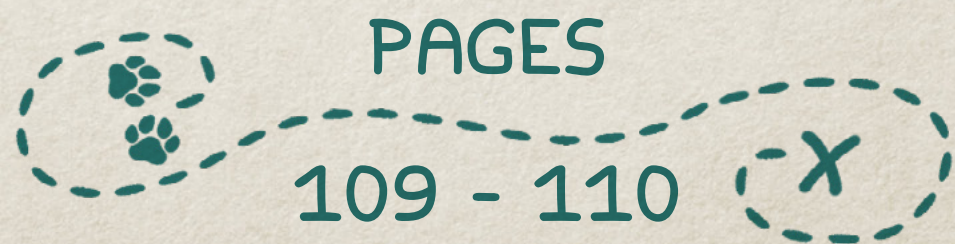


# WITH LITTLE PAWS WE TODDLE AFAR

A Babyfur Regression Adventure

## CHAPTER 6 *The Babysitters*

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The four of us slowly ascend the stairs to my bedroom. Bouncing me in his arms as he holds me, Zach leads the pack. Jen and Jess follow close behind. The two tiger twins make silly faces at me as I rest my head on Zach's shoulder. I giggle uncontrollably at their goofy expressions. They both laugh at my cute reaction. Once we enter the room, Zach sets me down on my changing table. "Uh... okay, so what do I do first? Jess rolls her eyes, "Really Zach? You can't even figure out step one?" Zach embarrassingly rubs his paw on the back of his head. "Alright, I am going to try this on my own. I've got this, no sweat! You two just tell me if I do something wrong." Zach lays me down on my back, and pulls off my shorts. The four of them now hover over as I lay on the changing table in just my shirt and diaper awaiting my change. Between the lighting of the room and the positions of them standing over me, I feel as though I am part of some science fiction movie. It's like I have been abducted by aliens and they are getting ready to dissect me. Obviously, the situation is a bit uncomfortable for all of us. I can feel myself blushing as I become embarrassed and decide to look away. Zach can tell that I am a bit upset, so he grabs my pacifier dangling from its lanyard and pops it into my mouth. I instantly feel better as I begin to suck my paci contently. *I can't believe that my best friends are getting ready to change me. This is craziness! They will never respect me again!* My thoughts are interrupted as I feel Zach finally begin to tear off the adhesive tapes from my disposable diaper. \*RIP\* \*RIP\* As Zach commences with my change, Jess and Jenn watch quietly. They only speak up to point out ways for Zach to improve his changing skills as he cleans me up. Jenn speaks first, "You missed a spot Zach." Zach takes care of it then slides a fresh diaper under my bottom. Jess pipes up next, "Use more baby powder Zach! Asher will get a rash if you don't." I feel Zach sprinkle more powder on me as he holds my legs in the air. Before I know it, Zach is pulling up the front of my diaper and snugly taping it into place. Feeling very small and babyish, I can't help but to squirm and kick my feet paws in the air as he adjusts the elastic leak guards around my legs. The thick plastic diaper crinkles loudly as I continue to squirm. \*CRINKLE\* \*CRINKLE\* Zach then announces, "There you go Squirt! All fresh and clean! That wasn't so hard after all."

As Zach balls up my soiled diaper and disposes of it in the pail, Jess and Jenn move in closer to me. Their eyes are almost sparkling as they look at me. Jenn walks over, boops me on the nose, then coos, "You are just so precious Asher! I could just eat you up!" Jenn begins to tickle my little belly while saying, "NOM, NOM, NOM, YUMMY, YUMMY, YUMMY, NOM, NOM, NOM!" I laugh uncontrollably and squeal as I squirm around on the changing table. Between giggles and catching my breath I exclaim, "That tickles Jenn!" Zach returns to us and looks at Jenn. "You will make a good mother someday." Jenn gets a huge smile on her face then looks down at me. She replies, "Someday I hope to adopt a little boy or girl as adorable and sweet as wittle Asher here. I blush a bit before she turns back to Zach. Jenn gives Zach a light punch to the shoulder. "You will also make a good father someday. I am surprised at how well you managed that diaper change. You have really stepped up to help out with Asher since his regression. You are better at this than you realize. Someday you will make your mate a very happy fur." Zach blushes as he rubs his head. "Awww shucks, that means a lot to me Jenn" As the two converse, Jess sees a babyish rattle toy sitting on the dresser. She grabs it and begins to dangle it over my head. I have never seen it before. Mom must have bought it and placed it there at some point. As Jess begins to shake the toy around above me, I become almost hypnotized by it. Wow, it's... it's so pretty. I don't know why, but the colors are so vibrant. They are way more colorful than they should be for just a baby toy. Its... its almost electrifying to me. The sound of the rattling is the same way. What a strange sensation. I begin to sink into a more infantile state of mind as I paw at the toy. My mind becomes empty and all I can focus on is the toy. I feel drool run down my face as I suck on my pacifier and squirm babyishly. Jess coos at me, "Awww. Does wittle Asher like his toy? I think he does. Yes, he does. Oh yes, he does." I get a sudden burst of warm fuzzy feelings. Unable to control myself, I oddly begin to clap my paws and babble as though I am an infant. I don't know why, but I really enjoy it. I continue to play with the toy, much to Jess's amusement.

A few minutes later I am snapped out of my infantile trance as Mom enters the room. "So girls, how did Zach do?" Jess and Jenn give Zach the highest of praise. Mom gets a satisfied look on her face. "Well, I think the three of you will do just fine while I am running errands." Zach walks back over

to the table, unfolds my little yellow shorts, and says, "Pawsies up Asher!" He then threads my legs through the shorts, and pulls them up past my thick diaper. Mom laughs, "Well Zach, I see you have picked up on how to speak the language of 'little' Asher." They all laugh at Mom's comment. I however feel very small being left out of the conversation and the subject of the joke. Afterwards, Zach scoops me up once more and we all head downstairs.

Once downstairs, Mom gives my three friends a list of my daily routine. She gathers up the last of her things and places her purse next to the front door. Zach is sitting on the couch bouncing me on his knee, so mom walks over and kneels down next to me. "Alright Asher, you be a good boy for Zach, Jess, and Jenn. They are nice enough to babysit you so you need to be on your best behavior, okay?" I nod my head, "I can be a good boy for Mommy! I promise!" Mom smiles, "What a big boy you are Asher! Okay, since that's the case I have a surprise for you! Something was delivered in the backyard earlier while you were taking your nap." Upon hearing Mom's words, my little lion ears perk up and my tail instantly begins to wag with delight. I begin to dance around with joy and excitement. "You can go outside as soon as Zach helps you put your shoes on." Mom hands Zach a shoe box. "Here are a pair of shoes I bought for Asher. They will match the new outfit he is wearing much better than his other ones." Zach opens the box and pulls out a little pair of white Velcro shoes. They are far more babyish looking than my usual dino shoes, but I don't mind. I am far too excited to see what my surprise is to care about what I am dressed in.

Zach sets me on the couch and places my socks and shoes on my feet paws. Once ready to go, he grabs me by my paw and leads me through the back door and onto the porch. It takes a moment for my eyes to adjust to the bright midday sunlight, but when they do my gift comes into focus. I squeal with delight. "It's a swing set! Mommy and Daddy got me my very own swing set!" I run up to Mom and give her a huge hug. "Thank you so much Mommy! Thank you!" Mom laughs, "You are welcome Peanut. Now go play and make sure to be good for your babysitters." I break away from her and bolt out into the yard while excitedly screaming and flinging my arms in every direction! I think to myself, Wow! I can't believe that finally, after all these years, I have my own personal swing set!

