

Meet The Smiths

Chapter One

“Alright then I’m off to work. Come on Kyle let’s go. I’ll drop you off at school on the way. Caiden you behave for your mother today. I know you can be a good boy, so please do so.” A tall well-toned Grey wolfman, with white paws and a white tip of the tail and green eyes, said as he picked up his briefcase and kissed his wife and toddler son on the lips and cheek respectively.

“Kay daddy lub you. Has fun. You has fun too Kyle.” The toddler, Caiden, who had grey fur all over with white paws and a white tip of the tail and green eyes wearing a green t-shirt, thick crinkly diaper and a pair of shorts, said as he went back to eating his breakfast.

“Have a good day at work dear. Do you want anything added to the shopping list for me to pick up today?” The woman, a petite grey wolf with with white paws and a white tip of the tail and blue eyes said as she kept an eye on their youngest to make sure he didn’t make a big mess.

Looking at the list on the fridge he nodded and walked over to her and whispered in her ear. “A case of oda say.” Then he kissed her cheek again.

Hiking up his backpack which was very true to a typical first grader boy Kyle took his dads hand and followed him out to the car.

Once the door closed behind them the woman said, “Okay Caiden let’s wash your face off and get you ready for going shopping with mommy.” Then she went to the kitchen and got a washrag and rinsed it before coming back and wiping his face and muzzle clean with only a few squirms.

“Mommy I can get toy at store today?” he asked when she pulled away and went to put the rag in the sink.

“We’ll see Caiden. You need to be on your best behavior and no grabbing things off shelves unless I tell you it’s okay.” She said picking the boy up and sitting him on her hip going to his bedroom to get the diaper bag and then to her room for her purse.

Taking him out to the car she set Caiden in his car seat and strapped him in smiling and giving him a good tickle eliciting a loud squeal and giggles of joy as he flailed about. Setting the diaper bag and her purse on the floorboards under his feet she closed the door then got into the driver seat and drove to the store. As she drove she turned on the radio to the radio Disney channel and she and Caiden sang along with a lot of the songs.

Eventually the woman pulled into a parking lot of a Paw-Mart and finding a spot close to the door she parked and got out. Picking up the purse and diaper bag she slung them over her shoulder first then unbuckled Caiden and picked him up and sat him on her hip before shutting the doors and locking it with the remote.

Going inside she sat him down in the first available kart and buckled the seatbelt around his waist, then put her purse and the diaper bag in the kart next to him as the kart stocker/greeter said, “Morning Cheryl lovely day we’re going to have no?”

“Morning Mr. McPearson, yes it is a lovely day.” Cheryl replied.

“Mowning Mista McPewsom.” Caiden said getting a smile and sticker on his chest. Giggling he added, “Thanks fow da stickew.”

“You’re welcome champ.” He replied before Cheryl walked off and started going round the store grabbing things she needed as she went starting with diapers for Caiden and a couple bags of pull ups for Kyle as he was running low on his bed time pull ups. She also grabbed wipes, powder, a new bottle of bath soap for Caiden. Next she went to the food side of the store and she walked up to the butcher section and took a ticket to wait her turn and when she was

called she got a full pork loin butterflied for cooking, 6 steaks, a dozen chicken breasts deboned and a pound and a half of fresh thick cut bacon. When the meat was done she put the two large bags in the kart and went over to the junk food section which made Caiden's eyes go wide.

"Mommy we getting snackies and fun noms?"

"No sweetie I'm just getting your father his soda he asked me to get." She said going to the soda's and finding his preferred flavor/brand she picked up a 24 pack case of cans and set them under the cart on the shelf then went to get milk, eggs, cheese, butter, and cereal by the time she had finished the basket was filled to capacity and she said, "okay baby you've been very well behaved so far you didn't reach out and grab you were very polite to Mr. McPearson and you have kept calm you earned a small toy." And she pushed the kart over to the toy section.

"Now if I say no you have to pick a different toy were not buying something really big or expensive today." she said as she walked slowly up and down the aisles for him to look around.

As she pushed he nodded and looked at the toys eventually seeing one he liked a lot. "Can I gets that one mommy?" and he pointed to a costume play kit of an old west Sheriff complete with hat, six shooter (silver with an orange tip to distinguish it as a toy) caps for the toy gun, holster belt, vest and badge.

"Hmmm..." he sounded looking at the price, "Well okay but you are not to run around inside while playing with it you play in the back yard in the grass where it's safe understand?"

"No running in house and only pway outside wif it." He repeated.

Nodding she put it in the basket then went to the front of the store to pay for the stuff.

As she put the items up on the conveyor belt for the cashier to ring up Caiden squirmed in the seat as his breakfast had made its way through him. When he finished he whimpered a little and said, "Mommy?"

“Yes sweetie I know, let mommy pay for the groceries then we can take care of it sweetie.” She said kissing his head as she worked faster to get everything on the belt and then back into the basket as it had been rung up and bagged.

Once the goods were back in the kart Cheryl paid by swiping her debit card and after getting the receipt she pushed the kart to the front of store restrooms and parked it outside before picking up Caiden and said, “Okay sweetie let’s get you all nice and clean.” Then she grabbed the diaper bag and walked into the ladies room and over to the large wood changing table with a diaper dispensing machine. Hanging the bag on the hook for it she grabbed one of the disposable changing pads and laid it down then laid Caiden on it and buckled him in with the safety strap before getting out what she needed from the bag.

Pulling off his shorts she draped them over the diaper bag then cooed at him as she started removing the used diaper and clean him up.

As he was wiped down Caiden giggled and cooed back at Cheryl. “awe such a cutie boy.” An elderly tiger woman said as she washed her paws in the sink.

“I is cutie.” Caiden said cutely to her as his mother lifted him clear of the used diaper and moved it away.

“Thank you he is a cutie. A handful but still a cutie.” She said rolling up the wipes and diaper together before tossing them into the bin under the table and then sliding the clean thick diaper under him.

As he was taped up inside the diaper the old tiger woman said, “All cubs are a handful from time to time, but such a joy to have. Would you like a hand so you can tape it around his tail dearie?”

“That would be nice thank you.” Cheryl said and handed his legs to the old woman who held him up while she taped the diaper around Caiden’s tail.

Caiden giggled and pawed at the tiger woman gently enjoying being fawned over. Once the diaper was secured around his tail Cheryl powdered his bottom thoroughly and took his legs back saying, “Thank you so much. Say thank you to the nice lady Caiden.”

“Tank you miss tiger lady.” He said as Cheryl powdered up his front before snugly taping the diaper shut.

“You’re welcome dear. I know how hard it is to deal with that pesky tail tape from my kids and grand babies.” She said before walking out.

Slipping his shorts back on him and making it snug Cheryl unbuckled Caiden then picked him up along with her purse and diaper bag then took him back out and put him in the kart again with the bags. Then she pushed it out to the car and loaded it up with everything before putting Caiden in the car seat and buckled him in. “You’re being a very good boy today sweetie. Keep this up and daddy will be very happy when he comes home.” She said before checking her watch. “Hmm it’s close to lunch time I’m surprised it took so long to get groceries today. No wonder you were a stinky little guy hmmm...how about we stop by McFunals and get a happy meal for when we get home?”

“Yaay. I can has soda pop fow dwink mommy pretty please?” he said excitedly.

“We’ll see sweetie.” She said closing the door and putting the kart in the return.

Getting into the driver seat she put the diaper bag and her purse on the passenger seat since she would need to reach her wallet anyway and then started up the car and drove to the drive through of the restaurant and having a car in front of her she had time to decide what she wanted and said, “Your choice is the lemonlime soda or a chocolate milk for the drink.”

“Awe I wanted a cola.” He said with a tiny whine.

“Those are your choices Caiden choose quickly before I have to choose for you.” she said.

“Chocowate miwk.” He said after a moment’s thought.

Ordering the food when she got to the box got Caiden a kids meal with chocolate milk and herself a large crispy chicken sandwich meal with a tea to drink then after paying at the window pulled up and put the food in the seat next to her and the drinks in the cup holder then drove home.

When they got home Cheryl pulled into the garage and took Caiden inside and sat him at the table then brought in the food and gave him everything in his meal except for the toy saying, “You can have your toy after you eat.” Then she started bringing in the groceries and put them away. Leaving the box of diapers and bags of pull ups along with the changing items at the stairs she finally sat down at the table with Caiden and started eating.

Humming Caiden ate his nuggets and apple dippers behaving really well while Cheryl ate her chicken and drank her tea. By the time he was done Caiden asked, “I play cowboy in back now mommy”

Seeing he had finished his food completely Cheryl said. “Okay sweetie let’s get it all set up on you.” she then took his cowboy toy and slipped the hat on him and put the strap under his chin, helped him put on the vest and pinned the badge to it then she helped him out of his shorts as he was going to take them off eventually himself and then tied the belt onto his waist and loaded the toy gun with the caps and popped it into the holster then took his hand and led him outside to the back yard so he could play and made sure the gate was locked so he couldn’t get out.

“Now you have fun dear I’m going to put the rest of the shopping away if you need me come inside.” Then she turned and went in to take the diapers and stuff upstairs once there she proceeded to open the box of diapers and put them on the shelves of his changing table and added the wipes and powder to their proper shelf. Once they were put up she took the bath soap to the bathroom and then took Kyles pull ups to his room and opened the bags and took them out and put them into the drawer he kept them in.

As she did all this Caiden ran around the back yard pretending to be an old west sheriff and arresting invisible criminals and getting into gun fights. He got so wrapped up in it that he forgot that he was supposed to stay in the back yard when playing the cowboy role that he ran inside in “pursuit” of an invisible crook and not wearing his shoes he skidded on the tile floor and bumped into the stand that held Cheryl’s favorite vase which was currently empty and continuing his pursuit he froze in place as there was a loud *CRASH* turning round he saw the vase in pieces on the floor and he stood where he was knowing he was in big trouble and didn’t want to make it worse.

Cheryl running down stairs quickly saw him standing where he was and the shattered vase and walked over to him and picked him up. Taking him to the living room she put him over her knee pulled down his diaper and said, “I told you not to run around in the house and that your cowboy game was to be done outside. You knew better and now my vase is broken.” She then proceeded to give him a very firm spanking on his bare backside and when she was done he was bawling hard as she pulled his diaper back up and then stood him in the corner while she went to clean up the mess.

By the time she had all the pieces swept up and the vase and pieces put into the trash and the bag with them taken to the outside can Caiden’s tears had died down to sniffles and hiccups.

Coming back she turned him round and he latched onto her saying, “I sowwy mommy I sowwy. I fowgotted.”

Hugging him she rubbed his back soothingly saying, “I know dear but you know you have to start paying closer attention. You could have been hurt if the vase fell on you or by stepping on the broken pieces. I think it’s time for your nap. Come on let’s go tuck you into bed and you can have a nice long nap and calm down more.” She then carried him to his room and sat him on the changing table then stripped him of his hat, vest, and holster leaving him in just his shirt and diaper then took him to his bed and laid him down on his stomach and covered him up before closing the blinds to leave the room in a twilight.

“N...nini mm...mommy.” He hiccupped as his paw found its way to his mouth and he started sucking his thumb before falling asleep into a deep deep nap.

“Good night sweetie.” She said closing the door behind her after she grabbed the receiver of the baby monitor.

Going downstairs Cheryl turned on the TV in the living room to the channel her “stories” were on then she quickly went and started some laundry. Once she had a load in the wash she went back to the living room and sat down to watch the TV for a while knowing Caiden would sleep for a while.

Meanwhile across town at the local A.M.R.I.I.D building...

“Mike you got the numbers for the quarterly report to the brass?” A large brown bear said to Caiden’s father as he made his rounds around the office to check the progress of the employees under his watch.

“Just finished actually I was just about to send it up.” Mike said smiling at his manager.

“Great, then I need you to start on compiling the numbers for the new contract with the army for the production of the new vaccination line.” He replied handing him a large file.

“Yes sir.” Mike replied taking the file and hitting send on his computer email before going through the file and sorting things to his liking.

Once he had everything sorted and ready to go he looked at the clock and groaned. “Looks like I have to do some work from home again.” He grumbled as he logged out of his work computer and put the files inside his briefcase before putting on his jacket and hat.

“See ya tomorrow Mike.” One of his coworkers said seeing him leave.

“Later Frank.” He replied as he headed to the elevator to get to the parking garage.

Getting down to his car Mike got in and put his briefcase in the passenger seat then started the engine and drove to the local grade school. When he got there he parked his car and waited a few minutes for the time to get to exactly 3:00 and then got out of the car and stood by it so Kyle could see him clearly. After a minute there was a loud, “Daddy.” And Kyle ran over and hugged his dad around the waist. “Guess what daddy.” He said as Mike hugged him back.

“What’s that champ?” he said.

“I got a gold star on all my homework from yesterday and teacher gave me two gold stars on the spelling test. I got all the words right even the extra credit word.” He said eagerly tail wagging fast.

“That’s great Kyle your mother will be very proud of you. Come on let’s get you buckled in then we’ll stop for an ice cream.” Mike said smiling as he helped Kyle into his booster seat in the car and buckling him in.

“YAAAY ICE CREAM.” He replied tail going a hundred miles an hour.

As they drove off to the ice cream shop Mikes Cellphone rang. Pressing the button on the dashboard to activate the paws free speaker he says, “Mike Smith speaking.”

“Mike it’s Saber how’s it going?” a medium deep male’s voice said through the speakers.

“Hey Saber it’s been a few days. Not too bad I just picked my son Kyle up from school and am about to get him an ice cream for his excellent work. How’re you?” Mike said smiling at hearing his old military colleague and work friend.

“Not too bad. Been worse...Therapy is helping me a lot. I hate to ask but I kind of need a favor.” He said sounding truly regretful to call for a favor.

“What’s up?” Mike asked.

“Well Kylea is at her Mother’s to finish off her pregnancy with our second and I have Jr. But I just got a “job” offer I can’t refuse. Would you be willing to watch Jr for me for the weekend?” Saber said making an inflection on the word “job” to let Mike know it was one of the secret jobs as a ghost and that is all he was allowed to say.

“Well it is short notice but yeah I don’t mind when do you plan to bring him bye?”

“After I finish this bit of testing for the office, bleedin’ project is drivin’ me up the walls couple hours at least.” Saber said meaning the regular job he did as a R&D scientist for their company.

“Alright then see you then. Is there anything I need to know about your boy beforehand so I can warn the misses?” Mike said.

“Well Jr still wears Nappies and he has an allergy to shellfish as well as a few others. I’ll have his Epi-pen packed with a full list as well as his supplies. Also I don’t know if you do it or not but if you do and Jr earns one I give you leave to tan his backside but he has a process we use

to help him learn I'll include the process with his list of stuff as it's easier to explain with diagrams."

"We do. Caiden, bless his little heart, can't seem to go one day without at least one spanking. Even Kyle gets them occasionally right son?"

"Yes daddy." Kyle said blushing.

"Alright then I'll see you later. Take care, and enjoy your ice cream Kyle." Saber Said.

"Thank you Mister Saber." Kyle said politely as Mike hit the end call button to hang up. After a moment Kyle said, "What does Mister Saber do dad?"

"He does the actual research and development for stuff where daddy works. I just crunch numbers and sort things to make his and the other scientists jobs easier." Mike replied.

"Oh...How old is his son? I thought he was about my age?"

"He's only three but he is very big for a three year old. Tigers get much bigger than wolfs do quicker. So he will be about your size I think. Why do you ask?"

"Just wonderin...what's nappies? I thought that's what you say to me and Caiden when you want us to take a nap not something you wear?"

"Nappy is the singular, and they are the British way of saying diaper. Sometimes Saber forgets he talks to people like a British person instead of using American English." Mike said as he waited for the light to change so he could drive into the parking lot of the ice cream parlor.

"Oh...he and Caiden will get along a lot then." He said trying to be polite and not lose his ice cream since they were there.

"Speaking of which, we need to call momma and tell her to be ready for a guest." Mike said pulling into the parking lot and parking the car. Picking up the phone he dialed home and put it on the car's paws free set.

“Smith residence Cheryl speaking.” She said.

“HI MOMMA.” Kyle said loudly.

“Hello Kyle I take it you and daddy are leaving school now?” she said.

“We’re stopping at the ice cream shop due to his really good marks on the homework he turned in yesterday and on his spelling test today.” Mike said holding up a paw to silence Kyle.

“That’s great. I’m so proud Kyle. Keep bringing home those gold stars and we won’t have any room on the fridge.” She said making Kyle smile widely and wag his tail excitedly.

“Yes well I just got a call from my friend Saber. He has to go out of town for the weekend and Kylea is at her mother’s during the end of her pregnancy. He asked if we would watch Jr for him and I said it was okay. He is going to bring him bye in a couple of hours.” Mike said

“Oh is that so. Well Caiden will be happy to have someone around his age to play with. Is there anything special I should make for dinner then?”

“Anything but shellfish as Jr is allergic to that he also said he gives us permission to spank Jr but he has a process that he want’s kept to and will be giving us instructions on how to do it if he earns one.” Mike said.

“Oh I wonder how that will look and turn out. Might work with Caiden might not.” She said thoughtfully.

“anyway would you like me to bring home a bucket from the shop since were here?” Mike asked.

“Yes I couldn’t get any at the store because the kart was full as it was. Vanilla and strawberry mixed please dear.”

“Alright see you soon.” Mike said.

“Bye momma luv you.” Kyle said.

“Bye Kyle love you too sweetie.” She said hanging up.

Getting out of the car Mike helped Kyle out of his booster seat then held his paw as they walked inside and he got him a single scoop cone of gummy bear graveyard and himself a single scoop on a sugar cone of mint chip. Then he got a gallon bucket of what Cheryl said to get and after paying for it he took Kyle back to the car and put him in his seat and buckled him back in. Then he set the bucket on the passenger seat near his briefcase and drove home one paw on the wheel as he ate his cone with the other.

A short time later they pulled into the garage and Mike helped Kyle out of his seat again and handed him his backpack. “Alright champ, go set your bag at the table and get ready to do your homework, though you can go potty if you need to.”

“Don’t need to go potty yet dad.” Kyle said going to the kitchen and climbing into a chair and plunking down his bag on the table before opening it and pulling out his graded work as well as his homework for the day.

Mike coming in behind him walked up to Cheryl and gave her a peck on the lips before setting down his briefcase and putting the ice cream away.

“How was work Honey?” she asked helping him slip his jacket off and putting it on the coat rack.

“Nothing to complain about, it was rather easy to finish up the assignment and send it off. I got a new project I will have to work on a little this weekend but I can do it from my office.” He said going into the kitchen to pour himself some water.

“Alright then I’ll keep the kids out of your hair as long as possible.” She said smiling.

“Speaking of the kids where’s Caiden he usually tackle hugs me when I get home?”

“Resting in bed after the spanking he earned. He was well behaved until after lunch when I was putting away his and Kyles supplies. He got wrapped up playing cowboy with his new cowboy outfit and broke the vase at the bottom of the stairs after I told him not to run inside.” She said.

Sighing Mike rubbed his temple and turned round setting his empty glass on the counter and then went to check on his toddler son.

“Dumb baby.” Kyle muttered under his breath.

“What’s that Kyle?” Cheryl said having heard it well enough given her exceptional hearing.

“Sorry momma.” He said ducking his head.

“That’s your only warning tonight Kyle you are a big boy and know better than to badmouth your little brother or anyone for that matter. And with our guest coming over this weekend you will behave or you can show him that we do indeed spank naughty bottoms and even wash out bad mouths with soap.” She scolded.

“Yes mama I’ll be good promise.” He said shrinking into his seat.

Getting to Caiden’s room Mike walked over to the bed and pet his son’s head gently causing him to murr as he woke up. “Hey there sleepy head, did you have a good nap?”

Sitting up Caiden whimpered from his sore fanny and hugged his dad. “I sorry I broked mommies vase.” He said

Pulling Caiden into his lap and hugging him Mike said, “I know son and you were punished for what you did. Do you know WHY you got a spanking for doing what you did?”

“acause I coulda gotten hurted?” he said sniffing.

“That’s right. Dry your eyes little pup and let’s get you changed. Daddy’s friend is bringing his son over to stay with us a few days and it wouldn’t do well to greet him with a full diaper now would it?” he said snuggling Caiden to his chest and standing up taking him to the changing table where he quickly got him cleaned up and changed into a clean diaper.

“Will I like your friends son daddy?” Caiden asked tail wagging a little out of curiosity.

“Well I don’t know son you have to meet him first. But his daddy and I talk often when were at lunch when he is at the office. Normally his daddy works from home but we are old friends from when daddy was in the army. We served together at one of daddy’s jobs way way way back before you and Kyle were born so we are friends.”

“does he wear diapies too?”

“Yes he still wears them. He is a few months older than you but when he and his daddy arrive you be very nice. His daddy has to wear them too and it’s very rude to stare.” Mike said figuring he better get Caiden warned ahead of time so he didn’t offend his old friend.

“They make diapies for big peoples? Why he wear them didn’t he get potty trained?” Caiden asked confused and curious.

“Yes they do and he wears them because he got hurt a few years ago that made him need them. So what are you going to do when you see daddy’s friend?” Mike asked.

“No stare at his diapy and be nice to him and his son?” Caiden said.

“That’s right or no desert at dinner.” Mike said picking Caiden up and carrying him down to the dining room on his hip.

Getting there he set Caiden down in his booster seat and pushed the chair in enough to keep him from slipping out and then he got his crayons and coloring book to play with while

they waited for Cheryl to finish dinner and Saber to show up with his son. “Kyle, Caiden do either of you want something to drink?” he asked.

“Can I please have some juice dad?” Kyle said as he scratched his head trying to figure out the math problem he was working on.

“Me too daddy? Please.” Caiden said.

Going to the kitchen he poured a regular glass of juice for Kyle and a Sippy cup full for Caiden then he grabbed one of his soda’s from the fridge and went back to the table handing the drinks to his boys and sitting down next to Kyle to look over his shoulder and help him as needed on his homework.

“No Kyle you got this one wrong. Here let me help you.” he said pointing to the third problem and causing him to erase the answer and work with grumbles as he hated getting things wrong.

“Okay daddy...but let me do it myself. Only tell me stuff if I’m making mistakes.” He said before verbally walking through the problem.

Chuckling Mike said, “Alright.” And he watched Kyle work the problem through. “Much better I knew you could do it right. Just take your time son there’s no reason or need to rush.” He said ruffling his hair once he got the right answer.

Giggling Kyle batted his dad’s hand away right as the doorbell rang.

“Ah that must be them.” Mike said getting up and walking to the door. Opening it he saw a large well-built Maltese tiger man wearing a forest green shirt, a tactical vest, and a dark green and rather thick diaper with nothing else. On his hip was his son, a spitting image copy of him minus the black rings around his eyes. Junior was wearing the same outfit as his dad except for the tac-vest and he was watching interestedly. On Saber’s left shoulder was a large duffle bag

which had all the stuff they would need for Junior without having to worry about getting extra diapers.

“Saber come on in. Such a handsome little guy you have there.” Mike said stepping aside to let Saber in.

“Thanks Mike, I hate having to ask on such short notice but that other job can’t wait for me to find another sitter.” Saber said walking in.

“Honey bring the kids to the living room.” Mike said as he showed Saber to the living room where they sat down for a bit.

Coming into the living room with Caiden on her hip and Kyle holding her hand. “Saber, Jr, this is my wife Cheryl, and my sons Kyle and Caiden.” Mike said pointing to the boys in turn.

“Hello boy’s I’m Saber Blackflameheart and this is my son Saber Junior. He goes by Junior for short though so it’s not confusing when were at home.” Saber said smiling as Jr waved at the two.

“Mister Saber why do you have a diaper on and no pants?” Kyle said not having been told to NOT ask about it.

“Kyle.” Cheryl said in shock that he would ask.

“No it’s okay Cheryl. He is a pup still and it’s good to encourage curiosity. It’s how we learn and grow. I don’t mind he asked.” Saber said to her before turning to Kyle. “When I was in the Marines, that’s a different branch of the military than your dad served in, I was given command of a group of people and we were very good at what we did, which was rescuing people from Prisoner of War camps. My job was as a sniper. I would stay very far from the camp and make the bad guys go nite nite with my big gun. One mission we had I was doing just that then working as a lookout but I was a bit careless. And I got injured very bad by a bad guy who

had snuck up on me. I can't control when I go potty anymore so I wear these so I don't ruin furniture. The reason I don't wear pants is sometimes I don't even FEEL when I go potty so I go without pants so I can keep an eye on the wetness strip."

"I'm sorry you got hurt sir. You must be a really big hero like dad is to have done so much." Kyle said sadly ears drooping and tail tucked between his legs.

"No son. We're not the heroes you will never hear us claim that title. The true heroes are those who never made it home from war." Mike said with Saber nodding in agreement.

"Your dad is right. We did our jobs to make sure fewer people got hurt and were able to come home. Though I do outrank your dad if we were able to go back in but that is because I was in longer than him and had more missions. If he had stayed in he would surely outrank me by now since I had to leave the military after my injury." Saber said.

"I don't regret leaving when I did. Nor do I begrudge you the rank. So you mentioned you had to show us a "process" when you called?" Mike said.

"Right I did. One second let me dig out the diagram so you can have it on hand right off but Junior did earn a punishment on the ride over and I told him we would do it when we got here." He said opening the duffle bag and pulling out a folder that had not only the diagram but Jr's allergy list and a signed consent form to let them have so they can be covered if they had to punish him in public.

"Daddy pwease I sowwy." Jr said burying his face in Sabers chest again.

Handing the folder to Mike Saber says, "It's called a four step and I know you're sorry but you also broke a big rule so you have to do this." He then set Jr on his feet and turned him to face him taking both paws in his and said, "Go on Junior do your four step."

Mewling sadly he says, "Daddy I was bad."

“What did you do that was bad?”

“I used naughty words and tantwumed when you said you hads to go bye bye for da weekend.”

“That was naughty so what needs to happen?”

“I needs a panking to hewp me member to be good and not use bad wowds and not tantwum. Pwease gib me a panking I deserb.” He said sniffing sadly.

Picking Jr up Saber laid him across his lap and untapped the tail hole tape and pulled the diaper down just enough to reveal Jr’s cheeks and gave him five smacks which had him crying hard though they were pretty mild swats. Then he pulled the diaper back up and taped the tail hole shut again, and hugged his son who cried into his chest.

“This is the four step. I included a list of what kind of punishments he usually gets for certain behavior but since it’s your home you can augment them to fit your rules. Saber said as Kyle and Caiden hid their faces in their moms leg and chest.

“Where did you come up with this?” Mike asked as Cheryl sat down in a chair and listened.

“One of the “jobs” I had to do was babysit the princess of china while her father the Emperor was in the country on a diplomatic mission. This was how he preferred her to be spanked and I’ll tell you...she tried to get away with a lot but after two spankings, the first being just taking right over my knee the second with the actual four step she was a perfect angel. I did research on it and found it has a HIGH rating of approval for use on children between ages 2 and 12, who are still learning to take responsibility for their actions, and is approved by the APA.” Saber said as he pet his son’s back soothingly to calm him.

“Interesting.” Cheryl said thoughtfully.

“I think it is innovative yes but you will forgive us if we choose to discipline in our way. We of course would allow you to do it in your preferred method should you watch our boys of course.” Mike said.

“Of course, I felt it necessary to show you though in case you would find it more useful.” Saber said nodding. “I packed everything he would need this weekend including his own nappies. We’ve had to get special ones for him.” Saber as Jr nuzzled his chest with a whimper finally calming down.

“Alright then don’t worry we’ll keep him happy and safe.” Mike said as Cheryl nodded.

Nodding Saber pulled Jr away from his chest and looked him in the eye. “You behave for mister and misses Smith Jr. Do what you’re told, mind your manners and do your best to stay out of trouble. I know you can behave and meet your goal for the weekend.”

Lip trembling Jr says, “no go...no want you go nite nite foeber.”

“I’ll be okay junior it’s not that kind of job. I just have to leave the state I promise.” He said reassuring Jr.

He just nodded and slid off Sabers lap going over to Mike and saying, “I pwomise to do my bestest to be a good guest.”

“I know you will little guy.” He said ruffling his hair and picking him up.

Standing up the three adults shake paws and Saber says, “Thank you...I should be back Monday morning at the latest, Sunday night late at the earliest. I owe you both for this.”

“You just make sure you come back in one piece Lieutenant. Or I’ll have to kick your butt.” Mike said jokingly.

Chuckling Saber nodded and gave Jr a kiss on the head and said, “bye champ.” Then he left and moments later the sound of Sabers truck faded.

Sniffing Jr snuggled into Mikes chest and he pet his back saying, “I know your daddy really well Jr. he is very good at what he does he’ll be back soon enough. In the meantime it’s dinner time so let’s go get some numnum’s in your tummy.”

“Okay mista Smiff.” Jr said as Mike carried him and Cheryl carried Caiden to the dining room.

Once the kids were set in their seats, Caiden and Jr on booster chairs, Mike and Cheryl set the table and dished out the dinner then Cheryl asked, “Jr do you use a Sippy cup and what do you want to drink? Milk or juice?”

“Mommy and Daddy let me have 2 bottles a day but I aweady had dem. I’m apposed to use Sippy cups now. An’ juice pwease.” He said crossing his arms on the table waiting and laying his head on them sniffing.

“boys?” she asked knowing what her sons used.

“Milk please momma.” Kyle said.

“Milk pease momma.” Caiden said causing Kyle to growl inside his head at how Caiden always chose the same thing as him.

“Chu wanna pway pwetend after noms Joonior?” Caiden asked as he pet Jr’s back in a friendly way.

“No fanks...can we pway wif my game mista smiff?” Jr asked.

“What kind of game?” he asked.

“Daddy packed my Nimtemdo. I gots nuff twollers for ebewy one to pway.”

“I’ll have to see what games you have but if it’s a Nintendo product I doubt that you have anything unacceptable. But you only get one hour after I set it up if we do it because it will be bedtime an hour after dinner.” Mike said.

Jr smiled a little. “Daddy ony wet’s me pway an howa at a time anyway. And he no packed his games ony mine. Mawio and um...umm...the monkey guy I no can say his name easiwy.”

“Donkey Kong?” Mike asked.

“Unhunh him. I got da new game wif him. An I awso got Mawio Kawt.” I awso got games down...down...dat fng when you make it stay on da compooter by da intanewts.”

“Downloaded.” Cheryl said kindly coming back with the cups for everyone and setting them out.

“Unhunh...” he said sitting up fully and looking at his plate finally face falling into a confused and worried look.

“Something wrong Jr?” Mike asked.

“Wha in dis?” he said poking the food which was baked chicken breasts with onions peppers and a white sauce on it.

“It’s chicken with a cream based sauce with onions and red and green bell peppers.” Cheryl said.

“Oh okay.” He said picking up his fork and started eating as Mike had cut his and Caiden’s chicken for them.

“Don’t worry Jr. Cheryl and I won’t make you eat anything on your list of allergies. We won’t even make them so as to be sure you are okay. But if you have a reaction that’s not on the list we will take care of you fast okay?” Mike said kindly.

“kay...I promise to twy and eat awe you gib me. Ebem if I fink it yucky.”

“Such a good boy you are.” Cheryl said sitting down and cutting up her chicken as Kyle tried his best to do his own.

“Kyle you want me to cut it up for you?” she asked looking at him.

“No I can do it myself momma. I’m a big kid I don’t need help.” He said managing to cut it up but the pieces were larger than he should try.

“Okay but cut those pieces again they are too big.” She said as she started to eat.

Mike opening the folder next to his plate read the papers inside to learn about Jr’s needs and medical status and what he knew in regards to unacceptable words and behavior. As he finished each page he handed them off to Cheryl to read so she would be equally in the know about him. “interesting...” they said when they read how he was already doing Kindergarten grade work which even Caiden hadn’t started.

“What’s interesting momma?” Kyle asked.

“Jr, do you have your workbooks you need to keep practicing your reading, writing and math?” Cheryl asked.

Kyle looked over at Jr shocked as the latter said, “I...I have my maff book. Daddy no wants me to do weading dis weekend. I gots my hewper items too.” He said ducking down to try and hide from Kyle’s look.

“Alright well Cheryl and I will think about things tonight after you three go to bed then We’ll talk in the morning about how we will go about doing things with you.” Mike said before finishing his meal and reading the last of the care instructions for Jr.

Quietly the boys finish their food making sure to clean their plates and finish their drinks. Getting up Cheryl picked up the plates and cups and took them to the kitchen to wash as Mike tucked the papers away in the folder and said, “okay you three let’s go see about setting up Jr’s game system.” And he lead them to the living room after having wiped their faces off with a rag.

After opening the box as Saber had put it in the original packing and kept all the stuff including the setup instructions Mike read them and smiled as he hooked up the WiiU and got it ready. "Alright let's see...okay these are all acceptable to play." He said after looking at the games that were in their boxes as well as on the system itself.

After setting up the Mario game he helped the boys put the safety strap for the nunchuck controllers on their wrists and said, "You can play for one hour. Then it's bedtime." And he sat down in his chair and watched them play the game with Jr explaining how to play it with the controllers.

The three had a blast playing the game though they were all horrible at it. At least they were having fun and not having gamer fits like was common for most kids whose parents let them play video games.

After an hour Mike says, "Alright that's time boys. Take off the controllers and turn off the game."

"Awe but I was having so much fun daddy." Caiden said whining a bit.

"You were told one hour Caiden. If Jr's dad won't let him play more than that at a time why should I let you when it's his toy? You can play some more tomorrow if you behave." Mike said getting up and helping him take off the strap. And put the controller in the charging dock that he had plugged in for it.

Jr and Kyle didn't argue at all or complain but took the strap off themselves though Jr did the shutdown since he had the first player controller and he made sure it was safely off before putting the controller in the dock. Cheryl coming in picked up Kyle and took him to his room whispering to him so the others couldn't hear that she had got him more pull ups and that she was very proud he was behaving so well and not arguing about wearing them to bed.

Shifting on his feet Jr started Mewling and crossed his legs though it didn't stop his using his diaper to capacity on both sides. Slipping the duffle bag over his shoulder Mike picked up both boys and said, "Don't cry Jr. it's okay. That's why you have it on so you don't make a mess on the floor and furniture. We'll get you cleaned up and back into a nice fresh diaper then put your jammies on for bed."

Jr didn't say anything but continued to mewl unhappily. This would be his first change by a total stranger when his mom or dad wasn't around. Apart from that his first night where they were both out of the building and without him it made him even sadder.

Getting to Caiden's room Mike set Caiden on the floor and laid Jr on the changing table before setting down the duffle bag and pulling out a fresh diaper from it along with a special powder and wipes to use on him. Setting the items on the utility shelf he untapped Jr's diaper and used one wipe to clean off his front then lifted him by the ankles and wiped him clean on the back and tossed both into the diaper and one handed untapped the tail hole and slid it away before rolling it up one handed and tossing it in the bin. Setting Jr down he unfolded the new diaper and rolled him on his side and taped the tail hole around his tail first then rolled him back over and powdered him up before snugly taping the diaper in place and cleaning his paw off with a wipe.

"Do you have a preference for your PJ's in the bag?" he asked.

Jr just shook his head and said, "No mista smiff...can I pwease have my pwush and paci."

Getting out one pair of his PJ's Mike saw a plus doll that looked just like Saber and a pacifier clipped to the vest and pulled them out as well and set them on the shelf before dressing

Jr. Once he was dressed he clipped the paci to Jr's PJ's then handed him the plush and laid him down in Caiden's bed before picking up his son and laying him on the changing table.

"Fank you." Jr said before popping the pacifier in his mouth and rolling onto his side snuggling the plush hard.

"You're welcome Jr." Mike said as he removed Caiden's diaper and wiped him clean with his own wipes and then after he had the diaper totally removed and binned he bent over and grabbed the thicker bedtime diaper on the shelf and rolled Caiden onto his stomach so he could tape the diaper in place around his tail and then rolled him over and powdered him up and snugly taping the diaper in place. Getting Caiden's jammies out of his dresser he put him into a pair of blue ones with rubber ducks on it before giving him a kiss on the head and tucking both boys in and giving Jr a kiss on the head as well. "Sleep tight boys." He said as he put Jr's powder and wipes in his duffle bag and then shut off the light with the night light turning on automatically and shutting the door after taking the monitor with him.

Going back to the living room he sat down in his chair and turned on the news and waited for Cheryl to come down after tucking in Kyle

When she did she slid onto the couch next to his chair and said, "So what do you want to do about his homework. I never expected a 3 year old to be on kindergarten level stuff yet?"

"Why not just do what we do with Caiden and Kyle on the weekend. After breakfast they will do one hour of work or work until the piece they are on is done. Playtime until lunch and then naps after lunch, after naptime a 30 minute homework time followed by more playtime, if they are behaved enough they can play video games for an hour during that time. Dinner then snuggles in the living room to watch TV and then bed. And, if they need it, a bath before bedtime."

Nodding Cheryl said, “Sounds reasonable. I just hope they behave enough and don’t earn a trip over our knees this weekend.” And she yawned before laying her head on the arm of the couch and he started petting her.

“One can only hope...but knowing Caiden he will get at least one.” Mike said before yawning too.

Chapter Two

Cheryl walking into Kyles room in the middle of the night crept up to him and slid her paw under his blanket checking his pull up and smiled finding it dry then put a star on his private chart about it and slid it back into the drawer he kept his pull ups in then crept out of the room and went to Caiden’s room where both he and Jr were whimpering and mewling in their sleep. She could smell they both had gone the second she got close to the bed and carefully picked up Caiden first and laid him down on the changing table and got him cleaned up then changed into a clean bedtime diaper causing his whimpers to subside and after laying him back in bed she popped a pacifier between his lips to help him into a deeper sleep so she could take care of Jr peacefully.

Sliding her arms under Jr she picked him up and he rolled in his sleep nuzzling close to her chest and mewled a little harder. Once she had him on the table she got out a fresh diaper from his bag and then popped the changing flap open on his PJ bottoms and got him out of the full diaper and cleaned him up really well before sliding the clean diaper under him and the used one in the bin. After using his powder and rash prevention cream on him she snugly tapped his diaper back onto him then closed the flap and picked him up again. Unfortunately for her when she did he grabbed into her night dress and refused to let go.

Recognizing this from Kyle and even Caiden from their even younger selves she knew he wasn't letting go anytime soon so she sat down in the rocking chair and gently started rocking while petting his back to get him to relax. After a while he let go and she was able to tuck him back into the bed next to Caiden and popped his pacifier back in his mouth then slid his plush into his grasp before leaving the room.

As she slid back into bed with Mike she yawned and closed her eyes snuggling him as his arm snaked around her shoulders and held her to his side.

"I take it somebody was clingy or fussier than needful?" he whispered. As he knew it usually only took a few minutes to change Kyle or Caiden.

"Jr latched onto me and refused to let go after he was changed. He did it subconsciously." She whispered back.

"Do you think he will calm down more, relax, and be more sociable with Caiden and Kyle if we gave him a third bottle during the day and nursed it to him?" he asked.

"I don't know dear. We'll talk with him in private in the morning." She yawned and kissed his cheek nuzzling into his side before passing back out.

A few hours later Mike woke up and went to the kitchen to make breakfast as Cheryl checked on the boys again. Kyle having woken up a half hour after she had checked him kept his pull ups dry through the rest of the night and was surprised when he saw the gold star on his chart and gave her a big hug and got one in return with a, "I knew you could do it." From her.

Caiden and Jr were both still dry and clean from their change so she left their diapers on and told Kyle, whom she had brought with her, to take Caiden to the dining room so she could talk to Jr in private. Nodding sleepily both boys walked out of the room holding hands and Kyle helped Caiden down the stairs carefully.

Yawning Jr said, “Wha chu wanna tawk about misses Smiff?”

“I know you’re really sad and want your papa to come back quickly but we also want you to be happy and sociable with our boys. You said you are only allowed 2 bottles a day at home but Mike and I thought you might relax more if we gave you a little treat and nursed you an extra bottle of your choice at any time during the day here.” She said petting him as she rocked him in her lap in the rocking chair.

“I can has aww bottles an no Sippy cups?” he said sleepily not really catching on yet.

“No sweetie I mean you can have three bottles instead of two. And if you wanted me to, or Mike we would cradle you in our arms and nurse it to you if it would help you calm down and be more active with the boys.”

“Buh...why you do dis? I am big boy bottles are not apposed to be as many anymowe.” He said.

“Sweetie we know you’re sad. We give Caiden a bottle sometimes when he is extra sad. When I changed you and him last night you latched on so hard after you were clean that you left claw marks in my chest. And before you apologize and think you are being punished you are not and don’t need to dear. You didn’t do it on purpose and I’m not mad. You were just that scared and lonely.

Snuggling up he says, “If I gets bottle so do Caiden? Is onwy faiwe. Kyle too if he wants too.” Jr was very practical. He knew he was a guest and he didn’t want his new friends to feel like he was getting special treatment they didn’t have a chance to have.

Smiling she said, “I doubt Kyle would accept being nursed a bottle but we will ask him and Caiden if they want one when you have them.”

He just nodded and looked over to his plush. "Can I keep daddy with me all day pwease." He said pointing to it.

Getting up she walked over to the bed and picked up the plush and raised her eyebrows at how much it actually looked like Saber. Then she handed it to him and took him down to the dining room and sat him in the booster chair next to Caiden before tying a bib on him. Kyle and Caiden had already started their food and were halfway through before Mike brought out a plate of bacon and eggs for Jr and a pair of larger plates of them for him and Cheryl.

"Boys after you finish I want to talk to you both in private." She said sitting down on Kyle's left as Mike sat down at the head putting him between Kyle and Caiden.

"Okay mommy." Caiden said before he took a big drink out of his Sippy cup.

"Yes mama." Kyle said using the straw on his cup to drink his orange juice.

"And after your talk you and Jr will sit at the table and do some homework. Just like you normally do Kyle, and then you can play until lunch once your mother determines you did well enough on it for both of you." Mike added.

"Yes Papa." Kyle said instantly.

"Yes Sir Mista Smiff." Jr said as he tore into the eggs and bacon though he was as clean as possible.

Shortly after she and Jr had sat down Caiden and Kyle finished and Cheryl picked them up and sat them both on her hips and walked them to the living room before saying, "Now you both saw how sad Jr was last night when his dad had to leave. Your papa and I decided that if he needs his comfort time, that his dad detailed in the notes he left us about Jr, today and tomorrow he will be given it. That being said we are not going to leave you both out so if you two wish,

and before you get rude Kyle remember what I said yesterday about your rudeness, can have a bottle too and snuggle up to Papa and I for us to hold them for you.”

Caiden’s tail wagged happily at that and he snuggled hugged her saying, “thanks mommy.”

Kyle pausing long enough to stop himself from saying the first thing that came to his mind says, “I’m a big boy. I don’t need or want baby bottles...but snuggles are okay I guess.”

“Mommy can we watch a movie when it happens?” Caiden said sticking his nose into her neck.

“Perhaps, it all depends on how bad Jr is feeling. Now you stay here and play with your toy’s Caiden I need to go get Kyle and Jr’s workbooks.” Cheryl said setting Caiden down on his feet gently by his toys.

“Kay mommy.” He said snuggling her leg for a moment before plopping down with a ‘ooph’ at his toys.

“Mamma I am a big boy I can get my own workbook.” Kyle said trying to struggle out of her hold now so he could walk on his own.

Setting him down she said, “Alright then go get your workbook and sit at the table again.”

Nodding he walked quickly to the stairs and took them quick enough to get to his room and grabbed his backpack and started towards the stairs but feeling his tummy rumble he ran into the bathroom first and used the small stool to get up on the toilet.

Cheryl having followed him up heard him shut the bathroom door as she started going through Jr’s bag to find his workbooks and pencil box and finally finding them took them and his Epi-pen and surprisingly a paddle that had his name on it and stuck the pen and paddle in her

apron pocket. She had seen in the notes that if Jr was bad enough he would get a paddle spanking instead of a paw spanking so it didn't really surprise her that he had his own paddle for it.

Mentally crossing her fingers she hoped she would not need to use either on him.

Getting to the dining room she opened the pencil box and set it in front of Jr, his plate and Sippy cup already gone, and then opened the math book and looked over his work on the previous pages he finished and was surprised not only at the neatness of his writing for his age but also how all of the problems were correctly answered. Turning to the first unsolved page she says, "Okay Jr tell me how many you normally have to do a day?"

"Mommy makes me do two pages in each book a day when I do all ob dem. But daddy makes me do fowe pages ob work when he wants me to do onwy one fing at a time." Jr said.

"Okay so what we're going to do Jr is this. You do two pages now then you can go play. After naptime which will be after lunch you do two more. If you need help I'll be right here as I'm going to help Kyle too, though I will be going to check on Caiden a couple of times since Mr. Smith has to do some homework of his own for his job." She replied ruffling his hair as well as Kyles.

Batting her hand away playfully Kyle says, "I'm not a baby momma I can do my homework on my own."

"Are you sure Kyle? Do you want me to grade your homework myself and risk getting a spanking for doing poorly at it when you could have asked for help instead?" She said.

Ears going flat he says, "No momma I don't. But I do want to do it by myself I don't get to have help on tests."

"This is true you don't. But a test is to see how much you retain sweetie not to teach you the process or force the knowledge into you." she said.

He nodded and opened up his social studies book and pulled out his assignment and started working.

Jr looking at the page picked up his Green Lantern mechanical pencil and clicked it until he had enough to write with and then pulled out his helping items, a bunch of beads, from the pencil box as well and then started working with them to figure out the answers.

As Kyle and Junior worked on their tasks, Caiden played with his toys in the living room and watched cartoons happily humming as he did so. Getting up after a bit he walks over to the couch and grabs the remote off the arm of it and goes back to his toys and turns the channel to find something that was more interesting than the current cartoon finds his favorite show and leaves it there then goes back to playing with his toys and making do with his time while he waited for his new friend and brother to finish their big kid stuff.

As Jr worked on his math he kept one arm wrapped around the plush of his dad and kept looking at it silently then going back to work. Cheryl looking over his shoulder at the work book nodded and pat his head then went to look at Kyles work. “You spelled America wrong dear...and you also answered this question wrong.” She said pointing to the two errors.

Growling Kyle went back and fixed the spelling error by adding the ‘I’ he had missed and went to the wrongly answered question and tried to find the answer in his book again growling more as he failed to find it. “Stupid book why do you not have the answer.” He said slapping his paw on it.

“Calm down Kyle and take a breath. I’ll help you find it.” Cheryl said with a hint of a warning in her voice to let him know that he was treading on thin ice.

Nodding he turned the book back to the first page of the section he was working from and Cheryl read it out loud with him and eventually she got to the part that answered the question he had to fix and said, "Read this part out loud sweetie."

Nodding he read it carefully out loud the whimpered ears flat. "See if you are careful and read your books properly you will find the answers for your homework easier." She said tickling him behind the ears.

Going back to work Kyle finished his homework for social studies shortly after fixing his mistakes and Jr finished his two pages of math work. Once they were finished and Cheryl had given them the okay the two slid out of their seats to the floor and hurried off to the living room.

When they got there Kyle took the remote and said, "My turn Caiden you got to have a lot of time to watch now I get to pick the show." And he turned it off of the show Caiden was watching over to the channel Spiderman would be coming on.

Caiden crossing his arms said, "Not fair Kyle. Just cause you is older dun mean you gets to do dat."

"Don't get your diaper in a knot it's not time for it I was just setting the channel call button up" Kyle said putting it back on Caiden's show which was just coming back from commercials.

"What you watchin Caiden?"

"Wugwats." He said smiling that his brother was actually being nice enough to let him finish this episode.

"Oh I know dat one...is okay show." Jr said flopping down on his padded rump before saying, "Whatcha gonna watch after Caiden's show Kyle?"

"Spiderman." He said eagerly.

Giggling Jr covered his muzzle amused.

“What so funny?” Kyle said ready to growl.

“I love mawvew comics and DC. Daddy...” he started before pausing feeling sad again.

“Daddy reads dem to me lots. I know lots about awl da chawactews.”

Kyle knowing the difference between the two companies at least says, “Who do you like most from both comic peoples?”

“Gween Wantern fwom DC but...umm...Vwenom fwom Mawvew.” Jr replied after a bit.

“Venom is a bad guy though.” Kyle said.

“Nuh unh he is newtwal. Afta ‘piderma an him had ta wowk togever to beat da cawnage sym...symm...da fing dat Vwenom is. They made nice and agweed to no be mean to each over anymowe. Dey bof do good now.” Jr said.

“Yeah but Venom is still a bad guy.” Kyle said. “He don’t do good all the time he only does it when he feels like it.”

“That no make him bad. Da pwoper tewm is An tie hewo. It mean dey do good but onwy when it suit dem or when dey got’s to. Bad guys onwy do bad and neber good. Vwenom no do bad fings anymowe.” Jr said firmly as Cheryl came in.

“Now now no arguing you two or there will be no Spiderman at all today.” she said

“But he’s saying Venom is not a bad guy momma when he is.” Kyle said.

“Actually you are wrong Kyle. Venom is an Anti-hero like Jr said. Anti-hero’s are literally people who do good but don’t care how they get the job done. And they also do good sometimes only when it suits their needs but they don’t do evil.” Mike said coming in to sit down

needing a break and remembering Saber's constant comic book talk from when they were in the same unit.

Kyle looking mad sat down hard and crossed his arms pouting. At the same time Jr felt his breakfast leave him and carefully got up and walked over to Cheryl and tugged on her dress to get her to bend down to hear him.

Bending over she let him have her ear and heard him say, "I pwease have diapy change Misses Smiff." Smiling she walked over to Caiden who she could see had a bulge in his seat and picked him up as well as Junior and took them both to Caiden's room for a change.

"Momma I was watching Cartoons." He said whining craning his head back to keep seeing the screen.

"Yes but you need your diaper changed and so does Jr so were going to do that now so you can play without risking rashes." She said getting there and setting Caiden on his feet.

"Guests first." She said then laid Jr on the changing table and removed his Pajama's and then quickly got him cleaned up and changed into a fresh diaper before putting on his shirt and shorts in the bag.

"Thank you Misses Smiff." He said as she set him on the floor.

"You're welcome sweetie. Upsiedaisy Caiden." She said picking up her son and laying him down to remove his pajamas and when he was bare but for the diaper she untapped it and quickly wiped him clean before tossing the used diaper and bending over for a clean one. She stopped short though seeing Jr had picked one off the shelf already and was holding it up to her.

Taking the diaper she unfolded it and said, "Such a helpful little guy you are. Thank you Jr." she then slid it in place under Caiden and powdered him up.

“You wewcome. I hewp daddy and mommy awe da time when daddy needs a changie or my auntie is visiting.” He said hugging his plush tight and mewling into it.

Once Caiden was freshly padded Cheryl got one of his clean shirts out of the dresser and changed him into it instead of his pajama top and then picked both boys up carrying them to the living room. Setting them on the floor with Kyle she goes to the kitchen and preps two bottles of milk one for Caiden and one for Jr to give to them before their naptime and then she comes back to sit with the family and watch the TV with the kids while Mike reads the newspaper.

As the three watch Spiderman Jr got excited when he saw it was the start of the “black suit” saga where Spiderman got the Venom Symbiote attached to him and said, “I wike ‘Pidy dis way. He coower wooking and supa stwong.”

“Yeah but he ignored his uncle about power and sponsibility when he is this way.” Kyle said.

“He not do it on purpose dough. Da suit gabe him what he needed and he had ta pay fow it by being mowe mean to da badguys.” Jr said defensively.

“I fink he look better dis way too. Wed and bwu look silly and hard ta hides in.” Caiden said agreeing with Jr.

Groaning Kyle ignored his brother and focused on the TV wanting to enjoy his show instead of debating it with his little brother. “little brothers are such a pain.” He thought to himself silently.

After the show ended Cheryl says, “Alright I think it’s time for you three to go play outside in the back yard. Kyle you’re in charge but don’t be bossy. If you three behave enough when I come to check on you we will see about possibly letting you play some video games before lunch.”

Nodding Kyle says, "Okay momma." And he got up and led them out back through the sliding door onto the patio. The prospect of video games was the only thing that kept him from arguing about having to watch his little brother and now another diaper butt. At least Jr was interesting and knew a lot about the things Kyle liked.

When they were out back Kyle said, "Okay were going to play hide and seek. The table here is home base. Caiden you are it first."

"That not fair Kyle we are apposed to do the paper, rock, snips game to see who goes first." Caiden said.

"Yeah well mom said I'm in charge so you're first." Kyle said bossily.

"You momma also said you not apposed to be bossy." Jr said.

"Fine you both can be it first. If you catch me you can pick a new game." Kyle said.

"Now turn round and cover your eyes and count to thirty." He added.

Turning round Jr and Caiden started counting slowly and after they reach 30 Jr says, "Ready or not Kyle here we come." Then he used his hands to point Caiden to go one way while he snuck around another.

Nodding Caiden crept around the left side of the yard and Jr tried being sneaky and slinked close to the ground along the side of the garage as he hadn't seen Kyle anywhere near the house or patio. Seeing a pile of wood for the fireplace he climbed up one side and slinked until he was just able to peek over the side and pounced pinning Kyle. "Gotcha."

Letting out a surprised yelp Kyle fell over as Jr pinned him to the ground. "Get off me." he said struggling.

"Nuh unh this is part of new game. Tickle fight." Jr said as Caiden came running over.

By the time Caiden got to them Jr was well into the tickling and Kyle was thrashing about laughing hysterically. Getting the gist of it he jumps right in and starts tickling his older brother too and unfortunately for Kyle the combined assault and his not figuring out the safety word caused him to wet his pants from the tickles.

Letting off him Jr helped Kyle up and unfortunately, embarrassed he had wet himself, Kyle punched Jr hard, or hard for his size, in the arm which Jr took the wrong way. Within seconds they were a whirling ball of fists, claws, teeth and yelps and yowls that caused Cheryl and Mike to come running outside. Pulling the two apart Mike had his son by the scruff of his neck while Cheryl had Jr by his.

“What is going on here?” Mike said angrily.

“Kyle hit Jr den Jr hit him back daddy.” Caiden said giving the short hand.

“Why did you hit him Kyle?” Cheryl said sternly to him.

Kyle refused to answer until Mike gave him a small shake, “Answer your mother Kyle why did you hit Jr?”

“Cause he is a jerk and make me pee my pants.” He replied.

“You said I could pick the game we played if Caiden or I caught you in hide an seeks. I chose tickle game you coulda said mercy an gets me ta stop.” Jr said defensively.

“Kyle you know better than to hit and start fights. You just earned a bath and a spanking afterwards so you don’t smell like pee.” Mike said taking Kyle inside holding him by the scruff still.

“Fighting is bad Jr instead of hitting back you should have come and told Mike or myself what Kyle did. You are getting a spanking too.” She said taking him inside so she could give him his spanking.

Mewling sadly Jr said, "I sowwy pease no spank I sowwy." Getting to Caiden's room she took him to the rocking chair and sat down then pulled his diaper down and put him over her lap saying, "I know you are dear but you were bad and have to take your punishment. Ten swats for fighting." She said pulling the paddle from her Apron before she proceeded to give him his 10 smacks on the rump with it.

Yowling with each stroke he was reduced to tears and after the 10th one he was put in the corner with his diaper pulled up and forced to stand there till he calmed down and was let out.

Kyle struggling against his dad's hold said, "I'm sorry daddy please don't spank me."

Waiting for the tub to fill Mike said, "Hold still or you can get a few extra strokes before your bath."

Holding still Kyle let his dad strip him down then put him in the tub and quickly scrub him clean. Once he was cleaned up he was dried off then put right over his dad's lap and given 10 hard smacks with a bare paw on his backside and reduced to hard tears as he was carried under his dad's arm back to his room where he was put into a clean pair of undies and shorts and shirt before he was put in the corner in the living room.

Caiden feeling bad hugged his mom's leg after she came out of his room and whimpered. Picking him up she snuggle hugged him and said. "You didn't fight with them sweetie so why the whimpers?"

"Acause you is gonna pank me too cause I hewped tickew Kyle into pottyng." Caiden replied hugging her tight.

"Sweetie you were just playing the game and you didn't join in the actual fight that Kyle started. You didn't do anything bad." Cheryl said petting his back gently.

Snuggling up he continued to whimper for a bit still afraid he was going to get a spanking but he quickly calmed down and was nuzzling her gently. As he snuggled her she worked on making lunch one handed. Humming gently she rocked back and forth soothing Caiden more and by the time she finished cooking lunch he was perfectly calm and was gently nibbling her hair. Taking him to the dining room table she sets him in his seat and ties a bib on him saying, “wait here while I go get Kyle and Jr.”

“Okay mommy.” Caiden said as he kicked his feet waiting.

Getting Jr from the nursery Cheryl sits him on her hip and looks him in the face, “Now are you really sorry for what you did and ready to apologize to Kyle?”

“I sowwy Miss Smiff I know fighting bad but daddy always told me it okay to defend mysewf. I not apposed to stawt fights but I no has to be hit on eiver he said.” Jr said burying his face in her collar shaking.

“Fighting is bad Jr and you shouldn’t let people get away with hitting you but you should always use every option to NOT fight first. Kyle hit you and he knows that’s not allowed so you should have come to Mike or me and told us he hit you instead of going right to hitting him back. When adults are around you should always tell them when someone does something mean to you.” she said petting him as she slowly walked to the living room.

“I sowwy. I twy hawder ta be good.” He replied sniffing.

Getting a Kleenex from the box on the side table by Mikes recliner she turned his face and put it to his nose. “Blow dear.” She said.

Blowing his nose he felt a lot better as he could breath and she tossed it in the small waste basket near the chair for them and sat him on the couch before going to get Kyle from the corner. Taking him over to Jr she says, “Kyle what do you say?”

“Sorry I hit you and started a fight.” He said not meeting Jr’s face.

“I sowwy I scratched you up.” Jr said equally not meeting Kyle’s face but meaning his apology.

“Now you two give each other a hug and we’ll go have lunch.” Cheryl said in a gentle but very firm tone.

Sliding off the couch Jr took one step towards Kyle who reciprocated the step and they hugged though Kyle was halfhearted about it.

After a moment Cheryl took them to the kitchen and set them in their seats at the table as Mike came in from his office and got plates out for everyone from the kitchen and plated the food onto the kids plates and handed it to Cheryl.

Taking them to the table she said, “Jr do you want one of your bottles now or after lunch before naptime?”

“At nappy time please.” He said staring at his plate and making an, “eww icky food” face but knowing better than to argue. When Cheryl brought him and Caiden Sippy cups of juice he started eating right off and used the juice to kill the taste of the steamed veggies on his plate and Caiden did the same though he whimpered at the vegetables as he knew he would be in for a very sore backside if he said anything about them given Kyle and Jr had just gotten spanked for fighting his parents would be in a less than kind mood for mealtime tantrums.

Kyle taking his cup took the straw out and drank from it normally before tearing into his food.

Sitting down with his own plate and a glass of milk Mike says, “Alright after lunch you three are having a good long nap and then if you are behaved enough after that you can play video games before dinner. But one more tantrum, rule breaking, or any misbehavior and it’s an

early bedtime for all three of you and the video games get put up for the rest of the time Jr is here.”

“Yes papa.” Kyle said shifting in his seat trying to get comfortable on his sore butt.

“Yes daddy.” Caiden said with a whimper.

“Yes sir.” Jr said mewling and continuing to eat.

Cheryl sitting down next to Caiden made sure he cleaned his plate as Jr was making quick progress on cleaning his off. Kyle was the first to finish and just pushed his plate away and laid his head down on his arms since he had to wait for his brother and Jr to finish. He didn’t want to take a nap but he wanted to play video

games after his afternoon homework session so he behaved himself.

As Caiden and Jr ate they rubbed their eyes occasionally clearly ready for a nap soon and after they finished Cheryl took their plates and cups as well as Kyles to the kitchen then got the two bottles out of the fridge and warmed them up in the microwave then slipped them into her pocket and picked up the cubs and said. “Come snuggle with us Kyle while I give Jr and your brother a bottle.”

Nodding Kyle slid out of his chair and walked to the living room with his mom and waited for her to get settled on the couch with Caiden and Jr in her lap just right so she could hold their bottles to their lips. Once they started nursing he climbed up on the couch next to her and laid down mostly and rested against her. Murring Jr and Caiden drank their bottles slowly and fell asleep within a couple minutes not even halfway through the bottles. Deciding to let them finish the bottles when they woke and still count it as one, Cheryl set them aside and cuddled the three gently and waited for Mike to come in with the comforter that Caiden usually napped on during the day.

When he got into the living room with it and laid it out with a pair of pillows for Caiden and Jr, Mike gently picked them up one at a time and laid them on the comforter then Cheryl picked up Kyle gently making him whimper lightly as she carried him to his room. Once there she stripped him out of his shorts and underwear then slid on a pair of his pull-ups so he was protected from bedtime accidents and then laid him down on his bed kissing his forehead gently and closing the blinds and turning the light off so he could sleep peacefully.

Once Kyle was settled and Cheryl had used the bathroom she went and started the dishes from lunch and sees through the window in the kitchen a small blue toy in the back yard and recognized it to be the plush of Saber and she quickly dried her hands before going out to pick it up. Going to the living room where Caiden and Jr were napping she saw Jr was tossing a bit uneasy and gently tucked the plush under his arms and he instantly quieted down and fell back into a peaceful slumber.

Heading to Mikes office she looks in on him and says, “How’s work going dear?”

“Easy enough, just time consuming having to make sure everything is in order as I type up properly. You need anything done dear?” he said cracking his neck and leaning back in his chair to see her upside down.

Smiling she plants a kiss on his lips saying, “No I was just checking to see how you’re doing love and was going to see if you wanted some tea before I go sit down and relax for a bit with my own cup since the kids are finally quiet and asleep.”

“Tea would be lovely dear. I can take a break so why don’t we snuggle and drink our tea together.” He said giving her a kiss back before getting up and taking her hand smiling as he lead her back towards the kitchen and living room areas. “You go sit down love I’ll make the tea.” He said kissing her again and pushing her towards the living room.

Smiling she did and curled up on the couch comfortably picking up her book and started reading it as she waited. Within a couple minutes Mike came in with two cups of tea and sits down next to Cheryl and she puts her book down taking her cup from him before snuggling into his side her tail wagging happily but slowly. As they sat and snuggled enjoying their tea they watched Caiden and Jr sleeping and were content to just watch the two cubs sleep. Caiden on his back feet and hands twitching like he was running on all fours and Jr just purring deeply as he snuggled tight to his plush of his dad. When they finished their tea the two repositioned so that Mike was lying on his back against the arm rest, Cheryl snuggled to his chest between his legs and being hugged by him contentedly as she had picked up her book again.

Kyle having woken up and gone to the bathroom walked in having put on his pajama bottoms to cover his pull up and seeing his mom and dad snuggled on the couch crawled up onto it and crawled between her legs and snuggled her before going back to sleep.

Mike and Cheryl both smiled at that and they each pet Kyle gently after another hour the three boys woke up and Kyle's whimpering let Cheryl know he had indeed had an accident and she took him up in arm and snuggle hugged him in a carry taking him to his room while Mike took care of Caiden and Jr who also were in need of a change.

Laying Kyle down in his room on his bed Cheryl took the wipes she kept for him with his pull-ups and shut the door to his room before removing his pants and ripping the pull-up off and wiping him down enough to let him feel better then she put on a pair of his normal undies on him and put his shorts back onto him before kissing him on the head with a snuggle. "Have a good nap sweetie?" she asked petting his head as she snuggled him again.

Yawning he rubbed his eyes and said, "Yes momma. I'm sorry I started a fight before lunch."

“I forgive you sweetie. You had your punishment for it so no need to talk about it now baby. After you have woken up a bit you need to go to the table and do some more homework.” She replied petting his back.

“Okay momma. I do it now I can do it.” He replied squirming a bit to indicate he wanted down.

Setting him down she says, “Alright then go on. I’ll be in with Jr in a bit to get him started on his homework too.”

Running off Kyle went to the kitchen and started on his homework and Cheryl went to collect Jr from Mike. Getting to Caiden’s room she sees that Mike had just finished changing Jr and she took him from Mike saying, “Alright Jr time for you to finish your homework for the day. If you want you can finish the bottle you were having before you fell asleep and have it still count as the first one.

Hugging his plush of his dad tight he yawns and says, “fank you Misses Smiff.” And he lays his head on her chest as she carried him out.

Caiden holding his arms up to his dad grunted once right as Mike bent down and his dad said with a laugh, “oh you stinky butt.” And he laid Caiden down and quickly removed his diaper and wiped him clean thoroughly before binning the used diaper and wipes and sliding a clean diaper under him and powdering him up before rolling him on his side to fix the tail hole tape up. Rolling him back over onto his back he quickly and snugly taped the diaper around Caiden’s waist then picked him up in a snuggle hug. “You want to come spend time with papa while he does some more work for his job?”

“I can has a story while you work daddy? Any story you know by hearts or somefing bout you past wif Jr’s daddy?” Caiden said snuggling up to his dad and wrapping his arms around his neck in a hug.

“Well the stuff Jr’s daddy and I did in the military is not for little boys to hear so I’ll just go with a story I know by heart.” Mike said as he carried Caiden to the living room first to get the rest of the bottle he hadn’t finished before his nap then he went to his office and sat down in his chair and got himself and Caiden situated before handing him the bottle and starting his work again. It took him a minute but he finally decided to tell the story of Hercules and the Minotaur.

Snuggling up to his dad Caiden slowly sipped on the bottle and let him work as best he could around him while listening to the story smiling the whole time. By the time Mike finished the story he was nearly done with the work he had to do for Monday and he looked down at Caiden smiling who looked back up at him and playfully grabbed his nose.

Chuckling Mike pawed Caiden’s nose and smiled more saying, “Well papa is almost done with his work for the weekend. Do you want to hear another story while I finish or do you want to go play with your toys and see if Kyle and Jr are done with their homework for today?”

“You come play daddy. No more work you play.” Caiden said putting his empty bottle on the desk and looking up at Mike with the dreaded Puppy pout.

“Oh no not...not the puppy pout anything but the puppy pout.” Mike said jokingly as he pretended to shy away from Caiden which got a giggle out of his son. Picking him up he said, “Alright let’s go play something together then.” He then walked out to the living room and seeing that it was still bare of life sat down with Caiden by his toys and let him choose what they would do.

Crawling over to his and Kyles Lego box Caiden pushed it over to his dad and then pulled the lid off and dumped them all out. "Let's build somefing daddy." He said happily.

Smiling Mike said, "Okay but you will do the building I will just help you out by saying what should or could go where and make suggestions to make it better okay?"

Nodding Caiden flopped down on his padded rump and said, "Ima build our house." And he got the large flat piece that was a foundation tile for building buildings and started to work on it.

After a while Caiden had a good third of the house built and Kyle and Jr came in from the dining room having finished their homework. And seeing Caiden and Mike playing with the Lego's they walk over, Jr still clutching his plush of his dad, and sit down to play as well since there were more than enough Lego's to let Caiden build what he was doing and for Kyle and Jr to build their own things.

As they played Mike watched them and made suggestions to Kyle to help him when he was getting flustered and Jr not really paying attention to everyone else made a monster truck that was green blue yellow red and purple in color.

"Wow that's a pwetty monsta twuck Jr." Caiden said looking over and seeing it.

"Thanks. I like big twucks and caws. Daddy said if I'm a good boy enough when I gets to be a big big boy he get me a Humma." Jr said wistfully.

"Well I hope you do your daddy proud and get as few sore bottoms as possible so you can get your nice big truck Jr." Mike said ruffling his hair.

"I twy my bestest." Jr said as she started crawling around pushing the monster truck he had built as Kyle continued to build his thing which was nothing more than a big wall and then he got up and quickly went to his room and brought back a couple of Spiderman toys and he

used the wall as a backdrop to his game and eventually tossed the “badguy” into it making it break apart.

Seeing this Mike said, “Kyle what did we tell you about throwing your toys like that.”

Flinching Kyle says, “Sorry papa.” And he picked up the toy and started playing more gently with it.

After the house was finished Caiden giggled and said, “I bet Piderman would like ta go in da house and rewax for a bit.”

“No he don’t he is busy fighting the Rhino and trying to knock him out so S.H.I.E.L.D can take him to jail.” Kyle said making Spiderman flip over the Rhino figure and kick him in the butt.

“Daddy would like to play.” Jr said having sat his plush on top of the monster truck and crawled over pushing it still.

Caiden’s tail wagged happily at this and Mike nodded and smiled as Kyle kept his face down in “concentration” and rolled his eyes.

As Jr passed Kyle he had an accident and Kyle said, “EEEW. Papa Jr just pooped his diaper.”

Jr blushing mewled and stopped as Mike stood up and picked him up rubbing his back. “You don’t have to say it that way Kyle. Now do me a favor and watch Caiden for me while I take care of Jr and don’t be mean or bossy.” He said carrying the mewling kitten to the nursery for a change.

As they walked Jr said, “I sorry Mista Smiff. I know it a pain for ya ta has to change two cubs awe da time.”

“Hey now none of that. You have nothing to be sorry for. You’re a cub and it’s not bad you use your diapers for their purpose.” He said soothingly rubbing Jr’s back.

Nuzzling up Jr rested his head on Mikes chest and said, “I miss daddy. He’s always going bye bye on dese dumb missions. I miss mommy too.”

“I know champ I know. But remember. They don’t want to leave you alone like this. They miss you just as much and when your mommy comes back you will be a big brother and have to help your mommy lots with your new baby brother or sister. She will be happy you help her and will love you just as much as the new cub. Now no more tears okay. Cheryl and I will keep you safe and give you enough attention to make up for your daddy having to go bye bye for a few days.” He said laying Jr down on the changing table then bending down and pulling out one of his diapers from the duffle bag.

Nodding Jr just sniffled a bit and let Mike work. When he was cleaned and taped up in the fresh diaper he snuggled him as he was picked back up and asked. “I can has bottle and snuggles?”

“Okay. Do you want milk or juice?” Mike asked.

“Juice please.” Jr said being extra clingy and snuggly.

Going to the kitchen Mike set Jr on the counter then got the two bottles from the drying rack and filled them both with apple juice and carried Jr back to the living room where Cheryl was sitting with the boys with a plate of apple slices and carrot sticks with peanut butter on them.

Handing one of the bottles to Cheryl he sat down with Jr and said, “Caiden if you want a bottle since Jr is having one your mom has it.” Then he cradled Jr in his lap and put the nipple of the bottle to his lips letting him suckle it.

Caiden smiling happily crawled into his mom's lap and snuggle hugged her making her laugh saying, "Okay I'll cradle you and give it to you." and then she settled him in a nursing position as well and put the bottle to his lips which he latched onto and suckled happily.

Kyle said nothing. He knew his parents were only being fair to Caiden who was younger than Jr by letting him have a bottle whenever Jr had one despite finding it dumb. "Caiden is supposed to be on sippy cups yet Jr was still getting bottles. What a dumb baby." He thought silently.

After the two had their bottles they went back to playing and Kyle finished his half of the snacks. Looking at his dad Kyle says, "Can we play a video game dad?"

"Only if Jr is ready to have his hour of video game time." Mike said looking at the cub.

"I is. Chu like racing games Mista Smiff?" Caiden asked.

"I've played a couple before yes. Not that great but if you tell me the control buttons I'd be willing to take a turn with you three." Mike said making the three boys smile up at him.

"is easy da joystick turs you left and wight da big button on da contwoller makes you go and da button on da bottom uses da item you picked up. Just no use blue shell if you in numba one pwace or you shoot it at yousewf." Jr said as Cheryl set up the game for them to play and helped Kyle and Caiden get the safety straps on their wrists. Mike moving over to them put the strap on his own wrist and waited for Jr to start the game and set it to four players then they all chose their race cars and Jr set it to the stage best for them all which was the easiest race. "how many waps?" he asked hovering over the option for them.

"I think five is more than enough." Mike said

Nodding Jr put it on the number 5 and then started the game. While the four played Mario Kart Cheryl went to the kitchen and proceeded to work on making dinner. Before they knew it

the hour had gone by and Mike turned off the game for them and helped the four take off their safety straps for the Wiimotes then took them all to the dining room and sat them in their chairs.

“That was fun Jr thank you for offering to let me play.” Mike said as he set the table.

“You welcome Mista Smiff.” He said resting his head on his arms as he waited, tail twitching gently.

Soon enough Cheryl came in with the food and proceeded to put some on everyone’s plates as Mike got the drinks for everyone including a glass of wine for him and Cheryl.

Perking his head up Jr sniffed and purred seeing that dinner was Spaghetti and then he looked at Mike’s glass but shook his head knowing he would be told no just like at home. And after Cheryl tied a bib on him he started eating his food being as clean as he could.

“Something wrong Jr?” Mike asked as he had seen the head shake.

“No Mista Smiff. I was gonna ask somefing but I know you say no wike daddy does.” He replied.

“I’m going to venture a guess and say you were going to ask about having some of this?” he said indicating his cup.

Jr nodded and swallowed his mouthful then said, “Daddy no lets me have sip less it’s speciaw o...o...occasion.” He said going slow on the last word.

“What kind of special occasions?” Cheryl asked raising an eyebrow.

“Ebewy Sunday when we go pway at da big buiwding and ebewy one gets a cookie and a sip.” He said before eating more.

“Oh you’re a Christian. That’s something I didn’t expect. Your dad must have started being religious again after he retired from the Marines.” Mike said sitting down to eat.

“Daddy do dat mean we gets to stay home tomowwo?” Caiden asked.

“No it does not Caiden. We’re still going to church. Protestantism is a branch of Christianity so Jr can still get his church dose in without being rude to his faith.” Cheryl said causing Caiden to look down and eat his food.

“Miss Smiff?” Jr said softly looking at her.

“Yes dear?” she said looking to him.

“I can tawk in pwivate to ask pease? It powtant.” He said shrinking down a bit looking sad.

Getting up she picked him up and walked out of earshot of the boys and Mike and said, “Okay sweetie what did you want to ask?”

“I can pease caw mommy to ask her bout church? I no wanna get in twouble bout it. Da talky guy gibes pankies to cubs in Sunday scoo who awe bad afore church an duwing da week. No want mowe pankies next chuwch day.” He said with a light mewling.

“Alright dear after dinner we can call your mommies cell phone. Your daddy left the number in the folder with your information.”

“Fank you.” he said hugging her before she took him back.

As they got in the room Mike said, “One more argument Caiden and you can go to bed with a sore bottom and have a refresher in the morning to make you behave in church.”

Caiden pouted a moment and seemed to give up but then said, “but it isn’t fawe to Jr to make him go to chuwch wif us if he not ouwa wewigion. Eben da Pastow says it not wight ta make overs come in if dey not wanna ow soore ob it.”

Mike having had enough of the argument got up and picked up Caiden then took him to his room and laid him on the changing table then undid his diaper before rolling him over and moving it out of the way and giving him a sound spanking. “I warned you you would have a sore

bottom for continuing to argue with me about it.” He scolded as he gave the spanking. Once Caiden’s backside was nice and red and the pup was bawling his head off his dad got out one of his bedtime diapers and put it on him then put him in the crib. “Now you lay there and think about your actions. Arguing with your papa and mama is very disrespectful especially when it is in front of guests.” He said before leaving the room.

Crying hard Caiden held his backside as he lay in the crib and eventually cried himself to sleep. Mike getting back to the dining room sat down and went back to eating. Jr feeling sadder now ate silently and when the four were done Cheryl wiped his face clean while Mike did Kyles and took Jr to the master bedroom and sat down on the bed with him in her lap before grabbing the file on her nightstand and opening it to find his moms number.

While she did that Mike helped Kyle get changed for bed and said, “Kyle I want you to go right to sleep and give me as little fight as possible in the morning when I wake you up. I’m going to wake you up first for your bath before we give Jr and your brother a bath.”

“Okay dad. I’ll try to be as good as possible when you come to wake me up.” He said hugging him and crawling into bed.

Going to his room Mike starts getting ready for bed and Jr says, “Hi mommy.”

“Hey baby are you being good for Mister and Misses Smith?” she said tiredly.

“I Trying hard but I did get one panking.” He said sadly.

“Well that’s less than you got last time you had to be babysat. So what does my little guy want I know it’s almost your bedtime.” She said in a motherly way.

“I wants ta know if it not naughty ta go to der chuwch wif dem. Dey not same wewigion as us.” He said mewling lightly which let her know just how worried he was.

“No sweetie it’s not bad if you go with them. You just be very respectful and sit quietly during their sermon and don’t act up. Remember Reverend Rafeek tells us it’s okay that other people worship in their own ways and own religions and we must be respectful of them and their faith if we want respect back.” She said.

“Okay mommy. Lub you.” Jr said nodding.

“Love you too baby now be a good boy and go to bed for Mister and Misses Smith. I should be home in two weeks with your baby sister and brother.” She said.

“Okay mommy nite nite.” He said handing the phone back to Cheryl who pressed the button to hang up having had it on speaker.

“There see nothing to worry about just like I said at dinner kiddo. Now let’s go change your soggy bum into your bedtime diaper and then tuck you in.” she said standing up causing him to snuggle one armed still holding his plush.

Nodding he yawned cutely as she took him to the nursery and laid him on the changing table and got him cleaned up quickly and quietly then slipped him into his extra thick nighttime diaper. Once he was set she took him to the crib and tucked him in and resettled Caiden’s blanket onto him making the pup whimper in his sleep as it rubbed the side of his hip which was tender despite the fact the spanking was all on the butt.

Going to the master bedroom Cheryl got undressed and slipped on her night gown then turned off the overhead light and crawled into bed next to her husband and fell asleep snuggled up to him.

Chapter 3.

Picking Jr up out of the bathtub and wrapping him in a towel Mike dried the cub off quickly then handed him to Cheryl who had just come back in from helping Kyle dress for

church and she took the cub to the nursery and lay him down on the changing table and asked.

“Do you usually have a normal nappy or a thicker one for church dear?”

“Um...it pends. Is we having numbs afore we go?” he asked.

“No we rarely have time for breakfast. But we always get McFurnals afterwards so we can quiet our stomachs.” She said.

“Nowmal den. Buh maybe pack a coupwe mowe just in case.” He said hugging his plush knowing he wouldn’t be allowed to take it in with him.

Nodding she put him into one of his normal diapers and then got his best looking shirt out of the bag and slipped it onto him and seeing he only had one pair of shorts left she slipped them on him and then put the last 4 normal diapers into the diaper bag along with Caiden’s supplies. As she packed the diaper bag the sound of loud smacks and Caiden’s crying could be heard as Mike made good on his promise from the previous night after Caiden had acted up. By the time she finished and took Jr to her room to finish dressing they passed Mike in the hallway as he carried Caiden to the nursery to get him diapered and dressed. Caiden was bawling his head off as his bottom was still sore from the previous night and was now rewarmed up and even sorer.

Ten minutes later he came into the bedroom with Caiden and sat his son on the bed then dressed quickly in his best Sunday suit and then picked up his son and said, to him and Jr. “Now you both listen close. If either of you act up in church you will be paddled there in the restroom.”

“Yes sir. I be as good as I can be.” Jr said holding his paw up with his index and middle finger raised in a scout salute.

Sniffing Caiden said, “I be good daddy no mowe pankings pease. I be good.”

Nodding Cheryl picked up Jr and slipped the diaper bag and her purse over her shoulder and the four walked out to the living room and Kyle seeing them followed along as they went to

the car and got set in their seats. Since there were only two car seats Cheryl had to hold Jr in her lap as he was too big for Caiden's yet too small for Kyles booster seat.

Fifteen minutes later the five walk into the church with Caiden and Jr being carried. As they passed the person handing out the pamphlets for the service that day the woman said, "Oh do you have a new member to join your family and our church Mike, Cheryl?"

"No Monica this is Saber Jr. He is my old military friends son we're just watching him for the weekend while his dad is out of town on business since his mom is also out of town visiting her mother." Mike replied as Jr waved to her kindly.

"Oh I see. Well it's nice of you to do such a thing. And Jr even if you're not a Protestant we still welcome you to our services today. I hope you enjoy them." She said giving him a gentle and kind pat on the shoulder.

"I Cwistian but Mista and Misses Smiff say you is very cwise to my own so is okay. I aways be good in chuwch and wespectful." He said purring lightly at the gentle pat.

"That's good. Well take care Smiths and Jr." she said handing pamphlets to the family that had come up behind the Smiths.

Nodding Cheryl and Mike walked to the front of the room and sat on the pews on the right side and set Jr and Caiden between them and Kyle on his dads right side. Tucking her purse and the diaper bag under the pew Cheryl smiled and grabbed the hymnal book and the bible and then proceeded to mark the pages listed by the pamphlet, by using pieces of paper from her dress pocket and then set them down and got a second set and did it for her husband and handed them to him so he and Kyle could share. Caiden and Jr would be unable to do the hymn's as they were too young to read the words as they were written and would just sit quietly during those parts.

As they sat and waited Jr remembered something and said, “Misses Smiff do you do dat fing where you pass a pwate around and put monies on it?”

“Yes Jr we do have a collection plate.” She said looking at him.

Ears going flat he looked sad and said, “I no has monies to gib. I no can be good and wespectfuw if I no can do ebewy fing we apposed to do.”

“If you want I can give you a dollar to put on the plate and then your daddy can pay me back so that it would technically come from you sweetie.” She said petting his head gently.

“Fank you.” he said ears going back up a little.

Nodding she grabbed her purse and opened it up and pulled out a \$1 bill for him, Caiden, Kyle and her husband then put her purse back under the pew. As she straightened up the music for the start of services began and Caiden and Jr hushed quickly and paid attention.

An hour later Cheryl was in the restroom with Caiden and Jr and had just finished changing them both into clean diapers and gotten their pants on when the need to go hit her and she took turned them to the wall as the changing table was in the handicap stall and said, “stay that way till I tell you.” and then she used the actual toilet and quickly cleaned up before taking them both to the sink to wash up. Taking them both up onto her hips she held them as best she could having slung her purse and the diaper bag over her shoulder bandolier style to allow her to carry them both and as she headed for the door one of the other church members came in and held the door for her.

“Thank you.” she said sidling through the door.

“You’re welcome.” The lady said once she was through.

Going out the car Cheryl set the boys down then opened it up and put Caiden in his seat and buckled him in then closed the door and got in with Jr in the front seat and buckled in. Mike

having already set Kyle in his seat had waited with the car running and the AC going so that the car stayed comfortable in the summer sun and then drove them all to McFurnals and checking the time said, "Looks like we'll just miss breakfast but that's okay we'll still get McFurnals. You boys were very well behaved today. You can all have a soda with your meal if you want it but you don't get the toy's until ALL of your food is eaten." He said.

This made Caiden smile and wag his tail a bit as he was starting to think his dad was going to stay mad at him. "Daddy?" he said.

"Yes Caiden?" he replied as he moved through the traffic.

"I sowwy I awgood wif you las night." He said.

"I know son. And you are forgiven. Your spankings were given and you have had time to reflect on what you did. So all is forgiven." He said.

Nodding Caiden let it drop and watched the clouds as they drove. Twenty minutes later they pulled into a parking spot close to the door and they got out with Cheryl holding Caiden and Jr again and once they were inside they went to a table and Mike said, "so what does everybody want?"

"Mega kids meal with nuggets dad. And hi-c please." Kyle said.

"Smiley meal wif cheese bwurger an Hi-C daddy." Caiden said.

"Um...Cheese burger Mega Kids meal please with coacoamoo." Jr said after a moment.

"The same thing I always get dear." Cheryl said

Nodding Mike got in line and pulled out his wallet then minutes later ordered the food for them and after having the cups went to the fountain and got the drinks and took them to the table along with Jr's bottle of chocolate milk then he went back to the counter and waited off to the side for the bags and brought them over when they were ready. Opening the kids meals he set

their food in front of them including their healthy part of apple slices and he confiscated the toys but made sure they all saw who was getting what so there would be no arguments when they had eaten. Then the boys started eating and he pulled out his and Cheryl's food and the two started eating as well.

As the kids ate Kyle thought to himself for a bit then said, "Dad are we allowed to play Videogames today?"

"No Kyle. Remember yesterday I said ANY more misbehavior and they get put up for the rest of the weekend. You will have to just play outside in the yard or with your coloring books and toys." Mike said after swallowing his mouthful of food.

"Okay." He said going back to eating and thinking to himself, "Thanks Caiden you baby."

"Mista Smiff I can ask favow?" Jr asked quietly as he finished off the burger itself.

"You can ask but I can't guarantee that it will be granted. What's on your mind kiddo?" he replied before sipping his soda.

"I...I know I only apposed to get one howa tv time nowmawy but...daddy an I aways watch da staw twek T N G mawafon on Sundays..." Jr said not looking up as he felt sad that his dad wasn't there and he might miss his show.

"And you want to know if we would let you watch the marathon today." Cheryl said kindly patting his hand.

"unhunh." He said before nibbling an apple slice slowly.

"What time does it start?" Mike asked.

"It would stawt just afta we get back to you home. I pomise to do awe my homeworks afta. Pwease?" he said looking up hopefully with a sad kitten face.

Thinking for a moment trying to resist the look Mike says, “Alright. But no fighting or using the adult only words you may hear. I know the show has a couple but it’s not that bad. Do you know a lot about the show and understand it?”

“Unhunh daddy and I saw dem all but we likes it so much we watch ebewy mawafon. My fabowite is Dawmok.” Jr said perking back up and devouring his apple dippers before drinking his chocolate milk.

“Darmok and Jillad at Tanagra.” Mike said smilig.

“Ooozani his awmie. Shaka when da walls fell. Dawmok and Jillad on da ocean.” Jr replied making Caiden and Kyle look at him and their dad like they were nuts.

Mike laughed and said, “That was your daddies favorite episode too. He used to drive me nuts talking like the people from that episode until he made me watch it. Came in handy when we had to do some missions together back in the day.

Jr nodded and said, “I was hoping daddy wouldn’t hab to go anywhere dis week as it apposed to be on.”

“Well Kyle and Caiden will be less confused when we see it today.” he said finishing his food and waiting for his boys to finish theirs before he gave them their toys and picked up Caiden and Jr for Cheryl to clean up the table once the trays and trash were dealt with they walked out to the car and Mike sat Jr on the driver seat while he buckled Caiden into his seat as Cheryl helped Kyle buckle up in his. Putting the diaper bag and purse on the floor in front of Kyle Cheryl picked up Caiden and buckled into her seat with him in her lap once again as Mike got into the driver side and got them heading home.

Once they pulled into the garage Mike said, “Alright what channel is it on so I can set up the TV while you and Caiden both get your stinky bums changed?”

“BBCA Mista Smiff.” Jr said as he clung to Cheryl who had set him on her hip after slinging the diaper bag over her shoulder.

Caiden snuggling into his moms other side let out a cute yawn and wagged his tail gently despite being in a full diaper

Nodding Mike unbuckled Kyle and said. “you can wait to do any homework you have left till after the marathon if you want son.” Then he went to the living room to change the channel to the proper station then he went to his room and the master bathroom to take care of business.

Caiden being lain on the changing table first yawned again and Cheryl said, “Looks like my little puppy is ready for his nap. Jr do you want a bottle while you watch the show? If so Caiden can have his bottle in case he falls asleep while we watch the tv.”

“yes pease. I can has gwape juice?” he said completely energized still.

“Of course.” She said as she lifted Caiden by his ankles and wiped his bottom off with the wipes then slid the befouled diaper away and set the diaper on the end of the table before grabbing one of Caidens naptime/bedtime diapers and rolling him over and taping the strap around his tail before rolling him back over to powder him up and seal the diaper shut.

Nodding Jr smiled and waited then when Cheryl put Caiden on the floor and picked up Jr he blushed and said, “um...can...can I have my nappy time nappy pease? Or can we bwing da changie stuff into the tv woom? I hates habing to gets taken away for changies in middew of da show. Pwetty pease?”

Laughing Cheryl says, “how about both then. I know Caiden is going to sleep soon anyway so we might as well have his diapers to change him when he goes in his sleep.” She then lay Jr on the table and got him out of the used diaper and wiped down properly before rolling

him over and rubbing some of his rash cream into his backside then taping the tail hole tape around his tail and rolling him back over. After rubbing a bit more cream onto him as the rash had started on the inside of his legs and across his upper area just above his boy parts she shook some powder onto him and then taped the extra thick diaper shut and wiped her hands clean with a couple wipes before tossing his and Caiden's used diapers in the bin and slipping the diaper bag over her shoulder and picked up her son off the floor and Jr off the table to sit on her hips. Taking them to the living room she sets the boys on the couch then went and got their bottles from the kitchen and came back then sat down and pulled Caiden in her lap and said, "Come snuggle with momma Kyle. You can sit on my right."

Nodding he crawled up onto the couch and snuggled into her side as she nursed the bottle to Caiden and Jr Suckled happily as the show started and he let out a loud purring seeing the first one was his favorite episode titled "Darmok."

After the four episodes had finished Kyle was passed out and Mike had taken him to his room and changed him into his pull-up without waking him and took him back to the living room to snuggle in his lap. Caiden was sleeping quietly in his moms arms snuggle hugged to her and Jr had fallen onto his side and fallen asleep as the credits had started.

"Such an interesting show. I'm happy there weren't that many naughty words but we will have to watch Caiden closely if we continue to let the boys watch it." Cheryl said as she pet her son gently.

Nodding Mike says, "I agree it is a rather interesting show. I just hope somebody doesn't get the idea it's okay to emulate it." And he looked at the sleeping toddler in Cheryl's arms.

Jr murring softly shifted in his sleep so that his paws over his eyes then he quieted down.

Kyle whimpering turned into his dad's chest and settled quickly having had a bad dream but the musk of his father settled him as it was very familiar. Standing up Cheryl carefully shifted to the floor and lay Caiden down and proceeded to pull out the supplies for him from the bag having just felt him mess in his sleep as her hand had been supporting him under his bum. Working quickly she got him cleaned up and changed and took one of the small pillows from the couch and lay it under his head before rolling up the used diaper and carefully checking Jr's.

Finding he was only barely wet and not worth taking off the extra thick garment she got up and took the soiled diaper to the nursery and binned it then washed her hands. Coming back to the living room she said quietly. "You going to be alright with these three while I make dinner dear? I figured an early dinner would be best since Jr still has to do his homework like he promised to do if we let him watch his show."

Rocking gently in his chair to keep Kyle in a peaceful sleep Mike says, "Yeah go ahead honey, maybe we have a treat and do breakfast for dinner tonight?"

"What do you have in mind?" she asked.

"Blueberry pancakes or waffles, bacon, and scrambled eggs would be good." He replied.

Nodding she went to the kitchen smiling and started getting out what she needed and proceeded to make dinner. As she cooked dinner Cheryl hummed to herself softly enjoying the smell of the blueberries as she cut them up for the batter having decided on pancakes instead of the waffles.

Mike sitting in his chair continued to rock gently rubbing Kyles back and listened to the sound of the room with his eyes closed and wasn't surprised to eventually hear two separate hissing sounds, one from his son Kyle who was having an accident and had started squirming in

his sleep uncomfortably with a whimpering and one from Jr who just slept through his own though the hissing lasted longer for him and it was obvious he would need a change soon.

Getting up carefully Mike carried Kyle to his room and then lay the pup on his bed before getting out some wipes and a fresh pull up and changing him so that he wouldn't leak if he did release a second time though he was certain that wouldn't happen. Putting on a pair of Kyles Pajama pants over his pull up Mike grabbed Kyles pillow and Spiderman blanket and carried him back to the living room and gently laid the sleeping pup on the floor and covered him up before going to Jr and getting him laid down on the floor to change him.

Once Jr was cleaned up, and snug in his clean diaper he mewled and opened his eyes sleepily and looked around. Seeing Kyle and Caiden were still sleeping he made "uppy" hands at Mike who obliged and picked up the kitten. "I do homeworks now. please gwab daddy and I can has bottle to dwink whiwe I wowk?" he whispered softly.

Nodding Mike grabbed the plush and carried him to the dining room and sat him in the chair then said, "Of course. You have one bottle left tonight after this so if you want it for bedtime that's okay." And he went to the kitchen and got a fresh bottle of apple juice and then brought it back and got Jr's homework book and tools out and gave them to him.

"Fank you Mista Smiff." Jr said with a yawn as Mike walked back to the living room and cleaned up the changing mess.

By the time Mike got the mess cleaned up and Jr's diaper in the bin in the nursery Kyle and Caiden woke up and were rubbing their eyes sleepily. "daddy did we sweep frough dinner? I smell bwakfast." Caiden said confused.

“No you didn’t sleep through dinner champ were having breakfast for dinner. Mommy is cooking it now. You and Kyle just play nicely until I come get you for dinner.” He said going to the kitchen to help Jr with his math if he needed it.

Nodding they both go over to the toys and start playing their own way quietly eventually Kyle gets an idea to have fun and annoy his parents a little without risking a spanking and waited for his dad to come get him and Caiden.

Ten minutes later Mike walked in and said, “Okay boys dinner time, let’s get you into your chairs.”

Nodding they both stopped playing and followed their dad to the dining room and after they were in their seats Mike said, “Milk or juice?” to them.

“Temba his arms wide.” Kyle said which made Jr giggle.

“Yes you can have milk or juice Kyle now which do you want?” Mike said.

“Temba...his arms wide.” Kyle said again.

“Kyle I get you like the show but if you keep it up there won’t be any more star trek in this house until you decide to behave. There is a time and play to role play and the dinner table is not it.” Mike said firmly.

“Shaka. When the walls Fell.” He said before saying, “Milk please papa.”

“Juice daddy.” Caiden said.

“Miwk please Mista Smiff.” Jr added.

Nodding Mike got two sippy cups and a regular cup and filled them with the preferred substance and brought them in as Cheryl brought in plates loaded with food for the three.

Once they had their food in front of them the kids started eating and Cheryl brought in a plate for her and Mike as he filled two large glasses of milk for themselves and sat down next to her.

As they ate the boys asked Jr all sorts of questions about Star Trek and Jr answered them as best he could and eventually said. "Daddy also taught me how ta peak kwingon and Vuwcan. But it very hard to do."

"That's very nice Jr but please do not use them while you're here. None of us speak it and it's very rude to speak a language around other people when they don't understand what you're saying. For all I know you could be insulting us, I'm not saying you would but you can understand where I'm coming from yes?" Cheryl said looking at him.

"Yes ma'am I no use Kwingon ow Vuwcan to you's. No want you feel wike dat and get panked fow it." Jr said nodding as he messily cut his pancakes.

"Good boy. Now even though you didn't finish your four pages and only got two done I think it's okay if you have a break tonight. After dinner you can play with Kyle and Caiden for a while before bedtime." She said nodding.

"We can pway scwabbwe?" he asked looking at them.

"I don't like that game. It's too boring." Kyle said softly making Jr's ears fall a bit. "Scatagories is better. We just play without the timer so you and Caiden can answer the questions completely." He added as a suggestion.

"Id dat da one wif the big die dat has a letter on each side to fiww out da awfabet? An you woll it and have to hab ebewy answer stawt wif da wetter it shows on top?" Jr asked.

"Yes that's it precisely." Mike said.

"Okay dat game fun. It hewps me be cweative." Jr said purring.

Smiling Cheryl said, “Alright then I’ll get the game out and bring it in here after dinner. There is only ONE rule you can’t break with this game, no potty mouth words. If you use them you get your mouth washed out and a nice red bottom.”

“Mommy and Daddy hab da same rule. I no potty mouth words.” Jr said as he ate.

Nodding Cheryl went back to eating and twenty minutes later she had Caiden in her lap to help him with his spelling for the answers as Mike took the die and chose the category for the round. “Alright here we go.” He said rolling the die.

As it landed on an I the phone rang. “You go ahead and play this out the letter is I.” he said getting up quickly and answering the phone in the kitchen.

“Smith residence Mike speaking.”

“Hey Mike it’s Saber. I wanted to call ahead and let you know I’m about an hour away.” Saber said.

Walking into the other room so he was sure the kids couldn’t hear he says, “Hey. Did everything go alright?”

“Yeah it went smooth as butter. How’s Jr been? I hope he hasn’t caused too much trouble.”

“Well he and Kyle got into a scrap yesterday and they were both spanked and given some thinking time for it but other than that he has been a perfect guest.”

“Well that’s a record for him. Usually he earns 3 or more when he is being baby sat. I guess I should stop at the toy store to get him a present. Never mind I forgot the place we get stuff from is closed right now. Don’t tell him I’m on my way I like the surprised glomp he gives me whenever I have to go away and come back.”

“Alright see you soon. Oh by the way he hasn’t finished all 4 pages of math work today but I told him it was okay given how he napped longer than he meant to after his Star Trek marathon.”

Letting out a small hiss Saber says, “He wasn’t err...upset too much with my not being there for the show was he?”

“He was a little upset but was more excited I agreed to letting him watch it. Did you really teach him to speak Klingon and Vulcan already?”

“Yeah, it was *very* hard to do but now we both have our “secret languages” we can talk in when we need a private conversation in public. Like when I need to scold him and warn him of an oncoming four step if he keeps acting up.”

“Ah well I can see how it’s useful then. I just remembered today something and if it’s not too much trouble could I cash in the favor next week?” Mike said remembering his anniversary was next week.

“Ha I figured you would want to cash in quick. Let me guess...you’re anniversary or something equally important to you and Cheryl is next week and you want a sitter for the week yes?”

“Good guess buddy. Can you do it?”

“Of course. If I recall school lets out this week for the summer so there will be no need to worry about school for the boys right?”

“That’s right. Kyle has his finals this Wednesday and depending on his grades he may or may not have a very sore bottom when you pick him up. Classes officially end Friday and we get the report cards then.”

“Ah good to know if you want feel free to just bring Caiden and Kyle over right after you get his report card and bring all you think I will need for them. If it’s not too much trouble could you do a file like I did for Jr for the boys so it’s easier to reference and work with? And feel free to photocopy that permission form and white out the names on it so you can sign it yourself if you give me permission to discipline them as fit.”

“Right that’s a good plan. And yes I did plan on giving you permission. If you want you can use the four step with them if they earn punishment. But I’ll make sure you have a permission slip for each of them and it won’t be too much trouble to make up a file for them.”

“Alright then see you in a while then and then again on Friday.” Saber said hanging up.

Going to the kitchen Mike hung up the phone and went to sit down at the table.

“Who was it dear?” Cheryl asked.

“Oh nobody important just a coworker asking if I could come in early and attend a meeting tomorrow for his department so he could have an unbiased perspective on something. Told him I couldn’t” Mike replied lying flat out. Cheryl knew he never got such calls so she just nodded knowing it was to be a secret.

Shortly after he sat down the five finished their meal and Mike said, “Alright brush your teeth everyone and we’ll get dressed in our jammies then we can play for a bit before going to bed.”

Nodding Kyle and Caiden rushed to the bathroom and brushed their teeth and Mike went and packed up Jr’s Wii and games while Cheryl took him to the nursery to get his toothbrush and toothpaste then took him to the kitchen so he could spit in the sink and rinse properly.

Once Mike had the game packed up he took it and the few diapers of Jr’s from the large diaper bag they had been in for the day and took them back to the nursery and his duffle bag and

put it all away carefully then got his pj's out and met Cheryl in the kitchen where he was just finishing brushing and let Cheryl inspect his teeth.

Ruffling his hair she said, "Good boy you do really well. Arms up." She said.

Giggling he raised his arms and she pulled off his shirt then slipped him out of his shorts and Mike put him into his snap crotch sleeper and put some socks onto his feet to keep him warm then he picked him up as she went to put his clothes with the rest of his dirty laundry in his bag and Mike took him to the living room where the boys met them.

"What we gonna play daddy?" Caiden said having put on just a very long t-shirt which covered his diaper enough to count as a bedtime shirt.

Kyle knowing it would be bedtime soon enough decided to just put on his pull up and put his pajama shorts on to hide it and sat down next to his dad with a yawn.

"We're going to play a simple game. Of 20 questions, and there is a prize to be won if you get enough points together." Mike said kindly as Cheryl came in and sat down with a bottle each for Caiden and Jr both of which were regular milk.

"What kind of prize?" Caiden asked excitedly.

"You'll see if you win. Let's just say you will really like it." Mike said.

Nodding the boys sit ready and wait for Mike to come up with his first thought and Jr suckled his milk slowly as did Caiden.

"Okay I got it." Mike said you will take turns asking questions Kyle you go first. Then Caiden then Jr and we will keep that pattern until 20 questions are asked or you figure out what I'm thinking of.

"Is it a person?" Kyle asked.

"Yes."

“Id it a boy?”

“No.”

“Is da pewson famous?”

“yes.”

“Hmm...is she a tv person?”

“Yes.”

“Id it fwom da Staw Tweek show?”

“yes.”

“Is she cowciwor Twoy?”

“Yes good job. That’s one point. Now one sec while I think of another.”

“Yaay.” The three said happily.

“Alright ready.”

“Is it an action?” Kyle asked.

“no”

“id it a fing?”

“Yes”

“Is it in dis woom?”

“yes and no.”

“is it something people wear?”

“yes”

“DIAPIES.”

“no.”

Thinking Jr says, “undywear?”

“Yes, good job Jr that’s 2 points you got for the team.” Mike said before thinking of another.

On they played until they heard the doorbell and Cheryl got up and went to answer it. Seeing Saber she smiled and kept her tongue on who it was then said, “come on in were just playing 20 questions in the living room.”

Following Cheryl to the living room and standing ten feet away smiled and said, “puqlo Dwi’ vImuSHa’ SoH”

“DADDY.” Jr screamed and jumped up turning around mid-jump and running to tackle him purring loudly.

“Okay that sounded Klingon what did you say?” Mike said.

“I love you my son. It’s the usual thing I say when I have to leave him with a long term sitter and I get back.” He replied as he purred loudly and snuggled his son to his chest.

“Ah well that’s sweet. I’ll go get his bag for you.” Cheryl said as she smiled and walked past the two.

With a light cough Mike gets up and walks over to Saber and whispers in his ear. “Sorry if it embarrasses you man but you did admit that you go without pants because you can’t tell when you...ya know...if you have them on hand you can change in the nursery and dump your used one in the bin.”

Saber freezing groaned and said, “Seriously...I’m so sorry I hate when it happens in front of people and I’m not at home or the VA. It’s embarrassing but can you tell how bad? If it’s not that bad I can wait to get home to do it.”

“I would say you have a 50% chance of leaking if you go again. It’s up to you man. Sorry to have embarrassed ya but you did tell me that you wanted me to let you know when I asked at work when you showed up in just it and your shirt.”

Nodding Saber said, “I’ll wait. It’s not too far from here if it’s that bad I probably just now did it so I won’t be going again for a good thirty minutes at least. You’re a good friend.”

“Daddy did we get enough points to win the prize?” Caiden asked once the two finished their whispers.

“Actually you did. You are both going to get to spend a whole week visiting Mr. Saber and Jr at his home starting Friday after we get Kyles Report card. You will have to obey his rules and he has permission to spank you and even make you do the four step you saw him do with Jr the other day but I will be very unhappy if you act up and earn punishment. But he has a pool and if you are good he might let you swim in it.” Mike said.

The boy’s eyes grew wide and said, “We get to visit mister Saber’s home? and play more with Jr and some with him that’s cool.”

“Mista Saber you gots wingies? I not strong swimmer yet.” Caiden said happy but nervous at the same time.

“I have multiple sets of water wings. Jr keeps out growing them but I refuse to throw them out because I knew I would have more cubs in the future and it’s helpful for when I babysit other cubs. And Pool time has to be earned just like video game time and I always make sure you’re safe with it when we have it.” He said smiling.

“That’s so cool.” Caiden said tail wagging a hundred miles an hour.

Cheryl handing the bag to Saber ruffled Jr’s hair and said, “Here you go. You were a very nice guest Jr and we would be happy to have you over again.”

“Fank you fow watching me. it was lots of fun.” He said purring.

“Well we best be going. It’s almost this little guys bedtime and we always snuggle before bed.” Saber said.

Jr holding up his paw made the Vulcan Live long and prosper hand sign and said, “Good heawf and wong wife.”

Mike recognizing this held up his own hand in response with the hand sign and said, “Live long and prosper.” Which made Jr and Saber laugh before leaving.

“What was dat daddy?” Caiden asked.

“It was a Vulcan, one of the races of Star Trek, greeting and farewell. It basically says I wish to you life and happiness as well as good health.”

“Oh.” Caiden said rubbing his eyes as he finished his bottle.

Picking him up Cheryl took Caiden and the bottles to the kitchen then walked to her room and laid down on the bed with him snuggled to her side.

“Want to come sleep with mama and papa champ?” Mike asked Kyle who was rubbing his own eyes.

“Yes please. I no need to change though I put on my special undies already.” He said

Picking up his son Mike walked to the bedroom and laid Kyle down on the bed before stripping down to his undies and getting his pajama’s on then he slipped under the covers and let him cuddle up to him falling asleep quickly.

Sitting up carefully Cheryl gave Mike and Kyle kisses and then one to Caiden and said, “Good night loves.”

“nite nite mommy.” Caiden yawned.

‘Night mama.” Kyle replied.

“Sleep well dear.” Mike said as she clicked the lights off and settled down for the night though she knew she would be up in a few hours to change Caiden at the least.