.

"Andlat doesn't get to vote."

"Why not?" Andlat and Paul asked at the same time, which only made them giggle more.

"Because I said so." Jack said stiffly, sitting down opposite from Andlat and frowning severely at them. He managed to hold that expression for almost a moment before he too burst out laughing. Breakfast was forgotten for a moment as they all laughed, enjoying each other's company. Once they calmed down, Paul checked the clock and frowned.

"We'd better get dressed if we don't want to be late."

"Is your meeting in the hotel?" Andlat asked curiously.

"Yep." Jack replied. "So, if there's an emergency, the hotel knows where to reach us. They even know that you're my kit." He stood up and took his and Paul's dishes to the sink, rinsing them as Paul disappeared into his bedroom. "Be good while Daddy and Paul get ready." Jack instructed before also disappearing into the other room. Andlat swung his legs back and forth, only just barely able to touch the floor from the chair, as he finished eating. He smiled to himself as his mind wandered through all the fun he could have today without the deterrent of adult supervision. Of course, the pool would have to have a lifeguard, but lifeguards weren't the same as parents.

His ears perked up as the bedroom doors opened and both adults emerged, now dressed in slacks and dress shirts, fastening ties around their necks. Andlat preferred them both in their underwear, but they still looked rather dashing in their business attire. He blushed and looked away, suddenly bashful.

"We've got to go, sweetheart." Jack said. "I packed you a pool bag for if you go swimming, okay?" Andlat nodded. "Put your dishes in the sink. If you want super special brownie points, you can even wash them."

"Okay. Good-bye!"

"Hey, now. Give Daddy a kiss good-bye." Jack said, leaning over the fox. Andlat blushed, but did as he was told, pecking the wolf on the cheek. "Atta boy." He praised, following Paul out of the room. Silence settled in.

"Hello?" Andlat called out. His voice echoed. The suite was empty, except for him. He set his dishes in the sink and wandered the main room, not sure of what to do first. He sat down on the floor in front of the television and turned it on.

"Ace Incredible! Princess Mala Swiftstar needs our help!" Andlat squealed with delight at this proclamation, waving his paws in the air. It was Ace Incredible and the Planet Strikers, which was, in his opinion, the greatest show to ever exist. Ace Incredible was the hero of every young todd, Andlat included. The episode was an old one, but it was one of his favorites since he liked nearly every episode.

Princess Mala Swiftstar was a regal lioness and Andlat liked that the show never hinted at a romantic relationship between Ace Incredible and Princess Mala Swiftstar. In fact, Andlat felt

that there was more chemistry between Ace Incredible and his rival, Rex Starblast. He had even once written a story about them.

The show held the fox's attention for its entire running time. After it ended, he moved to the couch in time for the next show, which proved to be Cabal of Liberty, a cheesy superhero show which Andlat had found to be entertaining enough in the past, on the rare occasion that he had gotten to see it. During little girl time, it had not been an appropriate show, but Andlat was certainly not a baby girl right now.

A few hours passed and Andlat grew bored of television. He sat up and looked around the room, his eyes immediately growing attracted to the secret passage door. The time had come for the fox to be an explorer and figure out where the secret passage led.

"I must unlock the secrets of this ancient passageway." The fox announced dramatically, taking advantage of the fact that he was alone to be cheesy. He marched over to the door with an expression of pure determination. He opened the door and stepped out into the late morning sunlight.

To either side of him were wooden fences that reached up high, making it impossible for the fox to see over them. He walked along the wooden walkway under his feet, curious about where the path would take him. As he walked, he kept looking left and right, but all he saw were other paths joining his. At one such junction, Andlat found a large red arrow painted on the ground, which pointed him in the direction he had been heading in anyway. With a shrug, he kept going, curious as to why he had yet to meet another person with so many other paths that had joined his.

As he walked along, he heard the sounds of splashing, as well as many voices. He smiled as he realized the secret of the passage just before he emerged into the pool area. There were two pools, one full-sized and the other the cub pool. Cubs and adults alike splashed and swam about as two lifeguards looked on. Andlat spotted changing rooms on the other side of the pool. He knew that Daddy had known that he would be excited to discover that he had a personal path to the pool. He turned and dashed back the way he had come to grab his pool gear. He would not even have to spend time changing at the room. He could literally grab his bag and come straight back. He bristled with excitement as he bounded back into the hotel room, tracking sand in with him. He was far too excited to care at the moment. He grabbed his little backpack and quickly got back on his way to the pool.

"Hey! No running!" The shrill whistle blast cut through the chatter of the swimmers. Andlat immediately slowed to a walk, even though he could not be certain if the lifeguard had been talking to him or not. He made his way to the changing room.

There were a small number of men in there in a variety of stages of undress. Andlat was abruptly hit with a bout of shyness and he made his way to an isolated corner. He set his bag down on the polished wooden bench and took a deep breath. The key was to just get it over with as quickly as possible. He took a second deep breath and haltingly let it out. He could do this. He slowly pulled down his shorts, revealing his Batman underwear. He had only just stepped out of his shorts when his worst fear was realized.

"Look! It's the little baby!" His ears flattened as he turned to see Billy with Cayden and the silent third in tow. He looked around at the strangers, hoping that someone would step in to help, but it did not look like he would have any such luck. He sighed and turned his back to them.

"We can see your diaper!" Cayden teased, looking to Billy for approval. Andlat rolled his eyes, but continued to pretend to ignore them.

“What’s the matter, baby? Can’t you hear us?” Billy asked mockingly, grabbing Andlat’s arm and turning him around.

“Go away.” Andlat said, in no mood to deal with the bullies.

“Go away.” Billy and Cayden mocked in unison. Andlat rolled his eyes, but they did not like that. “What’s wrong, baby?” Billy asked, retaining his mocking tone. “Don’t you like us?”

“Not really.” Andlat admitted, breaking his vow of silence. Billy and Cayden laughed.

“He doesn’t like us?” Cayden said. “I think I might cry!” Andlat grumbled.

“Go away.” He repeated, turning away from them again.

“What a baby.” Billy said. “Let’s go, Cayden.” Andlat breathed a sigh of relief as they left the changing room. He had a feeling that he would see them again though.

He quickly tugged down his underwear and pulled his speedo up. He had had a long conversation with Daddy about why he had speedos and not swim trunks like the other boys. It basically boiled down to it was the same shape as his underwear and why did it have to be any different? Daddy even showed him pictures of bikinis and Andlat agreed that a speedo was fine. He was afraid that Daddy might get it into his head to buy him a bikini instead, or even just pack his pink and purple Dora swimsuit. He shuddered at what might have been.

He put all of his belongings, including his shirt, in a locker, locking it with the padlock that Daddy had included in his bag. Daddy thought of everything, it seemed. That was one of the best things about him.

Andlat emerged out into the sun and made his way toward the pool. He smiled as he felt the warmth of the day all along his bare back. Even though the speedo was a size too small, he felt glad to be in it instead of trunks, even if his crotch was perfectly visible against the tight spandex to any who happened to glance down at it. He slowly felt self-conscious about his exposure, so he resolved it by jumping into the pool. The cool water formed a stark dichotomy to the warmth of the day and the fox was shocked at first by the sudden shift. He emerged and took in a deep breath, wiping water and fur from his eyes as he looked around a bit. He began to swim, slightly sad that he was here alone and had no one to really play with. He spotted two lions playing with a beach ball and swam over to them.

“Can I play?” Andlat asked the lions, noticing that they looked like brothers. One was about fifteen or sixteen and the other appeared to be about five.

“Sure.” The older lion said. Andlat noticed Little Swimmers sticking out of the back of the younger lion’s swim trunks, but reasoned that that made sense, given his youth. The older lion tossed the ball to Andlat, who bopped it over to the younger one.

They went in a triangle for a few minutes until the younger lion accidentally hit the ball a bit too hard, launching it out of the pool. “I’ve got it.” The older lion said. He lifted himself out of the pool, but the water tugged down on his swim trunks slightly, revealing that he also wore Little Swimmers. Andlat’s eyes widened as the lion’s younger brother giggled.

“I see your diaper!” He teased. The lion blushed and tugged up his trunks before retrieving the brightly colored beach ball. He jumped back in, splashing Andlat and the younger of the lions. They returned to playing catch, Andlat not the only one who laughed with delight.

The time came, however, that the lions had to leave and Andlat was left alone again. He sighed and returned to swimming aimlessly. He figured that he would head back to the room soon, so he climbed out of the pool and began the walk back to the changing room. His ears twitched and he turned around. What was that sound? He shrugged and resumed walking. He felt an abrupt breeze on his butt. He looked down in shock and discovered that Billy had tugged down his speedo. He yelped and covered his groin as Billy and Cayden laughed loudly.

“He’s so small!” Cayden yelled. Billy laughed.

“Baby, baby, baby!” Andlat tugged up his speedo, his cheeks burning with humiliation as he dashed to the changing room. He was grateful that Cayden and Billy did not give chase.

After a brief shower to wash the cholrine out of his fur, the still embarrassed fox wasted no time in getting dressed, simply pulling his shorts up over his speedo before he began the journey back to the hotel room. He walked down the path, studying the ground in between his feet. The pool was not even fun, so why had he wasted time there?

He entered the room and locked the door behind him. It was only about lunchtime, so he still had quite a while before Daddy and Paul would be back. He sat down in front of the television and turned it on, ready to forget his troubles for the time being.

“Sweetie. Time to wake up.” He heard Jack’s voice distantly at first, but it grew louder. “Come on, silly. This isn’t your bed.”

“Daddy?” Andlat asked groggily, opening his eyes.

“You fell asleep on the couch.” The wolf explained.

“Oh.” Andlat said. “What are you doing here?”

“Daddy got done early. Paul’s busy in a different meeting though, so it’s just you and me. How about we go swimming?” Andlat nodded eagerly. Daddy would protect him from the bullies! “We’d better start now. We have to walk all the way around the hotel to get to the pool.”

“Nuh-uh!” Andlat said. “The secret passageway leads right to the pool.” To his surprise, the wolf frowned severely.

“That’s supposed to be a secret, Andlat.” He said softly. “You shouldn’t have told me.”

“Oh.” Andlat said meekly, tail tucked tightly between his legs. “I’m sorry, daddy. I really, really am.”

“Daddy’s just teasing, pumpkin.” The wolf said, scooping the fox up and spinning him around. Andlat giggled in delight.

“Whee!” He squealed, waving his arms in the air. Jack smiled.

“My special little boy.” He gave Andlat a big kiss before setting him back down on the floor. “Let’s go swimming!” The fox cheered. “You wait right here while Daddy grabs his swimsuit.” He disappeared into the bedroom. Andlat waited patiently, but was suddenly struck with a silly idea. Quick as a flash, he stripped down to his speedo, hiding his clothes and sitting back down on the couch as nonchalantly as possible. He squirmed happily as he waited for Jack to emerge. What was taking the wolf so long? He sighed impatiently, waiting his return.

“Daddy?” He called out.

“Just a moment, sweetie.” Jack replied. Andlat sighed.

“But I want to go swimming.” He mumbled.

“No whining, mister.” How had Jack heard him? He sighed. It was because he was Daddy, that’s how. His ears perked up as the door opened and Jack emerged with a bag over his shoulder. “Oh, my. Someone’s been a busy little kit.”

“What are you talking about?” Andlat asked casually. “I was in just my swimming suit when you were out here.”

“Oh, really?” Jack asked with a smile. “Are you sure about that?” He watched Andlat nod seriously. He bent down and blew a raspberry into Andlat’s belly, making the little fox squeal and squirm. “Maybe you were already in your speedo.” Jack mused thoughtfully. Andlat smiled and licked the wolf’s snout. “Cutie.” Jack said sweetly. “How about we get going?”

“Okay!” Andlat said cheerfully. He took Jack’s paw, his towel in the other paw, and they headed off to the pool. Any apprehension that Andlat had about returning to the pool reduced

itself to a grumble in his belly, thanks to the wolf. Daddy would protect him from anything! Jack smiled down at the little fox, unsure of why he was so chipper at the moment. He shrugged it off, figuring that a chipper fox was better than a grumpy fox.

As they emerged into the pool area, Andlat's first instinct was to scan for Billy and Cayden. He did not see them, which almost made him feel that accompanying the wolf had been a waste of time. A chill of horror suddenly ran down his spine. It was the worst thing in the world for them to see him with Daddy! That would only give them more evidence in their argument that he was a baby.

Jack sensed a change come over the fox. He looked down at him, slightly concerned. Andlat slipped his paw out of the wolf's paw in an almost self-conscious manner. What was going on?

"Everything alright?" Jack asked, setting a paw on Andlat's narrow shoulder.

"Yeah." Andlat replied uncertainly. Something was wrong with the fox, but what could it be?

"Let's go swim." Jack suggested, scooping up the fox and jumping into the pool. Andlat squealed with delight as their heads popped up above the water.

"Daddy!" He protested. "I'm all wet!"

"So am I." Jack replied. "That's the point of the pool, silly butt." Andlat rolled his eyes and got out of the wolf's arms.

"Catch me!" He yelled, swimming as fast as he could away from the wolf. Jack knew that it would be no trouble to catch the fox, so he slowly went after him, choosing not to directly follow the fox, but to sneak up on him from the side. He used the other swimmers as camouflage, keeping an eye on the fox all the while. Just when Andlat thought he had lost the wolf, a black shadow pounced on him.

"Got you!" Jack said, blowing a raspberry into the fox's belly. "I'm going to eat you now!" Andlat squealed and squirmed, trying to push the wolf's head away.

"No! Don't eat me!" He yelled in between giggles and squeals.

"I won't eat you, on one condition." Jack said reasonably.

"What is it?" Andlat asked.

"Promise me that you'll be a good boy."

"I promise." Andlat replied solemnly. Jack smiled.

"You promise what?"

"I promise to be a good boy." He said in a dutiful tone. Jack nodded approvingly.

"Atta boy." He set Andlat down in the pool and they went back to swimming and cavorting in the water. Andlat was truly happy that Daddy was here with him, acting as a shield for all the bullies who might come by. He wondered for a moment if he would see the lion brothers again, but like Cayden and Billy, they were nowhere to be found. He shrugged, figuring that he would see them again sometime before they went back home.

Andlat and Jack played in the pool for some time before Jack decreed that it was time to go. Andlat grumbled under his breath and slowly crawled out of the pool with Jack following behind. Andlat slowly stood up. Bending made his stomach rumble. His tail abruptly flagged and he filled the seat of his speedo without warning. He gasped in surprise, a little baffled by the spontaneity of the occurrence. He heard Jack's growl rumble deep in his chest a brief instant before he scooped the fox up and carried him back to the hotel room without so much as a word.

"You are in big trouble!" Jack said at least as they entered the room. Andlat whimpered, stricken speechless by shock. Jack headed straight for the bathroom, setting the fox in the tub and

ripping off his speedo. The fox whimpered nervously, terrified by the fury in Jack's eyes. The rush of the water startled the fox as Jack started the bath. He stood over the fox, paws on his hips as he frowned down at him. Andlat sat perfectly still, filled with shame.

Once the bath had filled, Jack set to work scrubbing the fox head to toe. This was not a normal bath, where the wolf was kind and gentle. He scrubbed in silence, albeit not in an overly rough manner. Andlat knew better than to protest, still baffled by the sudden turn of events. He thought he would be able to control himself better. Jack lifted him up and scrubbed his bottom heavily, muttering something under his breath as he did so.

It was not long before Jack determined that Andlat was clean. He scooped him out of the tub and wrapped a towel around him. Andlat did not like being treated like a baby, but he knew what Jack would say were he to complain. Leaving the fox wrapped in the towel, Jack sat down on the toilet and set the fox across his lap in an all too familiar position. Andlat whined and bit his lower lip to keep himself from crying out as the wolf began to spank him. Andlat knew he deserved it, but that did not make it hurt any less.

It relieved Andlat that the spanking was rather brief. Jack wasted no time in carrying the fox, still wrapped in the fluffy white towel that all hotels seemed to provide, into the bedroom, where he set him down on the bed. Andlat dreaded what might be coming next, but Jack simply sat down beside him on the bed. Andlat shifted slightly so that his head rested on Jack's thigh. The wolf absent-mindedly stroked his head as he lay there.

"You understand that what you did was naughty."

"Yes." Andlat replied simply, biting back a more lengthy response. Jack looked down at him.

"Big boys shouldn't do that, ever."

"Yes, daddy." Andlat mumbled.

"I'd understand if you peed a little, but that was a shock and very embarrassing."

"Yes, it was." Andlat agreed.

"I meant for me. Imagine what the other adults think when my cub, who is far too old to be doing so, messes himself in public." Andlat whimpered. He had not thought of that. "What you do reflects on Daddy, remember that."

"I didn't mean to." Andlat said softly, the only excuse he really had. Jack nodded.

"I understand, little one." He patted Andlat's shoulder. "Be a good boy and grab Daddy one of your diapers." Andlat looked up at him in disbelief.

"But"

"No buts, mister. Cubs who mess themselves need diapers. You will get a second chance to prove to Daddy that you can be a big boy tomorrow. For today, you'll be in a diaper." Andlat sighed and walked over to the dresser, leaving his towel behind with the wolf. Jack smiled as the fox returned with a pink diaper in paw. "Lie down on the floor, sweetie." Andlat obeyed wordlessly, his bottom lip trembling just a bit. Jack knelt down and took the diaper from Andlat. "Daddy will have you in a nice snug diaper in just a moment, sweetheart." He said reassuringly. "Just like the baby you pretended to be at the pool." Andlat's mouth opened to protest, but he immediately thought better of it. "Oh? Does baby want something to suck on?" Jack gently guided the fox's thumb into his muzzle, Andlat's face burning from embarrassment.

"Daddy." He mumbled, his voice muffled by his thumb.

"That's right, baby. Daddy will have you nice and snug in a warm diaper." He used a few wipes to clean up the rest of the moisture left by the bath before powdering him. Andlat's mind raced as he wondered what Paul would say about him being diapered. He frowned and felt tears

well up in his eyes at the thought of how Paul would never see him as a big boy again. Jack noticed the fox's tears and quickly taped the diaper up around him. "Don't cry, Andlat." He said. "It's just a little bit of extra protection. You can still use the potty like a big boy, just as long as you remember to ask daddy to help you with your diaper. Okay?" He smiled and Andlat smiled back. At least the potty was not off-limits for the day. "Where did you leave your clothes from earlier?"

"They're out in the main room." Andlat replied at once.

"Go get them for daddy."

"Do I have to crawl?" Andlat asked apprehensively.

"No, you can walk. But you did the right thing by asking permission." Jack smiled as he watched the overgrown kit waddle off to the main room, his diaper reaching fairly high up his lower back, one of the main features that Jack adored about the brand of diapers that he kept the fox in.

Once Andlat returned, Jack took the bag from him. He handed the fox the t-shirt and shorts, but kept the underwear to inspect it. He frowned as he saw a small yellow stain. Surely Andlat did not have enough control to only make that small stain. He smiled as he reminded himself that the fox had only worn them for an hour or two and had worn his speedo most of the day, which had come out far more realistically damaged. He might just have to throw the speedo away.

Andlat wore his shirt, but he was struggling to get his shorts over his thick diaper. Jack watched the fox, not providing any assistance as the fox grunted in his struggles.

"Daddy!" he whined. "My shorts don't fit over my" He lost his voice from embarrassment.

"Over your diaper?" Jack said loudly. Andlat meekly nodded. Jack considered this. In his mind, he wanted the fox to run around in just his shirt and diaper, but that might be too much. "I'm sure we have something you can wear." He settled upon the fox's pajama pants, which he helped Andlat step into. The stretchy elastic waist fit nicely over his diaper, although there was no doubt that the fox wore a thick diaper. "There we are." Jack said.

"Isn't there something else I can wear?"

"Well, you could just wear one of Daddy's shirts. It'd be long enough to cover your diaper, but it might make it look like you're wearing a dress." Jack teased. Andlat blushed and shook his head. "Too bad Daddy didn't pack any of your pretty dresses, hmm?" Andlat's face was redder than a beet and he ran into the main room, humiliated beyond all belief. Jack picked up and folded the fox's shorts, returning them to the dresser before depositing the fox's underwear in the nearby hamper. He then changed out of his swimsuit and into a pair of shorts and a t-shirt, proper vacation wear. He debated just walking around naked to help remind the fox of the stark differences between them, but thought better of it. Andlat had had enough embarrassment for the moment and he would be quite submissive and meek for at least the immediately foreseeable future.

Jack emerged from the bedroom and sat down on the couch, watching the fox who was staring at the television while sprawled out on the floor.

"What are you watching?"

"I don't know." The fox mumbled with a non-committal shrug. Jack chuckled.

"Then why are you watching it?" The fox shrugged again making Jack laugh. Andlat was just plain silly sometimes. The show turned out to be a documentary about the Roman Empire, which Jack found a strange choice for a cub in diapers. He shrugged it off as he also enjoyed the

topic.

"I'm home!" Paul declared an indeterminate amount of time later, closing the door behind him.

"Hey!" Jack said with a grin, Andlat not even moving from his place in front of the television. "How'd the meetings go?"

"Well enough. Profits will be up, I'm sure." Paul said. "I'm not really all that eager to think about it right now."

"I understand completely." Jack said with a smirk. "We'll go to dinner soonish."

"Why's Andlat in his pajama pants?" Paul asked curiously as he sat down by Jack on the couch. Andlat looked at Jack nervously, who nodded.

"Go ahead and explain, sport." He said. Andlat blushed, his tail limp.

"I had an accident at the pool." He mumbled. Paul's eyes widened.

"What kind of accident?"

"A bathroom one." Andlat replied softly. Paul nodded.

"I see. Well, those things happen, hmm?" Andlat smiled at the buck's understanding, whereas Daddy had just been angry. He returned to watching television while the adults made small talk.

They decided to have supper in the hotel room and Jack ordered pizza, paid for by the company that he and Paul worked for, of course. Already excited about the prospects of pizza, Andlat could hardly contain himself when Jack gave him permission to have some pop with the pizza.

"Not too much though, or you'll be up all night." Jack added. Andlat's excitement could not be hindered by that.

The pizza arrived after about half an hour and Andlat did a little dance of joy. Jack insisted that they eat at the table with the television off, which made the little fox stick out his bottom lip for a moment.

"Or you can go to bed without supper." Jack said, noticing the fox's pouty expression. Andlat sat down at the table and allowed Jack to cut up his slice of pizza into more manageable pieces. Andlat ate in silence, mostly blocking out the adult's chatting as he wondered what he might be missing on television. What he missed however, was a discussion of what they might watch on pay-per-view following the meal.

"What are we watching?" Andlat asked as Jack shepherded him to the couch after the plates were cleared away and washed.

"We were talking about it just a moment ago. If you weren't paying attention, it'll just be a surprise." Jack said firmly, having the fox sit on his lap. He took the opportunity to check the fox's diaper, not all that surprised to find it somewhat damp. He chose not to comment to the fox about it, assuming that Andlat was none the wiser about the state of his diaper.

The movie that Jack and Paul had settled on was a sci-fi classic about alien invasion and abduction that Jack had deemed not too scary for the fox to watch as well, knowing that Andlat would whine if he was sent to bed while the adults watched the movie. Even the idea of sending him into the bedroom to watch his own show made Jack cringe as Andlat would whine that he was a big boy who could handle anything an adult could.

Paul took a seat in one of the chairs as Jack cuddled with Andlat. Alien spaceships slowly descended toward the earth, the army out in full force to try and stop them. The alien's advanced lasers made quick work of the army and the small Colorado town was swiftly conquered. The movie then moved into detailing the efforts of the resistance movement, who discovered the

aliens' one weakness: they were deathly allergic to salt.

"Simple table salt. They're like our slugs." The dashing hero said. He reminded Andlat a bit of Ace Incredible, even though this protagonist was a lion, not a fox.

By the end of the movie, Andlat was dozing off in Jack's lap. As the end credits rolled, Jack gently stood up, carrying the fox toward the bedroom.

"Daddy! I want to see the whole movie!" Andlat whined.

"The movie's over, sweetie." Jack replied with a chuckle.

"Oh." He snuggled into Jack's shoulder as they went into the bedroom. Jack set the fox down on the bed, grabbing a fresh diaper from the dresser. Andlat stayed still as Jack pulled down the fox's pajamas and went to work changing him. Andlat yawned loudly and Jack chuckled.

"The roar of the vicious kit." He mused. Andlat was too tired to comment. He had had quite an eventful day and he was certainly ready for bed. Jack made quick work of changing the fox's diaper, moving on to getting him dressed in his pajamas. Then all that was left was for Jack himself to strip down to his underwear and climb into bed with the fox. "Good night, little one." Jack whispered, but the fox was already fast asleep. The wolf smiled and turned off the lights, slowly drifting off to sleep himself.

Andlat walked through a field, the sun shining down on him. He smiled as he gazed up at some bluebirds flying overhead, singing their sweet song. He came to realize that he was dressed only in his Batman underwear, but the thought hardly bothered him as he kept skipping through the meadow.

He saw something fluttering up ahead and ran over to it. Was it a butterfly? He had always found butterflies to be beautiful, so he hoped that it was. To his surprise, the creature had the wings of a monarch butterfly, but the rest of it looked like a fox.

"Hello there." Andlat said in surprise. The creature turned and looked at him.

"Are you a princess?" She asked. Andlat giggled and shook his head.

"I'm a boy." He said, pointing to his underwear.

"Clothes do not make the princess." The fairy replied. "I bet if I asked your daddy, he'd say you were a princess." Jack was suddenly beside Andlat, stroking the fox's head.

"This is my little princess Emma, Miss Fairy." He said. "Even if she's playing dress-up as a boy for the time being." They both laughed and descended upon the fox with paws full of frills and lace. Andlat abruptly woke up, panting heavily and in the process of wetting his diaper.