

Chapter 11

Picking up the phone blindly half asleep I look at the clock and see it was six in the morning and I groan having only gotten two hours of sleep. “Hello?” I say groggily not sure who it was but knowing it was an emergency since my number had been made unlisted after I had it changed and given out the new one only to my boss, Fury, and my family after weeks of political calls that woke me or Junior up too many times.

“Sweetie its mommy, I know it’s very very short notice but I need you to watch over your sister for a few weeks. Your Uncle Seamus has just been admitted to the hospital and I’m his emergency contact and need to go take care of his affairs while he is recovering from surgery.” Mom’s voice said worriedly casing me to bolt upright.

“Of course Emi can come stay for a while you know you don’t have to ask permission to drop her off with us. But what happened to Uncle Seamus?” I said as Kylea came in holding a sleeping Junior both of them thickly padded up and causing her to get a worried look.

“He said he was clipped by a car while crossing the street last night and it caused him to fall and break his hip. I’m going to have to stay with him until he heals. Are you sure it’s okay for Emi to stay with you till then? She is home schooled and will have all her stuff for it as well as her special items.” Mom replied worried.

“Mom I’m sure. Emi and you are always welcome here regardless of how long it’s needed to be. I work from home you know that so I don’t mind watching her. Are you going to drop her off yourself or is she flying in?” I ask sliding out of bed and heading for the closet.

“She’s going to be on the first flight to you. It’s landing at 7:30 at the Hartsfield-Jackson Atlanta International Airport, if you’re not there when she will be with the child escort service at

the airport waiting for you. Thanks sweetie I'm sorry I had to call with bad news and ask a favor on such short notice." mom said

Getting out a shirt and pants I say, "Mom stop apologizing you didn't do anything wrong and family is always supposed to be willing to help each other. I'm going to get dressed now and head to the airport to pick her up so she doesn't need to stay too long in the terminal daycare. You just make sure Uncle Seamus recovers and is okay. Love you."

"Love you too dear. I'll call when I have more news about his condition." Mom said hanging up.

"What happened to your uncle?" Kylea asked as she rocked Junior soothingly to keep him asleep.

"Clipped by a motorist while crossing the street and ended up breaking his hip in the fall. Emi's going to stay with us until he recovers since mom has to go stay with him. Junior never met his aunt. Make sure Junior understands that his aunt, despite her age and everything, still deserves respect. I don't want to have to do a four step with him her first day here with all of us I don't think she has ever even seen a spanking because of how well behaved and snuggly she is." I say as I get the shirt and pants on and then pack my diaper bag. As much as I hated wearing pants over my diaper I needed to since it was a public place.

"Oh dear, I hope he will be alright. I'll put Junior back to bed and go prep the guest room for her. Does she still wear diapers? I know she is in school now but she could still need them for bed."

"Yeah she still wears them. It's why mom home schools her. She doesn't want the other kids giving her a hard time for needing her crinkles." I say kissing her on the cheek and Junior on the head which made him murr and roll into Kylea's chest.

“Alright I’ll set up the changing table too. I guess the diapers we have will be too small so I’ll order some once she gets here so we have the right size.” She replied kissing me back and swatting me with her free hand on the bum.

“Back as soon as possible love.” I say nodding and smiling at the playful swat before heading for the airport.

Two and a half hours later I walk in the front door holding my little sister, a cute little fox girl with pink and blue hair, snuggled to my chest, her having fallen back asleep on the car ride home, her bags in my other hand and I quietly shut the door and make my way to the guest room. Kylea coming out of the bedroom having just finished cleaning up the changing table and changing the sheets and under pad on the bed smiled at Emi and walked back in to unfold the blankets so I could lay her in the bed and let her sleep comfortably. Once she was covered up I took the bag with her changing supplies and clothes over to the table and put the diapers she had brought on the shelf noting the size and thickness of them then I put her clothes away before kissing her head and leaving the room to let her sleep in peace.

“How is she handling it so far?” Kylea whispered as we went to the kitchen to start cooking brunch.

“She was upset that mom didn’t tell her anything but that our uncle was in the hospital but other than that she is alright. We’re going to need to stock up on supplies for making cookies though. Remember the last time?” I said smiling.

“Oh yeah she is a little cookie monster isn’t she. That should make Junior very happy. Though I think we need to let her know that cookies are a treat and have to be earned now.” Kylea said as she fried up the eggs and bacon while I prepared the fruit.

“Oh that’s not going to be an issue I told her right off when we got her bags from the claim that it was going to be that way. She pouted for a second but then hugged me and said, “Okay big bwo I undastand.” For being in first grade she still loves to talk like Junior does. I find it cute as all heck.”

Kylea giggling says, “Well she was a cute little toddler when she last stayed with us before Junior was born.”

By the time Kylea finished cooking the eggs and bacon I had a sizeable bowl of mixed fruit that had been chopped up to make it easier to eat including apples, cantaloupe, blueberries and grapes, the latter two were left whole. Setting up the table I spot a small flash of pink and say, “I wonder if Emi is awake and ready to have some food.”

Kylea picking up on my meaning says, “I don’t know she was rather sleepy looking when you got home I bet she is still in bed and probably needs a fresh diaper by now.”

We hear a cute giggling and she came around the side of the doorway to the kitchen still dressed but from the way her shortalls were bulging I could tell she had soaked her nappy in the short time between my laying her down in bed and now. “Hi big sissy” she said cutely.

“Hello Emi did you have a good nappy after your big bro got you from the airport?” Kylea said starting to plate all the eggs.

“Unhunh, I slept good.” She said coming over and hugging my leg.

Picking her up I nuzzle her cheek and get nuzzled back and say, “I think somebody is a little soggy butt and needs a nappy change before breakfast.”

Giggling she says, “It’s big sis right?”

Kylea playing along pat her padded rump and front saying “Nope dry and clean must be your big brother.” Then she gave me a pat on the bottom and added, “No he is dry too. Hmmm...wonder who it could be?”

I give Emi a small pat on the bottom making a light wet slap sound and say, “uh oh I think we found the soggy butt. Come on you let’s go get you changed. Then you can say hello to your nephew afterwards before we all come down for breakfast.”

Blushing she giggles and nuzzles me more. “Is he a nice nephew?”

“Yes he is very nice and very polite lil sis. He even has two big things in common with you.” I say as we get to her room and I walk to the changing table in there.

“What’s that big bro?” She asked wiggling playfully and grabbing my nose as I started unsnap the changing flap on her shortalls and tuck it under her so I could remove her diaper.

Proceeding to remove the diaper and wipe her clean with the wipes I say, “Well first he is a cutie crinkle butt just like you. His mama and I let him choose whether or not to potty train since his papa, me, has to wear diapies all the time. Second he is a little cookie monster like you.”

Her eyes snapped wide and ears started twitching at the word Cookie and she said, “Cookies? We make some today yes?”

Pulling the used nappy away I toss the wipes in it and then toss it in the bin and lay her down to unfold the clean one admiring how cute it looked and slide it in place saying, “If junior behaves well enough and you do well enough on the little bit of school work we’re going to do before lunch then yes we can make cookies after lunch. I have to have more groceries delivered today anyway so we’ll have them send extra so we can make lots of cookies.”

She puffed out her cheeks a little and pouted at the mention of school work but also knew I was a tiger of my word so she stopped the pout and murred at me as I powdered her up and taped the diaper snugly onto her and closed the changing flap on her shortalls.

Picking her up I snuggle her again and she hugs me around the neck saying, “I see nephew now?”

Smiling I say, “yup now we go get Junior changed and then we go have breakfast.” And I walk to Juniors’ room.

As we enter it we both see that he was sitting up in his big boy bed and was about to get out of it when he saw me and started purring. “Daddy is that my auntie that momma said was coming to stay wif us for a while?”

“That’s right Junior this is my baby sister Emika. Auntie Emi to you or if she says it’s okay just Emi. Do you need a change before we go eat breakfast?” I say smiling as I walk over and bend over to pick him up.

“Nope I still clean and dry daddy. Hi auntie Emi.” He said as I picked him up and set him on my other hip.

“Hi Junior.” She said somewhat shyly but still smiling at him. “Big brother says you are a cookie monster too.”

He giggled as I started to walk to the kitchen and nodded. “I love cookies but daddy don’t let me have lot’s I gotta earn dem.”

“He told me da same thing when he picked me up from da plane ride.” Emi said with a cute yawn.

Getting back to the kitchen I sit Junior in his booster seat and Emi across from him in her own chair then tie a bib on junior and proceed to fill a Sippy cup with Orange Juice for Junior

and a regular glass for Emi, myself and Kylea then I sit down at the head of the table with the two on either side of me and Kylea on the other side of Junior. Slowly we ate breakfast making sure to get some of everything and when it was all done Kylea cleaned up Junior's face with a rag as I did the same for Emi and then she took Junior to the living room and put him to work with his "brain building toys" which were Lincoln Logs and Spatial reasoning box which had shapes that fit into specific holes.

"Okay Emi we are going to do some homework now. Let's go to your room and get your things and we can go to my office so you can study while I work and I'll help you as needed." I say kindly kissing her cheek and picking her up.

Letting out a small whine of disappointment Emi said, "Big brother do I have to do it right now. I was hoping we could play a little bit first."

"You want to make cookies don't you sweetie? Well lunch is only a short time away from now so we got to get your homework done well enough so you can earn cookie making time. I also need to make the call to have the stuff delivered here. Now what subjects did mom send with you to study?" I say nuzzling her head.

"Talking, and reading and spelling." She said with a cute pout.

"The subject I can help you with the easiest without hurting your thinker." I say kissing her head again. "Also since I'm ordering groceries to be delivered by our delivery company do you have a specific theme or thickness of nappy you want to have? I saw mom sent you with enough to last until we could get some ourselves." I added.

"I want the same kind but...can I get the extra poofy ones? Mommy hasn't gotten them for a while cause we couldn't find them."

“How poofy do you want them. Compared to what you have on. Two, three, four times bigger?” I asked as we got to her bags.

“um...we usually get them twice as poofy but...mommy wouldn't let me get thicker cause she thought it wasn't necessary but I really wanted to try the ones that were this thick.” She said holding her hands so that they were about 4.5 inches apart.

“I assume that was when they were folded.” I say bending down and getting her backpack.

“Yeah they just looked so comfy.” She replied

“Alright we'll get the level 5 poof diapers for you if you want. I also need to get more for Junior and myself and your big sis too. Should we all get them like yours so we all match?” I ask as I carry her to my office.

She giggles and wags her tail rapidly causing her diaper to crinkle loudly and I say, “I'll take that as a yes. Alright you sit at the little desk right here which is where Junior plays, “business man” when I have to be in here for work and need to keep an eye on him and get started on your homework. I'll place the order then start on my own work right here next to you so just ask if you need help.” I then set her down at the desk with her bag and sit in my big chair at my desk and pick up the phone.

Nodding Emi sat down in the small chair with a good crinkle and opened up her bag and got all her stuff out setting it on the desk then took her book and smiled at the picture on the front before holding it up to show me which caused me to smile as I sat down and started dialing the phone.

“Since I'm going to be on the phone for a bit work on your handwriting and spelling first then we can do reading after I hang up.” I said smiling finishing dialing.

“Okay big brother.” She said getting her pencil and pulling her workbook forward and opening it to the first clean page.

As she worked I talked with the order taker on the phone ordering not just the diapers changing supplies and cookie making supplies but also enough fruit, vegetables, meat, dairy and bread to last for two weeks with Emi there and after ten minutes confirmed that it would be paid by debit card on delivery. After hanging up I say, “Okay sis let’s see how you did.”

She handed me her work book and I look at how she did and say, “Okay I’m going to spell these words to you and you tell me what they are.”

She nodded and says, “Okay big brother. Was my writing good?”

“Your handwriting is looking really good yes. Okay here we go. C A T.”

“Cat.” She said smiling.

I smile back and say, “Very good. Next one, S N A C K.”

Making a loud crinkling from her wagging tail she said, “Snack.”

“Very good little sis. We’ll do two more then you can try reading your book to me. let’s see. Hmm...D U C K.”

“Duck.” She said excitedly having gotten two in a row correct.

“Very good sweetie you’re doing great. Now I’m going to choose a hard one from this list.” I say making her excited but then looking like she might be upset if she got it wrong. “W E A T H E R.” I spell

“We...weah...” she started a little slowly.

“It’s okay sweetie take your time and sound it out.” I say encouragingly.

“Weather.” She finally said slowly.

“Very good sis that’s a really hard word. I think you just earned some playtime in the pool later.” I say bending down and kissing her on the head before handing her work book back to her.

“Yaaay swimmy time.” She said excitedly crinkle wagging a lot before tucking the workbook back in her bag.

“Alright now pick up your story book and try reading it to me while I do a quick bit of work on my computer for my job. If you need help with a word try sounding it out first then if you still can’t do it spell it to me and I’ll say it then you start the sentence over again.” I say sitting back up and turning to my laptop and opening the program I had to work on as well as all my notes on the problem at hand.

Nodding she opened the book and laid it flat on the desk then started to read If You Give A Mouse A Cookie, to me.

After a while she had read the whole story with only needing me to say a few words for her a couple times and I had made as much progress as I was going to on the work until I was able to get into contact with Dr. Sorensen and talk to her face to face to get her notes on the FOY project and clear up a few things that I needed to know to try and accelerate my progress on a cure for those affected by FOY water on a massive scale. I just hoped that my hypothesis worked to help out my new friend and his “brother” that was mentioned in the files I was given by Fury on the matter after I called in one of my favors. Letting out a sigh I shake my head and look sad.

“What’s wrong big brother?” Emi said sensing my sadness was more than just being frustrated with “homework.”

“It’s this problem I have to figure out how to solve for my job sweetie. I can’t tell you anything about it but it’s hurting big bro’s head and I can’t work anymore on it until I get a

phone call from somebody special and can go see her. It's making me sad because if it doesn't work then big bro's new friend can't get better or his friend either." I say rubbing my eyes to remove the headache and fatigue I was feeling.

"I sorry." She said hugging my leg.

Picking her up I shut the laptop and snuggle her to my chest and nuzzle her neck. "It's not your fault sweetie you don't have to apologize." I say patting her back and getting up.

"That's enough homework and study time for now. You did really good reading that story to me. I have a few books in Juniors room we can do more reading from to help you get better but that's later. For now we're going to go see if big sis and Junior are awake and if sissy is see if she would be sweet and stay up for the delivery person so you big bro and Junior can take a nap."

"Nu nap. I not sleepy." She replied grumpily.

"Junior and I have naptimes together at random times. You don't have to sleep but you do need to be a good girl and snuggle quietly. You can watch TV but it has to be very low on volume." I say patting her bottom gently making her diaper crinkle.

"Okay." She said still a bit grumpy but much less than before as she liked snuggles just not naptime when she wasn't tired.

Getting to the living room I see Kylea holding Junior snuggled to her chest and hear him purring and snoring at the same time and I smile and whisper. "I ordered groceries and supplies. They should be here around 1230 hours would you mind staying up so I could nap for a bit?"

She nodded and said, "only if you hold onto Junior."

"That was the plan love. Just let me get situated in my chair so that Emi and Junior can share my lap and be comfy themselves." I say sitting down quietly in my recliner carefully and

patting Emi's back as I did so before putting my feet up and situating her on my right side and laying back a bit.

Kylea getting up carefully set Junior on my left side with him cuddled up like he had been on her and I curved my arm up to gently stroke his back and she smiled at how cute and peaceful we looked. "I'm so taking a picture of you three when you all fall asleep." She teased.

"Emi probably won't fall asleep she isn't tired. Though she and I have a surprise for you when the stuff gets here, just don't forget what we agreed on yesterday before we even knew she was coming." I said making Emi look curiously between me and Kylea.

"I know dear but you remember what I said too." She said smiling and kissing me and Emi on the head as well as Junior making him murr and cover his eyes with a paw cutely. Then she walked off to start preparing what she was going to make for lunch and do her chores now that Junior was not being a handful for her.

Settling in place I turn the TV, which was on very low sound just enough for Emi and I to hear it, over to the cartoon channel and then I set the remote aside and snuggle her close and kiss her cheek. "If you want you can change the channel but not until I fall asleep and you don't turn on anything that's not cartoons. Big sis checks often when I nap with Junior to make sure he didn't wake up and change the channel to the big kid channels so be good kay?" I whisper.

"Okay big brother." She said snuggling into my chest as I close my eyes. Within seconds I was out like a light and she was happily watching cartoons but after a couple episodes she was out as well having been lulled to sleep by Junior and my purring's.

As we slept Junior resettled himself so both paws were over his eyes but not so that his breathing was obstructed. I was having a peaceful dream, the first I've had since Kylea forced

me to take therapy which had turned them to just dreamless states when I wasn't having flashbacks, and Emi was curled up in a ball on my stomach when I had gotten to a full recline.

Kylea padding about quietly having finished the prep work on lunch, started a new load of laundry and having paid for the delivery. Put the groceries away and then took the diapers and changing supplies up to the bedrooms and seeing what I ordered laughed to herself, "This has to be my baby sister's influence. Only she could talk him into such a cute idea and to getting us all to match. I'll wait to change into mine until they need a change first." She said softly before getting the camera having seen us in the living room sound asleep.

When she got to the living room with the camera she took a quick picture of the three of us napping and then went to my office and downloaded it onto the laptop and emailed it to mom so she would have something sweet and cute to see and share with my uncle. She was just about to leave the office when the phone rang making her jump and let out a surprised "EEP." And even wet her nappy a bit before she picked it up.

"Blackflameheart residence Kylea speaking." She said.

"Is this the same Blackflameheart residence with a Saber who works at AMRIID and met one Brock O'Meles in a PTSD therapy session a couple weeks ago?" A female voice said in a slightly authoritative voice though she sounded a bit nervous.

"It is, he is my husband may I ask who's calling and take a message? He is currently sleeping." Kylea said.

"Oh I'm sorry. I hoped he would have been awake. I'm Emelia Sorensen I was calling to set up a meeting to discuss something he asked Brock about. I can call back later if he is sleeping though."

“Oh no that’s alright Dr. Sorensen Saber told me he was expecting your call. I can set up the meeting time if you are fine with that. He works out of the house so he is home all day every day unless we are out as a family or he has a doctor appointment or therapy session. Our home is secured against spying. If you want to come over I would be happy to host you here.” Kylea replied.

“Well...I’m not sure. I would feel better if we talked in my home if that is alright. No offense meant dear but I’ve personally taken care of things to make sure it is safe to talk.” Emelia said kindly. “You and your son are welcome to come along as well though. Brock said how much fun Junior was when he visited you at your place for the barbeque. I would love to meet you both as well.”

“No offense taken. I understand what you mean just give me your address and a time and date you would like us to come by and I’ll make sure that were there with everything we need. Would you like us to bring something along?” Kylea asked as an ever gracious guest.

“You don’t have to bring anything but something to drink if you want.” Emelia said as Kylea got a pen and paper to write down the address and time.

“Oh that won’t be a problem Umm...we would have a fourth person with us. Sabers mother called this morning and sent his baby sister along for us to care for for a time while she takes care of his uncle who just got hospitalized I hope that is alright?” she said.

“That’s fine so long as she and Junior behave. Anyway my address is.” And she spouted it off. “And as for a time I’m free this weekend on Saturday from noon to 2030 hours.” She said.

“Alright thank you Dr. Sorensen Saber will greatly appreciate your help. See you around one-ish on Saturday.” Kylea said kindly.

“I’ll be waiting. And tell him that I’m still nervous about doing this. He is lucky James and Brock talked me into doing so. I would rather IT stayed buried and unworked on. Oh got to go James just walked in with lunch. ” She said kindly and nervously before hanging up.

Going downstairs Kylea took the notepad with her and started work on making lunch knowing Junior at least would be waking up shortly either out of hunger, needing a change, or most likely both. Once she had lunch cooked and set on the table Kylea walked into the living room and let out a soft giggle of amusement. Sometime between her taking the picture and now not only did Junior use his diaper which was making him squirm a bit in his sleep but I had done so as well as Emi. “Time to wake up sleepy heads Lunch is ready and all three of you cutie butts need a fresh diaper.” She said loud enough to wake us up but not scare us awake.

Junior rousing first whimpered and started to mewl unhappily as Kylea picked him up. Emi murring rubbed her eyes and pouted a little at having fallen asleep despite not wanting to nap. “What about you dear does the big girl need her crinkles changed too?” I ask yawning as I sit up and hold Emi to my chest.

“Yes dear I do but you know the rules kids first then the big babies when it comes to getting changed. Also I took a message for you while you were napping. Emelia Sorensen called and said she will do it and that we can come over anytime on Saturday afternoon. We should bring our own refreshments though and that you are very lucky Brock and James talked her into doing it. Now let’s go get these cuties changed and ourselves before lunch gets too cold.” She said walking off with Junior as I get up holding Emi.

“So what do you think of the surprise I ordered for us?” I asked as I caught up to her at the stairs.

“I think somebody extra cute picked the design didn’t she?” Kylea said tickling Emi’s chin.

Murring with a light giggle Emi nodded. “Big bro said If I really wanted the extra thick ones he would get them for me and offered to make us all match. I thought it would be fun.”

“It is cute and I think it would be nice to try and make us all match for the month with those. Okay see you in a bit sweetie.” Kylea said turning into Juniors room after we crested the stairs and I turned to Emi’s

“Bye bye.” She replied before snuggling up to me again.

Going over to Emi’s changing table I lay her down on it and give her stomach a light tickle earning more giggles and crinkle wags then I open the first of the diaper bags that would last her the month and pull one out showing her how thick it was which got me a starry eyed smile at the poof. Chuckling I set it on the utility shelf then quickly got her old diaper off and cleaned up. Once she was cleaned and powdered up I put the super thick diaper on her and gave her a very gentle pat on the rump signaling she was done and to hear the diaper crinkle which made us both giggle.

“Fank you big bwover.” She said cutely wagging her tail happily making it crinkle all the more.

Giving her an Eskimo kiss I say, “You’re very welcome crinkle butt. Now let’s go set you and Junior to play for a bit in his room while big bro and big sis get our nappies changed.” I then took her to Juniors room and set her on the floor as Kylea set Junior down and we both say, “now you both stay here while we go change and we’ll be right back.”

They both nod and start playing with the plushies Junior had there and Kylea and I go to our room and once we were out of sight I gave her a firm but gentle swat on the bum to see if she

hand fully used it and to tease her a bit. “Oh looks like somebody is only a soggy kitten this time.” I say scooping her up and depositing her on the table.

She stared to purr and say, “Better than being a stinky kitty.” And she bopped my nose with her paw which made me sneeze.

Fighting back I started to tickle her and within seconds had her gasping for air as she re-soaked her diaper making it full to capacity and I say, “That’s for the nose bops you know I hate sneezing from them.” Then I kiss her on the mouth and then start changing her into one of the new diapers and powder her up with her favorite powder before sealing her in the extra thick garment.

Helping her off the table she stood her legs twice as wide apart as normal to hold her balance and said, “This is going to take getting used too. Good thing we have five days before we are going over to Emelia’s”

“Oh...I was going to say if you wanted to extend the thing by one day you can go without diapers when we go there. It would be kind of mean to force you to go to a strangers place and make you have to wear and use them.” I said as I got up on the table.

“I appreciate the courtesy dear but a deal is a deal. I’ll manage. Besides, Brock knows that you and Junior wear them out of need and that I do it sometimes to help you feel better about needing them. I’m sure Emelia would understand.” She said as she started to work on me.

“Well if you’re sure then I won’t argue.” I say giving her help by using my flexibility to hold my legs up for her without touching them.

Once she had me cleaned off and powdered up with the lavender and chamomile scented powder she tapes the diaper around my tail first then makes me lay my legs down and she pulled the diaper up snug to my front and taped it shut then pat the front of it making it crinkle and

causing me to purr at her. “Thanks love. Now let’s go get those stinkers and get lunch eaten so we can all have fun and make cookies. Unless you want to nap and I take care of the cookie making.”

“I’m going to need a nap after lunch dear. You three have fun though.” Kylea said kissing my cheek as I hopped off the changing table and took her hand to lead her to Juniors room where. We find him and Emi both dancing with the toys.

“Oh looks like we have a pretty ballerina and her partner trying to perform for her big bro and big sis.” I say causing them both to stumble and fall on their butts laughing.

“Awe are you two okay?” Kylea said going ahead of me to help them up and hug them both.

“I’m kay mommy.” Junior said purring and snuggling into her.

“I’m okay big sis.” Emi said before letting out a squeak of surprise as I snatch her up from behind and sit her on my hip.

“Well that’s good and since you two were so good after lunch the three of us are going to make some cookies.” I say causing them both to cheer.

Once we get down to the kitchen I sit Emi in her seat next to me and tie a bib on her and set her plate down in front of her showing that Kylea had made a very simple but filling spread for lunch which included grilled cheese sandwiches, tomato soup, and a mix of sautéed fruits. And then give her a cup full of milk and get a bottle of milk out for and a Sippy cup saying, “You want your last bottle of the day now junior or save it for later?”

“Save fow later daddy I big boy right now.” He said cutely getting a light giggle out of me Kylea and Emi.

Putting the bottle back I set down his Sippy cup and then put his plate in front of him while Kylea got out silver wear for the lot of us and I get our plates and set them down in our spots. After saying a small quick prayer I nod to let everyone eat. Kylea making sure that Junior ate all his food knowing he didn't really care for tomato soup ended up spoon feeding him the soup once he had eaten as much as he could by soaking it up with his sandwich.

Emi was being cute and drinking her soup like a dog every now and then rather than spooning it up or sipping it like she would her milk. Amused I ruffle her hair and go about eating my food normally saving the fruits for last and eventually the four of us finish eating and after wiping off Emi and Junior's faces with a rag we moved the dishes to the sink and got out the supplies for making cookies then once we were set up Kylea gave Junior and Emi a kiss each saying, "Gnite you two I'm going to go take a nap."

"Nite nite mommy no let boogerman bite." Junior said kissing her back.

"Nite nite big sis." Emi said hugging her and crinkle wagging as I finished setting up the stuff and getting out the cook book for cookies I had having dog eared the page I liked most.

"Okay let's see here butter, flour, eggs, milk, chocolate chips, big mixing bowl, mixer, and cookie sheets. Alright now I'll measure the stuff out and then we can mix it together as a family and put the gobs on the cookie sheet." I say looking the instructions over and doing the math to change it to make three batches worth of dough so we can make a lot of bigger cookies.

"Okay big brother. Can Junior and I lick the spoons when were done?" Emi asked wagging her tail excitedly making her thick diaper crinkle loudly and getting an answering crinkle wag out of Junior who started purring.

“We’ll see how much is left over when we get the cookies made. Now how do we want to make them, single large sheets and cut the sheets into smaller pieces or do we make them as individual round blobs on the baking sheets?” I say wanting them to decide themselves.

Junior stopped purring as he was confused and thinking while looking at Emi and Emi had a thoughtful look on her face before saying, “Both.” This made Junior smile and purr again.

“Yeah can we do bof daddy?” he said.

“Hmm...well I measured out enough to do three batches of cookies so...I think we can manage that.” I say as I put all the ingredients into the bowl and then pick up Emi and Junior to set onto the table. “Now remember you only can be on the table when I put you up there otherwise you stay in chairs right?”

“Right.” They echoed.

“Alright one paw on the mixer I’ll start it and we’ll move it together.” I say putting the mixer into the bowl and causing them both to put their paws on the handle and hold it. Turning it on I slowly up the speed until it was at the right speed then I slowly move it round the bowl and hold the bowl with my free hand.

“This is fun. The mixwer make mah hand feel tingly.” Junior said after a bit though the mix was only halfway set properly.

“Yeah this is fun. Cookies Cookies Cookies.” Emi said happily as the mixer vibrated her hand as well to a nice tingle.

A moment after they said this I felt lunch run its course through me and I turn off the mixer and say, “Off the table you two and wait for me to come back. Don’t touch the mixer or cookie dough.” Then I hurry out of the room trying my best to keep from leaking and getting to my room I grab one of my new diapers and the powder then go into the master bath and toss the

clean one on the sink and then remove my used one in the tub and roll it up tossing it in the bin before turning on the shower head and rinsing off my lower parts hating the feeling of a messing with a passion. Once I was clean I dried off quickly and powdered up I snugly tapped the diaper on and used the mirror to do the tail hole tape and as I come out I hear squeals of laughter and the sound of the mixer. “Those little monsters.” I say laughing and go over to the bed. “Honey, Honey sorry to wake you so soon but I’m going to need your help.”

“What is it dear?” she said keeping her face in the pillow.

“I just had to wash off and change and I just came out. I told them both not to touch the mixer or dough but I can hear the mixer going. I think we need to show Emi our new discipline method with Junior since he was already on thin ice from his tantrum last night for bed. Depending on how bad it is she might earn a four step herself though I don’t think a spanking right off is a good idea.” I say quietly.

Letting out a soft growl she says, “Damnit Junior.” And gets up blurry eyed hair a mess. And follows me to the kitchen where we see the two hiding under the table as the mixer had fallen to the floor having unplugged itself but not before splattering half the cookie dough everywhere including on them.

“Saber Blackflameheart Junior what did I tell you would happen last night if you misbehaved again before dinner today?” Kylea said firmly making him mowl and try to hide more.

“I gets a foaw step.” He said sadly.

“Come out here right now and let’s get it over with then. You need a bath as well.” she said pulling the chair out and sitting down.

Emi scared now tried to hide more but I picked her up and said, “Pay attention Emi. You don’t know the new rules and punishments we have so you need to learn them.”

She hid her face half in my shirt but watched nonetheless as she was afraid she was going to get a spanking too.

Junior walking out with his tail between his legs took Kylea’s hands and said, “Mommy I was bad.”

“What did you do that was bad?” she responded.

“Daddy said no touch cookie stuff or mixew while he gone and I did anyway.”

“That is bad you disobeyed your daddy again when he told you not to do something for your own safety.”

“I needs a panking to hewp me be good boy and listen to daddy all da time.” He said mewlingly. “pease gib me a panking mommy.” He said tears now flowing down his cheeks.

Kylea then let go of his hands and undead the tail hole tape on his diaper so she could pull it down and then put him across her lap and gave him Five firm smacks on his bare butt making him yowl with each one. When she finished she got up and carried him under her arm to the master bath to clean him up.

“Emi did you touch the mixer too?” I ask when they were gone.

Shaking her head she said in a scared voice as though she expected to be spanked too, “I didn’t touch it big bro but I did tell Junior that you would be mad if he did.”

“Alright then, you didn’t do anything bad and you did try and stop him. But remember sweetie while you are hear if we tell you you earned a four step you have to do what Junior just did. It helps little ones learn to take responsibility for their naughty behavior. Now, let’s go get you washed up and nice and clean and no longer sticky then I’ll salvage what I can from the

cookie dough and make them.” I say hugging her and taking her to the second bathroom and then I proceed to run the bath for her. Once the tub was full and I had her stripped down I lowered her into the tub and smile as she had started to eat the raw dough that had gotten on her face and head. I gently ruffle her hair and let her eat the cookie dough as I wash her up below the chest first then when she had all she could get out of her I wash her face and hair and drain the tub. Once it was drained I dried her off quickly and used the hair dryer in there to expedite the process and once she was dry I get her back into her nappy and put her in the living room.

“You sit here and watch TV while I clean up the kitchen and get the cookies going.”

“Okay big bro.” she said picking up the remote and turning on her cartoons.

Going to the kitchen I quickly get the bowl and clean the dough off the walls into it then put the mix onto a tray in a single large sheet of dough seeing there wasn’t enough left to do both the sheet and the individual rounds then once it was in the oven to bake I got out a mop and bucket and pick up the broken mixer and pop the mixer head out and take it to Emi. “Here you go sweetie you can have the mixer head to lick clean. I’m almost done just need to mop the kitchen floor and order a new mixer then I’ll come snuggle you and watch cartoons.

Crinkle wagging again she takes the head and starts to lick it clean as I go back and finish the kitchen.

Twenty minutes later I come back and see Junior in the playpen with mittens booties and his locking pacifier in his mouth and I realize Kylea was very ticked off. “I’ll be right back Emi I need to check on big sis.”

Going to the bedroom I hear Kylea in the bathroom and she was sounding like she was sick. Going in I walk up behind her and hold her hair back as she hurls and with my free paw I rub her back soothingly. “Honey are you okay?”

She nodded as he pulled her head out of the bowl and flushed saying, “you should know better than to ask that. this isn’t the first time you’ve had to do this for me.” her eyes were twinkling as she said it.

“No...really?” I ask getting her meaning.

“mmhmm. I just checked last night because I’m a week late and sure enough I’m with a cub again.” She said smiling up at me.

“No wonder you’re so scratchy with Junior and so tired lately. How long has he been in the locking mittens booties and pacifier, and how long did you tell him they were staying on?” I say kissing her head and getting the rinse cup for when we brushed our teeth I fill it with water and hand it to her to rinse out her mouth.

“Ten minutes about and I told him until you came in and decided he had been in them long enough. Which he took to mean until you were done with the mess he made.” She said before rinsing out her mouth and spitting it in the toilet.

“Alright dear you go back to sleep if you can and relax. I’ll go take care of him and make him understand you don’t hate him just his choice in behavior. I’ll also explain why you are so moody lately so he can understand.” I say kissing her again and giving her a pat on the bum after helping her up.

Nodding she kissed me back and went to bed. Going back down to the living room I pick up Junior and unfasten the locking pacifier from his mouth and say, “You’re mommy doesn’t hate you sweetie I want you to understand that. What she does hate is the choices you keep making to be naughty. You have an extra big responsibility soon to be even more of a good boy than you normally are.”

Emi watching cocked her head to the side curiously.

“Why’s that daddy?” he said sniffing and snuggling into me.

“Because you’re going to be a big brother soon, and as a big brother you have to set a good example for your baby brother or sister.” I say wiping his tears away.

“Big sis is going to be a mommy again?” Emi asked.

“That’s right Emi. She just found out last night that she has a baby growing in her tummy like Junior grew in hers three years ago. This also explains why she has been scratchy and grumpy a lot this past week.” I say.

Wiping his eyes he got a look of determination on his face and said, “I be da bestest big bwover I can be, just like you is to Auntie Emi.”

“And I help baby too.” Emi said happily crinkle wagging a lot now.

“Alright then, Junior you don’t have to have the locking paci in but you are keeping the mittens and booties on the rest of the night.” I say snuggling them both.

He gave a small pout and mewl of sadness but snuggled up more. Emi snuggled me and said, “When cookies going to be done?”

“Not for a while yet and I think you had enough today from the raw dough you got to munch down earlier. Remember cookies are a treat and need to be earned not a right.” I say.

She giggles at that and licked my cheek before snuggling into me as well.