

Chapter 8

Three weeks have gone by since the princess left our home and things are starting to get back to normal. Junior was a little blue, yes the pun is intended here, when she left but he cheered up a few days later when he realized that our camping trip was still on. Since it will be his first one he would remember Kylea and I decided to take him up to Toccoa Valley Campground, which was two and a half hours north of Atlanta by car, and to teach him how to fish. We would get muddy, sleep under the stars, roast marshmallows, and have fun leaving city life behind for a while.

Packing the cooler with ice and some food, milk, and soda for Kylea and myself I check everything over and nod before stowing it in the back of the car which was packed full of camping gear. The only thing left to do was to pack Jr's and my diapers to last us for four days and nights as we wouldn't be home until late Monday afternoon and were leaving in a well before sunrise Friday morning which was only a few hours away.

Going back inside I laugh as Junior is giving Kylea a hard time with his bath as he had managed to escape the tub and was now streaking through the house yelling, "I don't need a bath now. Why I gots ta be cwean when we is gonna gets weally durty anyway?"

Snatching him up I tuck him under my arm and go back to the bathroom saying, "Because we are not going to be getting dirty until later tomorrow and you are not sleeping in your or mama and papa's bed smelling like an old sneaker." And I plop him back in the tub and hold him while Kylea finishes scrubbing him down.

Once he was clean and we had dried him off I take him to his room while Kylea gets herself dry having been soaked in Juniors escape attempt and put him in his thick bedtime diaper and the Green Lantern romper I had found for him at the store the other day when I decided to go

shopping myself. He had taken to it like flies take to...garbage and it wasn't a surprise as I had been exposing him to the DC comics universe quite heavily along with the Marvel one and he had come to like the Green Lantern Corps as his favorite heroes and the X-Men from Marvel as his second favorite. We both agreed that if we could be we would both become members of the GLC in a heartbeat. "Junior if you behave and stop running around you can come watch some DC comics shows with papa before bed. But if you act up even once you're going right to bed and I'm putting the cover on top of your crib to keep you in it." I said warningly.

Nodding he just held his arms up for hugs and snuggles in a silent promise to behave so I took him to the living room and turned on the new Green Lantern movie which was the origin story for Hal Jordon in the current revamp of the series. Ten minutes into the movie Kylea came out holding two thick diapers from our stash, her pink one and my red one, along with the powder and wipes, and I smile as Junior had, despite his wanting to stay up, fallen asleep.

"I noticed when you brought him back to the tub that you had soaked yourself again sweetie so I figured I would just bring your diaper out here and we would change you and you could help me into this one and we can snuggle on the couch all in our padding before we go to camp." She whispered so as not to wake Junior.

I smiled and paused the movie before gently laying Junior on the couch and moving to the floor so she could get me changed into the clean diaper. "If you're going to diaper up tonight why not pack enough for you to last four days with me and Junior. Make it a full diaper camp trip." I whisper back to her.

She blushed ever so slightly from the suggestion and smiled. "Do you want me to?" she asked as she got me out of the diaper and cleaned me off."

“I think it would be cute to have all three of us out in the woods by a river camping and wearing nothing but a diaper and shirt.” I say as she swapped out the soaked diaper for the clean one and powdered me up.

“Alright I’ll go pack enough diapers for the three of us to last the trip. After you change me into it.” She said smiling as she quickly fastened the tapes around my tail and onto the front of the diaper snugly containing me.

Smiling I roll over and turn around so I could work and I quickly get her panties off and have her powdered and diapered as snugly as she had done me and we both clean our hands on a wipe and toss it in my used diaper before she rolled it up to toss. “When you come back bring my wind up alarm clock and we can all snuggle and sleep here tonight.” I said as she left and I got back on the couch laying on it and placing Jr on my chest gently so as not to wake him.

Twenty minutes later Kylea came back with a laundry basket filled with diapers and changing supplies saying, “It’s easier just to bring the basket full and then pack what we need if we have to leave the campground or stop at a store or something.” Then she set it down with Juniors diaper bag on top of it then came over and put the alarm clock down on the coffee table and picked Junior up and carefully snuggled him to her chest before laying down between my legs her head just under my sternum.

After setting the time on it and the alarm time I put it on the table and pet Kylea gently purring deeply. My purring elicited her purrs and hers got Junior purring. In a matter of moments after the three of us started purring we all fell asleep deeply and peacefully.

Several hours later the sun was just rising over the horizon and Kylea was laying Junior down on the blanket she had laid out on the ground at the campsite as she proceeded to change him while I unloaded the car and set up the tent. By the time I finished she was sitting down on

the blanket with him and nursing him his one breastfeeding of the day as we were trying to get him to kick the nipple and bottle.

“What do you want for breakfast dear?” I ask as I start getting the fire going.

“Coffee and toast a couple of those bagels for me would ya.” She said bouncing Junior lightly making him giggle.

Nodding I go to the river and fill the coffee pot with water and put a purification tablet in it that we used to use in the corps when in foreign area’s to keep the water we drank clean. Setting the pot on the tripod over the fire I split a couple bagels in half and then spear them with the roasting tongs before putting them close to the flames but not in it and set about getting a bowl of cereal ready for Junior.

After the three of us had eaten I decided that a good nap in the morning sun would do well but before I could lie down and snuggle my boy something needed taking care of. Kylea and given me her signal she uses when we are all diapered up at home to tell me she needed to be changed and coincidentally I needed one as well so we had a quick change of each other tossing the diapers into the trash can of our site and then we all snuggled up on the blanket for a short nap.

After we woke from our nap Kylea decided that we should go for a nice hike through the area along the river and I agreed as I wanted to scout good spot’s to fish from. As we walked Junior held onto my and Kylea’s hands and would occasionally swing from them like a monkey calling himself just that. Laughing Kylea said, “Yes you can be a spirited little tiger monkey but if you’re not quite you won’t get to see any animals as they easily spook from noises people make.”

Hearing this Junior shut up as he always liked looking at regular animals since they fascinated him that there could be animals and people who looked like animals. That was a topic that I don't think I will ever be able to get him to understand the reason for even if we both lived till the sun engulfed the planet. Hell I barely understood it myself so how could I explain it to a 3 year old? As we turned around to head back to the campsite we stopped in awe as a heard of deer walked across the path a few yards down and went right for the river. The doe and her fawn's all bent their heads drinking from the river while the buck, god he was huge at least a 12 pointer, stood there and looked around. Seeing me he just stared with eyes black as the midnight sky on the new moon. He never moved, never blinked just stared at me as if he was telling me it was up to me what would happen.

Moving slowly I kneeled down and picked Junior up whispering very quietly so only he and Kylea heard me. "Don't make a move. Just hold still and wait. He is deciding whether or not we are a threat. If we don't move he and his family will drink their fill and leave." And I sat Junior on my shoulder letting him see better while also displaying that I too was a father to the buck and that I understood his meaning of the leave us alone and we'll leave you alone stare.

Having drank it's fill the smallest fawn looked up and seeing its father it looked over at us then back to its father. Slowly the adorable thing started toward us as if to investigate and when it was within arm's reach I swear the buck let out a small nod. Kneeling down slowly I say in a very soft voice, "Let her come to you Junior. Hold your hands out palm down as a sign of kindness. If she nuzzles them you should be able to gently pet her. Remember how you pet the animals at the zoo...just like that."

"Okay daddy." He whispered back doing as I said. And sure enough the fawn took those last two steps forward and sniffed, lipped then nuzzled Juniors hands and he pet her ever so

gently smiling. It is times like this that one yearns for a camera but I knew deep down if I had tried to take a picture the sound of the shutter would have spooked them not to mention the flash.

After a moment the buck sounded a call and the fawn frolicked back to it and submitted to head nuzzlings from him and it's mother before they walked off into the trees. "That...was so cute." Kylea said. "I wish we had been using our video camera because nobody is going to believe this one."

Picking Junior back up and sitting him on my shoulders with his legs on either side of my neck I said, "Yeah I know. But who needs people to believe us. We know it happened. You know this river is very slow moving. How about when we get back to camp we all take a swim?"

Kylea wrapping her arm around my waist says, "no way I am not letting you two get soaked and smell like a drowned rat all weekend." To which we both laughed.

"I no smeww wike a dwoned wat. I smeww wike wavanda and fwowers baby powda." Junior pouted which caused Kylea and I to laugh more as we walked the rest of the way to camp.

As we got back to our campsite we noticed that there were a couple more tents set up there and recognizing the color on one of them I chuckle and say to Kylea, "I guess the boys got here sooner than I had hoped. Don't be so shy about being padded with me you know they don't mind. If you are padded and don't make fun of you for it."

"Alright dear but next time tell me if you plan on having them come by I hate it when they pop up out of the blue and were all diapered up." She said with a small growl.

"Okay I promise. I asked them out so they could help me teach Junior how to fish and to relax for a while." I said as Shadow, Black, Silver and Red came out of the tents having finished setting up all looking ready to have a good weekend.

“Hey their Saber you old pussycat. How’s our old Lieutenant doing?” Black said jovially and grinning at seeing all three of us being diapered up.

“Not too bad, you apes ready to do some fishing and help me teach Junior the joy of it?” I say as Junior waved from above me smiling.

“Sure am boss we were just debating on whether or not to use the boat black brought.” Red said walking over and giving Kylea a friendly hug before doing the same to me and reaching up to ruffle Juniors hair.

Grinning Kylea says as he hugged her hands a little too close to her diaper, “Watch the hands bucko. I may be a girl but Saber can attest to how mean I get.”

“No offense meant Kylea.” He replied going over to get the gear ready.

“I figured we would just fish off the bank here and then try down the path a ways later if this spot doesn’t pan out.” I said getting a large blanket for us all to sit on at the shoreline.

Nodding they others smile and say, “You’re the boss.” And they help get things set up with me.

The weekend took a relatively routine but very relaxing pace from there. The first fishing session panned out with only Junior reeling in a couple of tiny fish which we told him had to be released because they are too small, though we did get a picture of him holding the line with the pole upright so we could keep the memory if his first two catches. That night nothing panned out on the second fishing spot for anyone and before we turned in we ended up roasting marshmallows and the guys told stories on me to Kylea and Junior which made them both amused. The next day after the morning diaper change for the three of us and Junior’s nursing we all had breakfast, took a walk down another path along the river and marked places to try and fish at then came back for a nap. After lunch we went fishing and moved to the second spot after

a while and then went back to camp for dinner and more stories. The third day, Sunday, Kylea joined us on the fishing and she helped Junior when he snagged something large by holding him so he didn't get pulled into the river. At the same time the boys and I had snagged a fish too and once we all had them reeled in Junior was holding his line showing off a fish almost as big as he was and after getting a picture of it with him we took it back to the camp for dinner and put the thing in the ice chest and I tell him, "We'll get it stuffed and mounted so you can always remember your first fishing trip."

This made him very happy and he fell asleep on my lap having refused to get off after dinner was eaten. Shaking my head I pet him as he falls asleep and the boys and I start talking quietly as Kylea packed the car with the stuff we didn't need tonight so we could make a quick departure the next morning to go home. Before we turned in Red took me aside as Kylea took Junior into our tent.

"Blue I thought I should tell you first amongst the group but...I'm engaged to the girl of my dreams and we are also expecting our first kit the week after our wedding. Would you do me the honor of being my best man and godfather to my child?" he said causing me to grin.

"Damn Red I didn't expect this. I'm honored you asked. Of course I'll take both honors. Just tell me what kind of tux top to wear and what day it is." I said slapping him on the back as we moved back towards camp.

The following morning Kylea and I bid the guys farewell as they chose to stay there for another day and find another fishing spot where they could use the boat at and have a day fishing before heading back to the base on Tuesday. By the time we got to the taxidermist and gave him the fish and the order for the mounting and plaque Jr was so wiped out that he just slept from there till we got home and unpacked the car.

