

“Miss Kylea I have been a bad girl. I threw a tantrum when I didn’t get a cookie after my nap and that was wrong. I deserve a sp...spanking. P...Please g...give me a spanking for my bad behavior.” Lao Mai said holding Kylea’s hands and staring her in the eye only slightly trembling.

“That is very big of you to admit you were wrong dear.” Kylea said taking down the princess’s diaper and then picking her up and laying her across her lap. Picking up the paddle she says, “Since it was only a small tantrum I think 10 swats each is fair punishment.” And then raising the paddle Kylea gave her exactly 10 swats on the bottom then stood her on her feet and let me take her place. Picking up the crying cub I lay her across my lap as well and then take the paddle and give her another 10 swats turning her bottom a cherry red before I hand the paddle to Kylea and stand Lao Mai on her feet and pull up her diaper.

“There, there dear it’s alright. You paid the punishment for your bad behavior and you did so very well.” I said hugging the girl and petting her back.

“I sowwy I sowwy I twying ta be good.” She bawled into my chest as Jr sat in his playpen watching slightly confused.

“I know dear I know. It will be hard but I promise you are going to be better behaved and happier for it when you leave here in 3 days. I’m not just going to protect you; I am going to help you learn to be a good girl so your daddy can be extra proud of you.” I say rubbing her back to help her calm down.

When she calmed down she nuzzled my chest and I took a Kleenex from the dispenser on the coffee table and held it to her button nose and said, “Blow.” Which she did and after wiping it to make sure it was all off I stood up and disposed of the thing and washed my hands. When I came back out Kylea had placed her in the playpen with Jr and they were playing nicely with each other and the stuffed animals. Going to the kitchen I start cooking lunch which would

consist of Mac and Cheese and fish sticks when Kylea came in behind me having made sure to keep an eye on the two from the doorway.

“So that was different. I looked at those websites that were suggested regarding the studies on that process. It sounds legit and seemed to work well. I am tempted to apply it for all of us if she ends up leaving here better behaved than she had arrived as.” She said to me as I was breaking up the fish sticks to put on the baking sheet.

“I think it would be useful as well. It forces the child to take responsibility for their behavior and instantly think about what they did and *why* what they did was wrong.” I reply as I turn the oven on and let it preheat. Would you take care of popping those in and cook the mac and cheese. I need to make good on my own word and take her in private for a chat about what is and is not allowed in this house.” I say hugging her and giving her a passionate kiss causing Jr to say, “EEEEEW KISSY FACE,” which made us both laugh and break apart.

Giving me a playful swat on my padded rump she says, “Go on then I’ll take care of lunch.”

Going to the living room I pick up Lao Mai and say, “I promised you we would have a talk after your nap so you would know what is not allowed here to help you avoid being spanked. Jr do you need a refresher on the house rules too or do Lao Mai and I have a private conversation in her room?”

Rubbing his backside he looked bashfully at me and said, “I...I can wisten too daddy.”

Scooping him up one handed I sit him on my right hip while Lao Mai sits on my left and I take them both to her room and sit down on the bed. “Alright son you can start off by saying what you remember is okay and not okay to do. I give you permission to say the “nono” words this one time since I am asking you to show what you remember. Lao Mai listen close and when

he is done you can ask questions and I will fill in what he missed.” I say rubbing their backs as they sit on my lap on the bed.

“O...okay daddy...um...I guess da nono words is best ta stawt wif. Um...dere are some dat get a mouf soapin and some dat get a panking wight off. Soapins awe s...shit, damn, hell, and um...bitch. Da panking ones are f...f...I no wanna say daddy pease no make me say da wowds. I know ya said I could but I no wanna say in case I get comfowtabwe wif dem and use dem and get pankings. I no wanna get pankings.” He said hugging me and burying his face in my chest.

“Alright then I’ll say the spanking punishment words after you’re done recounting rules go ahead and go to the next thing.”

Sniffing he wipes his eyes and says, “We eats evewyfyng dat mommy or daddy puts on da pwate and we no get cookies and stuff wike dat unwess we are extwa good or fow deserts. Tantwums get pankings and time outs usuawy. We aways say pease and fank you and no being wude. Wude is anyfyng dat you would feew bad about if someone did it to ya...um...oh if mommy and daddy say no do somefing you no do it. If dey catch ya is a big panking an time out. Um...da...dats awe I member.” He then buried his face in my chest sniffing feeling as if he was being punished for having to recount the rules.

“So...No objecting to food unless I know it causes me tummy issues then? And no potty mouth words that daddy always spanked me for anyway. And try to be polite at all times. I...I really like cookies though. Can’t I please have one when I wake up from my naps if I am dry? Daddy always let me have one if I was dry after a naptime.” She said giving me a look of total and absolute cuteness that most men would be driven to leaping off the house from it if she asked.

“Not for every nap but maybe every other one, Jr doesn’t even get cookies that often so If I don’t do it for him it wouldn’t be fair to give it to you that much. Now to finish off the list that Jr couldn’t the words that will find you across my or Kylea’s lap immediately, even before you get a chance to do your four step are; Fuck, Cunt, Whore, Cocksucker, and Asshole. Other than that if we think it is a bad word or rude we will say so and ask you not to say it again. Do you both understand?” I say patting them both gently on the back.

Nodding they both hug me Jr nuzzling me like he always did and starting to purr and Lao Mai saying, “I understand sir. I’ll try to remember it all and be a good girl.” Then she whimpered as she started having an accident which my acute hearing picked up easily. Jr himself stopped purring and just went stone still as he too was going potty.

Shushing them both I say, “It’s alright you two don’t cry. It’s why we have diapers on you in the first place right? You don’t have full control of your bodies yet so we put diapers on you to prevent being even more embarrassed and causing a mess that requires more cleaning than a quick change.” And standing up I lay them both down on the bed and say, “Stay put I’ll bring the supplies over here and get you both changed quickly.”

Getting not only one of Lao Mai’s diapers from her package of them I also grab one of Jr’s off the changing table, the wipes, powder, diaper rash cream, and a changing pad to put them on so I don’t ruin the bed and an under pad that normally we put on the beds to put the used diapers onto unfolding the changing pad I put it above the two little ones and then check both of them and since Lao Mai was only wet I change Jr first as he was in more danger of a rash and after cleaning him up and getting him snugly fastened into the new diaper I set him on the floor and pat his bum indicating he was to run along and play.

Turning to Lao Mai I proceed to change her and give a light hiss of sympathy. “Oh dear, Lao Mai do you get rashes easily?” I asked as I cleaned her up and moved the used diaper to the under pad and get the rash cream out.

Nodding she says, “I...I think daddy said I do. Do I got’s one?”

I nod and say, “Yes it’s pretty bad but it also looks just developed. This cream will help clear it up quickly. Just hold still and we’ll get you taken care of and in a fresh diaper quickly.” Then I open the jar and get a good deal of cream onto the tips of my right hand’s fingers then rub the thick paste firmly into her skin. After I had the rash coated completely I powder up her bottom and then wipe my hand clean on a wipe before sliding the clean diaper up between her legs and sealing it snugly onto her.

As I roll the under pad up with the diapers in it Lao Mai slid off the bed and hugged my leg, “Thank you fow being so nice.”

Patting her head gently I say, “You’re welcome sweetie. Now run along and go play with Jr until Kylea calls you both for lunch. I’ll be along shortly.” And then I toss out the pad and diapers into the waste bin for them and then head to the restroom to wash up.

Going to the living room Lao Mai sat down with Jr on the couch and watched the cartoons he had on. As she did he looked at her and said, “Can I ask you a question Mai?”

“If you want to but...please don be mad if I not answer.”

Nodding Jr said, “W...why did you hold mommies hand and beg her to gib you a panking?”

“I...I was a bad girl. I don’t think you understand it but what I did is part of da punishment. It makes me understand wha I did was bad and dat I has ta be a big girl and take my punishment like a big girl.” She said looking sad.

“So you did it cause ya had to...I was confoozed. I sowwy if I embawased you by askin.” Jr said.

“Is okay I know it must have looked weird from the outside. I does it cause it helps me be good girl more than just getting a panking. Not dat your mommy and daddy are going to have much chance to do dat anymore I no like pankings and dey do it harder than daddy does. I’m gonna try and be best little girl they ever seen now on.” She said poking her index fingers together and looking embarrassed.

“Come and get it you two.” Kylea said causing both of the kids to slide off the couch and waddle-run to the kitchen and upon reaching it Kylea put Jr in his chair as I put Lao Mai in her booster seat. After they were set I put a bib on Lao Mai as Kylea did Jr and then we both put a plate of food in front of them. Getting out a pair of sippy-cups I pour them both a glass of milk and set them down before Kylea and I sit down with our own plates.

As we ate the four of us remained rather silent not really having anything to say and after the plates were cleaned off I say, “Kylea do you think these two deserve desert this time?” this caused Junior and Lao Mai to look up at us with eager eyes.

“Well let’s see. There have been two paddling’s for one of them and Jr had a time out after he woke up from his nap for reacting in a negative way to our guests tantrum. But yes I think they deserve desert as they have been perfect angles other than that and little Lao Mai explained why she had to ask for her spanking to Jr just now. I think there are a couple of pudding cups left in the fridge. They can have one each.” Kylea said.

Getting up I go to the fridge and there were indeed four pudding packs left so I get two of them out and break them apart as their tops were connected then I open them both and put one down in front of each of the kids. “There you go you two. Enjoy.”

Jr, excited that he got desert at lunch quickly set on his pudding enjoying every drop yet getting his face nice and messy at the same time. Lao Mai looked at it and said, “Is...Is this a kind of chocolate?”

“Yes this is chocolate pudding. Is there something wrong?” Kylea said stopping Jr’s attack on his pudding cup and wiping his face off with his spoon before feeding him the pudding so he didn’t make any more of a mess. “No I just never had pudding let alone chocolate pudding.” She said taking a spoonful and cautiously eating it.

Eyes going wide she hums in pleasure causing Kylea and I to laugh as she devours the cup in seconds. “That was so good. I can has anover later if I really good?” she asked hopefully.

Getting a rag I wipe her face clean and put her dishes in the sink and the empty pudding cup in the trash. “Yes if you are very good you can have another as a treat.” I said before putting her on the floor to go play.

Kylea finishing feeding Jr his pudding wipes his face off as well then lets him down to go play too before she helps me do the dishes. “Do you think you have the energy to look after two rambunctious little cubs like that for a couple hours while I go get some groceries? We’re going to need more pudding and I wanted to make something special for her for dinner if you’re up to helping make it.”

“If you mean make some food she is used to sure. I haven’t had Chinese in a long time. You want me to ask her what she likes before you go, so you can get the ingredients. Or we could just order from the new Chinese restaurant that opened up. I got the flyer here from the paper the other day.” I say hugging her from behind my hands rubbing her stomach and lower but not in a sexual way as the two cubs were up and able to hear if we got naughty.

“OH that will be much easier I still need to get groceries though. So if they don’t deliver just circle what they want and you want and I’ll take the menu with me when I go and bring the food home.” She said turning around and hugging me nuzzling my chest fur.

Purring I kiss her on the bridge of the nose and say, “I’ll go see what the rug rats want off the menu then I think it said a delivery fee of 30% or \$20 whichever was more was required for any order that was delivered. You go get changed.” I then let her go and opened the drawer with the take out menu’s and took a pen out and walked to the living room to get the kids orders while she went and changed.

After ten minutes she comes back out wearing a beige dress that came down to her ankles but showed off her chest very well. To counter this a bit she had on a beige t-shirt and had her beige purse to go with it. “Mommy you pwetty.” Jr said liking how beige looked on her.

Giggling she says, “Thanks sweetie. Mommy has to run to the store for a bit so you behave for daddy or I’ll give you a spanking after I get back even if he already spanked you.”

With an audible “EEP” he dove under the couch and I hand Kylea the menu giving her a swat on the bum. “Don’t tease Jr dear. If he is naughty he will get the same punishment he would were you here anyway no more no less. You just be careful.”

She kissed me and says, “You too dear I’ll be back as soon as I can.” And she left and after a moment we hear the car rev up and she drove off.

While Kylea was out shopping I entertained the cubs and Lao Mai showed both Jr and I some simple fun games she knew including a variation of Knife Parchment Rock where you sang during it before throwing your sign and had many different signs that would win or lose to multiple other signs or cause a tie. After a while her attention started to wander and her gaze kept going back to the sketch pad and crayons. Seeing this I say, “You want to draw something don’t

you dear? It's okay you can if you want to you don't have to spend the entire time playing with Jr and I." I say kindly patting her shoulder.

Blushing hard she says, "I...I do but...but..."

"You want to draw something specific or need something more than the crayons?" I ask.

Poking her fingers together and looking down with a hard blush she nods, "I...I wanna dwa you an...and Junior if dat's okay...but...but I need more than crayons if I do acause I wanna do it right." She said.

"If you promise to be careful with it I will let you use my pencils and erasers I use when I have to draw out plans by hand before putting them on my computer." I say kindly but making my tone clear they were not toys.

"I promise to be careful." She said smiling.

Setting Jr on the floor with her I stand up with a rustling and go to my room and get out my professional drafting kit then walk back to the living room and set it all up on the coffee table for her. "There you go now remember these are very expensive so if you're not careful and something breaks you do earn a punishment as you promised to be careful and broken promises cause a loss of trust."

Nodding she says, "I understand Mista Saber...umm...would you and Junior sit in a comfy pose for me?"

"Of course dear, come here son." I say holding my hands out to Jr who was giggling. "What? What's so funny?"

He just kept giggling and I didn't get it until I felt my diaper starting to sag. "Oh you little goober you could have just said so." I say laughing. "Give me a moment dear so I can go change." I add looking at Lao Mai who was blushing crimson seeing I wasn't lying that I needed

diapers like she and Jr did. A couple minutes later after I was clean and in a fresh diaper I go to the kitchen and get one of Jr's bottles from the fridge then, going back to the living room I scoop him up and sit on the couch cradling him in my lap. "How about a bottle feeding pose does that sound good?"

Lao Mai smiles wide and nods then carefully picks up the pencil and starts drawing. As she draws I slip the nipple of Jr's bottle into his mouth and he smiles up at me as he begins to suckle from it.

By the time she finished Jr was half asleep in my arm snuggled into me and the bottle long since empty. Coming over she showed me the picture and, there was no other word for it, amazing. "This is Amazing Lao Mai. You've been drawing like this for how long?"

"Ever since I can remember, I always liked art things and daddy encouraged it. I learned quickly and never had trouble doing it. You really like it?"

"I love it dear it is really nice thank you." I said admiring it again and then I noticed something that made me laugh. "You just had to make my diaper nice and soggy in the picture didn't you?" I said ruffling her hair causing her to blush and giggle.

"I...I would asked you to just let me draw you before you changed but...but I know dat staying in a used diapy is bad for you." she said poking her fingers together.

"Well that was considerate not to ask me to keep it on too long. I don't like the feeling of being wet or worse so I change as soon as I know." I say before kissing her on the head. If you want to draw something else you can go ahead and do so. Though..." I checked my watch. "It is time for Juniors afternoon nap so if you feel tired that would be a better thing." I finish setting the picture aside and standing up before going to the sliding glass doors to the back yard and opening the blinds on them all the way and moving the playpen in front of it knowing Jr napped

better in full sunlight when he could. I then lay him down in the playpen and cover him up with his blankie in there and then make my way back to the couch and see Lao Mai blushing very hard again fidgeting on her feet.

Recognizing the behavior I pick her up under the legs and snuggle her to my chest and walk to her room shushing her. "It's alright dear we'll get you cleaned up and changed quick enough." I say quietly and once getting to her room I lay her on the changing table and quickly get her changed out of her mess and cleaned off then changed into a clean diaper.

As I start to pick her up she says, "Wait...please...I...I want's ta ask a...a favor."

"Okay what do you want to ask dear?" I say stepping back a bit to let her speak comfortably.

"C...could you um...double me up an...and then can I...can I be nursed like you did for your son?" she said shyly.

"Doubled up for use or double up for bulk only?" I ask to clarify.

"Use please." She asked with a deep crimson blush that was so heavy her fur actually started to tint.

"As you wish sweetie." I say kindly and unsheathing one of my claws I draw it down the backing of her current diaper causing it to open up revealing the absorbent polymer then I get a second diaper of hers and unfold it and get her sealed up inside it making her diaper so thick that there was no way she would be able to walk and maybe not even be able to crawl. I understood quite well what she was wanting as Kylea did this to me a few times a year and enjoyed babying me so I picked her up and snuggled her close. "You just wanted to be babied till you needed another change didn't you?" I said softly to her and she snuggled close to me as I walked to the kitchen and got three bottles out one to put next to Jr for when he woke up and two to nurse to

Lao Mai. Once we were set in the living room I cradled her in my lap and proceeded to nurse the bottles to her. Smiling up at me with gratitude she suckled at a steady pace. Once she finished the first one I sat her up and burped her which made her giggle after she did and then I lay her back placing the second to her lips. Shortly after she finished that bottle and was burped she crawled over to the playpen and laid down outside of it in a patch of sun and taking off her dress she covered her face with it then took a nap as well.

About an hour and a half later Kylea had gotten home and with the kids still sleeping we quietly put away the groceries and take the diapers to Jr's room as he needed a restocking in there. Then we set out the food she had brought back and waited for the two to wake before we ate giving them the rest they obviously needed. During the wait I showed Kylea the picture and she smiled and kissed me whispering, "You look so cute there. Did you actually soak yourself during her drawing it or was it added in as an afterthought?"

"Actually I had soaked right before I sat down with Jr and changed but she added it in because she thought it would make it look cuter." I said quietly.

She nodded agreeing with the cute thing and snuggled me on the couch.

After the two woke and we had all eaten dinner we played for a little bit more then I put on a movie and got Jr and Lao Mai a warm bottle of milk ready as Kylea changed them both. Lao Mai going first as her double diaper was soaked completely and had a small mess in it as well. Once they were clean and freshly padded and in their pajama's Kylea brought them back to the living room to snuggle and nurse them one last bottle as we watched a movie before bedtime.

The following two days were relatively the same as that one. Lao Mai was good on her word and behaved as much as possible but she was a tiny bit careless when she was drawing with my kit and broke the lining pen earning her a thirty stroke total spanking. Jr had been relatively

good as well but he did earn his first four step for running in the house and nearly breaking the vase I had given Kylea for our first anniversary.

When the Emperor and Fury turned up to pick up Lao Mai she was all weepy not wanting to leave her new friends and her father promised he would let her come over once in a while on their private plane if we were willing to have her. As an extra bonus to my payment and the two favors the emperor said, “Since it is clear she had a wonderful time and you seem to have done a great job with her I am offering you an open ticket to come visit when you all have a chance to do so.”

Bowing respectfully I say, “Thank you your imperialness. It was an honor to watch over a well behaved girl though we did have a few rocky parts and she had to have two four steps and one spanking before we knew of the process. But other than that she was a perfect guest and was a joy to have.”

“Well I apologize for her earning three spankings come along Lao Mai we need to get to the airport and get back home.” He said holding his hand down to her. Taking it she waved goodbye to us and Fury nodded and left with them.