

Chapter 2

Stepping off the plane I stretch my arms as Silver, Black, Red, and Shadow fall in behind me. “Well boys we made it. Home at last in America ready to relax for a few months before y’all gotta go back. I wish I could come with ya.” I say looking around for Kylea who said she would be wearing my favorite dress I bought her. A long silk scarlet dress that showed off her ample buxom.

“It is great to be home. So where is the misses you old blue pussycat.” Shadow says slapping me on the back.

As he says this, a female lynx wearing army fatigues came running up and Saluted us saying, “Which one of you is Lieutenant Saber Blackflameheart?”

Getting nervous I says, “I am, what’s the problem corporal?”

“I was asked personally by your wife to get down here and take you straight to the base hospital. She went into labor at 0630 this morning. If you will follow me I have the big truck so all five of you can sit in the back as I get you there.” She says turning around and trotting off.

Scared a little I hurry after her with my men following close behind and within moments we all climb into the back of the truck and she speeds off out of the airport with two cop cars in front and behind us giving us a police escort to the base.

Once we get there I rush to the delivery room leaving the guys behind and after I get there I give my name saying, “My wife is in there she is expecting me. Kylea Blackflameheart.”

“Yes if you will leave your bag here you can go in. Third door on the right.” She says pointing through the door beside the desk.

Dropping my bag I run through the doors and quickly go into the delivery room I was told to right as Kylea screams, “YOU FUCKING BASTARD. I HATE YOU SO MUCH.”

Hurrying over I take her hand and say, “I know dear I’m sorry I couldn’t be here when it started. Go on claw me up. Cuss me out. Do whatever you want to alleviate the pain. I am here now and I won’t leave you.”

Crying her head off Kylea squeezes his hand so tight that she sprains his wrist before she finally birthed a squalling baby boy. After the doctor, a snow white rabbit, cleaned him up and cut the umbilical cord he wrapped the little one in a very soft blue blanket and handed him to me saying, “Congratulations Lieutenant. Your wife gave birth to a healthy baby boy.”

Eyes shining in tears I take the cub in arm and lowered him down to Kylea. “You did it love. You did it. He is so beautiful.”

Taking the cub from me she says, “No dear. WE did it. What shall we name our precious boy?”

“I was thinking about it this morning on the plane, how about we name him after me, Saber Blackflameheart Junior. And when we have a little girl we can name her after her beautiful loving mother.” I say smiling kissing her on the lips before kissing my son on the head.

“I think that’s a good name for him. But next time you carry and deliver the baby.” She says causing me and the doctor and nurses to laugh.

When she was cleaned up the doctor helped her into a wheelchair and I push her chair out the door following the doctor to get her to her room. “Can I bring them back to our home today doc? I would like to make them both as comfortable as possible and make some great food to celebrate our healthy son.”

“Well normally we keep a newborn and the mother for a couple days but this birthing went so smoothly and there are no visible problems with your son that I don’t think it necessary. Just make sure she stays off her feet as long as possible for the next two days. If you notice

anything wrong bring them both in immediately.” He replies smiling as he opened the door to the room Kylea had been in during the main part of her labor.

Laying Junior on the changing table in there I quickly diaper him up and tickle his tummy causing him to burble happily at me. Then I help Kylea into her dress she had been wearing, which I smile to see was the one I had hoped to see her in at the airport. “You look even more beautiful now in that now that Junior is born.” I say as the doctor hands us a clipboard that had two copies of the birth certificate on it, one for us to keep one for the hospitals records. After signing it I hand it to Kylea to sign as well then I take our copy and fold it in half slipping it in my vest.

“That’s all in order. I will see you to the front desk to check you out Misses Blackflameheart and I hope you three have an easy time with your first cub.” The doctor said twitching his nose as he slid his glasses up them.

“Thanks Doc. Thumper. I plan on treating them like the treasures they are.” I say shaking his hand

“You’re Welcome Lieutenant.” He replies leading the three of us to the front of the hospital with Kylea holding Jr and already nursing him. Smiling I see the guys standing in the lobby as we roll in and they all let out a loud “HOORAH” when they see me.

Laughing I say, “Honey these are the men of my squad. And don’t worry about the request for your Haggis, I can cook it myself. Boy’s this is my beautiful wife Kylea and our little angle Saber Junior.”

Walking over one by one the guys shake Kylea’s hand gently. When Red got up to her he says, “Glad you had a clean delivery. If there is anything you need for the little guy have the Lieutenant give me a call. I do a lot of wood working in my spare time so if you need any

furniture or toys I'll be happy to make some for him. My little baby shower present for you." looking at his nametag she says, "Thanks Corporal Creed."

"Alright boys let's get this lovely tigress back home and in bed with our cub and I'll fix y'all some vittles." I say after the doctor checked us out of the hospital.

Nodding the boys snap to and fall in behind me grinning, Black holding my rifle and rucksack as I needed my hands for the wheelchair. After putting Kylea in the cab of the truck and buckling her in I run the wheelchair back to the lobby of the hospital and then I run round the driver's side of the truck as the guys pile into the back.

After a thirty minute drive through the city to our home I pull into the drive of my little 3 bedroom house and sigh happily. "Home sweet home, honey I know you will be wanting to get up as soon as possible so I will make you a deal. You stay in bed for two days, and let me use those items I had you get on you so you can stay there. And I will do whatever you ask me to do during those two days. This way you save all your energy to heal up from this and I get to baby my precious flower as well as our son." I say smiling tickling her chin.

"Only if you promise to let me get up for a bit on the third day, I hate the idea of being in a diaper but...well I guess if you will be wearing them permanently I can't bitch about a couple days. I might even come to like it. I know you like the idea otherwise you wouldn't have said it while tickling my chin." She replies grinning at me wickedly.

"My word dear, do you want me to bring up a serving of Haggis and feed it to you when its ready after I give it to the boys?" I ask her opening the door.

"Bring me up some yes, feed me no. You see to your friends I will be taking a nap when we get up there anyway so just keep it warm and bring it up when they leave." She replies.

Getting out I come around the other side of the truck and slide her into my arms like I did on our wedding night to carry her across the threshold and smiling as the boys fall out of the bed lead them to the door. “Can one of you monkeys open the door for us?” I say laughing knowing it would get under Silver’s skin.

Grumbling Silver walks around me and opens the door for us letting me step through muttering, “Damn pussycat. I’ll find something to get you with one of these days.”

“Oh if you want something to get him with I can help you there.” Kylea said causing me to blush and the others to say, “OOOOOH.”

Make yourselves at home in the living room over there guys I’m going to put my baby and my cub to bed.” I say heading down the hallway towards the master bed and pushing the door open with my foot. Once there I lay Kylea down on the bed and grab two of my diapers from the bags still on the floor that she had bought and the wipes and powder. Putting her in the first diaper I make sure to powder her bottom and front up thoroughly before fastening it on her and making sure her tail was in the hole for it properly before I pull off my pants to change my soaked diaper.

As I proceed to wipe myself down and powder up Kylea says, “You’ll tell me everything when the guys leave right? I at least deserve that much having to sit here at home and worry every time you are deployed.”

“I promise love soon as the boys go I will come up with a nice hot plate of Haggis, a tall cold glass of milk, a jar of baby food for junior and I will tell you everything.” I say as I pull the clean diaper up between my legs and use the wall to hold it while I fasten the thing into place.

Leaving my pants on the floor and rolling up the used diaper and tossing it in the trash bin connected to Juniors changing table in our room I go wash my hands wearing nothing but my

fatigues top and tactical vest then I head to the kitchen and get everything out to start cooking.

“Who wants a beer?” I ask as I start to mince the parts up to stuff into the stomach.

The guys all stream in from the Living room and take one of the stools at the counter top.

“Borris you wanna get the beer’s, they are in the back on the bottom shelf.” I say as I start to machine gun with my knives mincing the meat thoroughly.

Walking over to the fridge Borris bends down and gets on all fours as his bulk made it hard to bend over and starts pulling out five of the beers.

“Whoa bear full moon ahoy.” Creed says as Borris started to bend over.

“Watch it Creed or I will bust you up again. I know your wife is getting tired of you coming home bruised all to hell, and is ready to whip your ass herself.” Borris says causing the rest of us with the exception of Creed to laugh.

After seasoning the meat and making sure the other fixings are mixed in well I put it in the stomach and stick it in the pot to simmer after which I wash up the cutting board and knives before taking my beer that Borris had set on the counter for me.

“Well we got three hours before the foods ready what would you guys like to do. I can pull out the poker set or we could just sit and chat.” I say coming round the counter revealing I had left my pants in the bedroom and left my diaper in plain view.

“Let’s play some poker, been a while since we had a chance to have a nice relaxing game of cards.” Shadow says as the others grunt in agreement.

Getting the poker set out I sit down at the round table in the dining area and start passing out even stacks of chips to everyone and then bust out a new deck of cards. Over the next three hours we played poker and as I got up to check on the Haggis everyone averted their eyes and I say, “What?” then I felt the warmth spreading across the front of my diaper.

Eyes wide in shock I look down slowly and blush hard. “Son of a bitch...Serge do me a favor and pull the pot with the haggis off the stove. I’ll be right back.” I say running to the bedroom fast as I could. Serge walking over to the kitchen on his knuckles like he normally did when not carrying something carefully pulls the pot off the burner and moves it to the hot pot holder and sets it there for me while I change myself.

A few minutes later I come out blushing and say, “Sorry about that...but that’s why I was going around in just it. I really didn’t feel anything till you guys caused me to notice. So...who’s ready to try Haggis?”

“That’s alright Saber, we understand. Let’s get this stuff dished out I’m starving.” Robert said tail wagging slowly in nervousness.

Nodding I get out some plates and start dishing out the food and humming in pleasure at the smell. “Dig in roughnecks. Not every day that you get food this good.” I say starting to eat my portion happily.

The others carefully eat theirs unsure of what to expect and I smile when they all go bug eyed at the shockingly good taste. “Told ya it was delicious, and this is MY cooking. Too bad you couldn’t taste Kylea’s this time. You would be on the floor in ecstasy if it was.” I say causing them to laugh.

After twenty minutes the guys finish up their food and Robert said smiling, “Well we best get going. The general is going to blow his stack if we don’t check in by 2000 hours. Thanks for a fantastic meal man.”

“You’re welcome Robert. Give old slobber jaws my regards.” I say causing them all to laugh at my nickname for our C.O., an old Basset Hound with two stars on his shoulder.

“See ya later Saber. Don’t worry about taking the truck back we’ll do it for ya.” Serge said as the guys left. Once I saw them all out I plated a new plate of haggis for Kylea and pour her a large glass of milk then go to sit with her and tell her what happened on the last mission.