

Stretching with a yawn I roll over onto my side and stare into the face of Kylea as she slept soundly for the moment and realize that I was indeed happier than I had been in many years. With a sigh of content I go over the things that have happened since my first mission. It's been two years since that first mission and things have been relatively routine. After I got home and fawned over my wife and son with hugs and kisses galore I chose to do something special as they deserved it. After slipping on my favorite kilt which she had brought for me I took them out to a nice restaurant and then bought Kylea a new necklace of silver with rubies and sapphires. After we had gotten home and had a quick diaper change for Jr and myself the three of us curled up on our bed and snuggled for a good long while eventually falling asleep.

From that point the days went by following a pattern of my waking up before dawn to change Jr or feed him a bottle, whichever he needed more first, putting him in the playpen in the living room to quietly play or go back to sleep. Strip out of my soaked diaper and get a shower, dry off and re-diaper myself and then cook breakfast. Kiss my beautiful bride on the cheek as she comes into the kitchen for her morning cup of coffee and hug. After breakfast I would get on my laptop and log into my office space at AMRIID and begin working on whatever project they had decided to give me at the time allotting time for any changes I may need or Jr needed. Lunch followed by some quality time with Jr and Kylea. Another diaper change then back to work for another two or three hours. Dinner, change Jr. again and put him to bed. Snuggle time on the couch with Kylea then bed.

In this time I have advanced the progress of cures for mild to moderate levels of breast cancer that couldn't be removed without risking the life of the patient, found a cure for Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder Predominantly Hyperactive type, for which I received national

recognition, and finally finding a way to repair damaged heart and lung cells from very toxic carcinogens like those found in cigarette smoke or being around burning garbage.

Junior had celebrated his first and second birthdays and I was just amazed how big he had gotten. It felt like one day he was no bigger than the middle of my shin and now he was taller than my knee. He had started walking and talking by his first Christmas and had already learned that his daddy was a great source of colorful words. Needless to say I put a stop to that in a jiff by sitting him down and telling him that the words he had heard me say in frustration or anger were not acceptable to say and that daddy was not even supposed to say them. Kylea sitting in the room had actually said, “That’s right dear. And from now on anyone who uses those naughty words gets a spanking, you or your daddy or even me.” Jr. was amused by this but quickly learned his mother could be as serious as me when I had stubbed my toe and let out the dreaded F-bomb in front of him and Kylea promptly bent me over and gave me a real spanking.

I had been asked to go on two more missions since then. Both level 3 grade and both of which scared the living hell out of me. The first was to HALO jump into a hot combat zone with six highly trained Special Ops. soldiers who were ordered to follow my lead and instructions to help free a platoon from siege of heavy artillery and heavily armored enemy units. All of us made it back but not without injury. Three of the men had lost a limb. Two had lost an eye and one had been stabbed in the kidney and lost it.

The second mission was to take a top secret package from our agent in the field and go through the most heavily infested enemy territory to get to our inside man who was supposed to use it to hack the systems of the enemy and pirate the data back to us before wiping their system and getting extracted. When you have to climb up a tree and sit there for twelve hours because dozens of enemy squads were moving through the area while wearing a very soggy diaper and

then having a god damn asp slither across your lap and rise up to eye level at you and just stare you tend to learn the true meaning of fear. This snake was one of the deadliest breeds in the world and one bite would have killed me before I hit the ground from falling out of the tree. I whimper could have drawn the enemy's attention to me thus causing them to kill me. Finally that damn snake slithered off and the last patrol had gotten out of earshot which allowed me to let out a very shaky breath on the verge of a breakdown.

A moment later I feel the foot of my bed compress and look down to see Jr rubbing his eyes sleepily and holding his favorite plush that looked a little like me whimpering as he crawled up the length of the bed to lie between Kylea and myself. "Daddy I had bad dream can I snuggle wif you?" he asked sadly.

Pulling him up gently so he was snuggling to my chest I shush him and nuzzle his head, "Of course little man Daddy will keep the bad dreams away. Do you need your diapy changed?"

"No I is still dwy daddy. I just ascard." He said snuggling tight to my chest.

Kylea having been awake and just keeping her eyes closed placed a gentle hand on his back and started petting him. "It's alright baby mommy and daddy are here. There is nothing you need to be afraid of. Go back to sleep we will keep you safe." She said quietly.

Looking over my shoulder at the bedside clock I realize I had slept longer than I had meant to but had also got my normal amount of sleep during the night as well. I had lain down the previous night after putting Jr to bed as I had been feeling tired I had intended to wake up after a couple hours so I could finish the project I had been working on for work. But instead I had slept through Kylea coming to bed and now it was just after midnight. I would not be getting back to sleep anytime soon so my options were limited.

Jr.'s trembling from his nightmare had just subsided and he had fallen back asleep when to my great annoyance the phone started to ring. "Fucking hell. Whoever that is better have a damn good reason for calling at this time of the fucking night." I said angrily causing Jr to wake up and whimper thinking I was cussing him out.

Kylea, taking Jr. close says, "Go ahead and answer it. We can get your spanking out of the way after you chew that person out good."

Picking up the phone from the cradle on my bedside table I put it to my ear and say, "This better be good if you are calling me at 0000 hours."

"Sorry to have woken you Saber but I have an urgent mission for you. 5 star grade. You will not have to leave your home or anything. I need my best man to do this and you're it." My CO said.

With a sigh I say, "Let me put you on speaker. Kylea has a right to hear the details if it would mean it staying in the house." And I put the phone on speaker.

"The mission I am asking you to do is to hide Princess Lao Mai of China. Her father the Emperor is coming to the UN building here in the states to sign a treaty that would not only wipe out our debt to China but also usher in an era of friendship with us. There have been rumors that she would be targeted to force him to not sign the treaty. There are only a handful of people with the knowledge of where she would be placed until the treaty is signed this Saturday. You, your wife, my personal assistant who will be delivering her and her father." He said tiredly.

"I'm not sure that's a good idea sir. I just got back from the last one and my boss has me working on a very high security level problem that I have to get finished working on by tonight." I said worried with Kylea giving me a look of "he better be willing to pay well for wanting you to take a mission in our home."

“Mister Saber I am Emperor Lao Chi. I wish to ask you to please consider accepting this. I asked the General to give me his best man and I know your reputation. You not only are a father but you have the highest Ki...”

“STOP...I’m sorry Emperor Lao Chi I mean no disrespect but my son is right here in the room and I do not want him knowing that side of my work before he was born and after. My wife knows of course and loves me all the same but I don’t want Junior to get a bad image of his papa.” I said cutting off the emperor hastily. I had told Junior that I make bad people go to bed with no supper instead of the truth.

“No offense taken. I was just going to say I know all about your reputation and believe as does your commander that you would be the best man for the job. I am going to offer you another 10% onto your fee and have convinced him to give you an extra favor as a bonus.” He said causing my eyes to literally become wide as dinner plates.

Seeing my eyes widen that much Kylea says, “What do we need to know about your daughter your Imperialness.”

“She is 5 years old, still wears protective items during the day and during sleeping hours. And has allergies to fish. She will be arriving with enough supplies to last a week but if all goes well you only need to watch my Princess for three days. I also give you full disciplinary measures you deem fit while she is with you as a courtesy I extend to any of her friends parent’s when she visits.” Emperor Lao Chi said.

“Alright Emperor Lao Chi we accept the mission. When should we expect her to arrive?” I said kindly surprised my lovely wife volunteered to help.

“She should arrive by breakfast time. We are moving her in the dark to help prevent her being tracked.” My CO said.

“Alright then I better get up and prepare the guest room and finish working on my normal job then. We will be ready to welcome Princess Lao Mai.” I said uncovering my legs so I can get up.

“Good Luck soldier.” My CO said before the line went dead.

“The guest room is already set dear. You don’t need to do anything but finish your project up.” Kylea said with a yawn.

“How about I bring the laptop in here and the three of us snuggle while I work. Junior do you want a bottle to help you get back to sleep?” I ask.

“That would be fine dear.” Kylea said smiling. Jr. had already fallen back asleep.

“You want something to drink dear?” I ask as I stand up and head to the door.

“Just a glass of water and you best bring a diaper over with the wipes. You are sagging.” She said causing me to blush hard as I had not felt the diaper sag as I was preoccupied. Going to the living room I get my laptop and the plug for it before going to the fridge to get two bottles of spring water before going back to the room. Handing Kylea hers I set mine on my bedside table and plug my laptop in then set it next to my pillow before getting the diaper and wipes from the table.

Lying down on the bed with the diaper and wipes next to me I wait for Kylea who had gotten up to come around to the foot of the bed and change me. “Let’s see you said four bad words and two of those were the F word which is a double punishment. That’s 20 strokes with the strap sweetie.”

Nodding I say, “I know honey I’m sorry. Go ahead and do it.”

Grabbing the strap from the changing table she comes over and unfastens my soaked diaper and wipes me clean then she rolls me up onto my shoulders by raising my legs toward my

head and proceeds to give me 20 hard strokes with the strap. Gritting my teeth I didn't let out a yelp or whimper as each stroke landed though that didn't stop the tears from flowing. When she finished with my spanking Kylea moved the used diaper from under me then put the clean one in its place and folded it up between my legs and fastened it shut snugly. Hugging me tight she says, "I'm sorry dear but we have to set a good example for Jr. he looks up to you so much that it's hard to keep him behaving and not using such words when you go on your missions."

"I know dear I try my best but it is one of the hardest things in life I've had to do. Trying to learn to unlearn swearing is harder than kicking smokes. But if I could kick them after meeting you I can kick the potty mouth eventually. Now could you please finish changing me I'm getting a wicked cold draft down there?" I say causing her to laugh in a heartfelt way.

After she powders up my bottom and genitals to help keep my dry she takes the diaper I had grabbed and shakes her head putting it back. "No I think you should have this one instead." She says picking up a very thick pink one that I only bought because she agreed that if I let her put me in them from time to time she would let me diaper her and make her my "baby girl" and be Jr.'s playmate with occasional times where she was purposefully bad and get spanked for it. Jr. thought this was weird at first as it confused him but after a few sessions where she was a baby he looked forward to the times she did it because he got to be the "big brother." And help take care of his mommysister.

Nodding I give consent and she comes back over and puts me into it tucking my semi rigid member down into the middle of the garment before snugly taping it shut and setting the leg leak guards. Getting up I go back to the head of the bed and pick up my laptop then slide into place putting it on my legs before reaching over to my little man and pulling him gently over to me where he instantly latched onto my leg and snuggled me.

Kylea after disposing of my used one went to the master bath for a bit then when she came back she snuggled up behind Jr spooning him but using an actual pillow and watched me start working on my project.

My current job was to find a cure or treatment for soldiers who have a mental condition where when stressed to the point where their blood pressure reached stage 2 hypertension they would mentally regress instantly into that of a toddler and proceed to soil and wet themselves. This caused them to need a quick cleanup and change into a properly sized diaper and then be allowed to crawl around in their room or a safe room and play or act as a toddler till their mind released their bodies hostage.

“Jimminy cricket this piece is a nightmare. I thought the freaking cancer project was impossible but this...how do you treat the condition caused by something that is abstract such as the mind?” I say reading my notes and trying to figure out where I was going with my line of thought with the current chemical string. Despite my degree and expertise I couldn’t figure out the next string of coding that might work.

“What about this.” Kylea said as she punched a few keys and set up the next string causing the simulation software to activate and run a simulation with the coding making a pill to give the subject and run through ten-thousand simulations before giving the results.

Staring at the numbers I shake my head and say, “Okay how did you do that? I didn’t think you had a degree in biochemistry.”

Yawning lightly she said, “I don’t but I do have a very keen mind and am a quick study. I just never had the patience to go through the steps and get a degree. After seeing you do this for the last 2 years do you thing I really wouldn’t have picked up on coding and whatnot?”

Pursing my lips I say, “You are such a naughty girl. You know I have to tell my boss you deserve partial credit due to figuring out the last sequence. He is going to be upset I just know it.”

“No you don’t dear. You can take all the credit. I don’t want it I just want to get you to stay happy and not be a grumpy kitty.” She said purring and petting my stomach hairs.

“So you want me to lie. What kind of example would that set Jr. sounds like you deserve a spanking now for trying to convince me to be a bad daddy and husband.” I say teasingly.

“No, no you’re right. I helped and your boss needs to know who worked on such an important project. I’m just proud you are such an intelligent, life loving, snuggly, and sexy man who loves me and our sweet baby boy more than anyone could hope for.” She replied giving me a puppydog pout trying to get out of a spanking.

Purring I say, “Don’t worry love I won’t be spanking you. I know you didn’t mean to try and talk me into being a bad example to Jr.”

Typing up the short explanation on the email I attach the files and send them into my boss then shut the laptop and set my alarm for 0530 and pull Jr and Kylea up into a firmer snuggle to sleep till we needed to get up and prep for the princess