

Adam & Frank Epilogue: Happy Family

By Champ ([Patreon.com/ChampTehOtter](https://www.patreon.com/ChampTehOtter))

Six months had passed in the household, and a lot had happened in that time. They had moved to a much bigger house for starters. Pictures of the happy trio decorated every room telling the whole story. There was Frank dressed up as a pumpkin for Halloween, showing off his bag of treats to Bryson, while Adam's camera captured the perfect view of a diaper that was totally peeking the whole night. There was Adam and Bryson at their wedding, making them husband and husband, and some adorable photos of the baby shower they held when the formal adoption paperwork went through making them Frank's official parents. Of course Grandma and Grandpa Otter, as Frank's birth parents were now known were a regular presence in their lives, and Bryson and Papa Otter hit it off like old friends, as they bonded over beers and sports in a way that Adam and Frank would never understand.

Frank's viral fifteen minutes of fame never died down, thanks to Adam's constant stream of adorable videos. The president of Posh Kosh himself had called Adam not long after he went on his little shopping spree, practically begging him to sign Frank for a long-term contract.

"Sales are through the roof! ...Lifetime supply! ...New mascot! ...Commercial spots!"

Those were the highlights of what Adam could make out from the president's nonstop stream of enthusiastic utterances. Of course he signed. Adam loved their clothes so much, they had him at lifetime supply! Besides, he loved capturing Frank's adorable antics on camera.

In fact, he was now in the middle of recording a Christmas unboxing video for the Posh Kosh futube channel.

"You're as bad as all my SnoutPage friends who got married and had kids," said Bryson. "Oh my gosh. Don't tell me you're going to make us have a joint SnoutPage account."

"Shush," said Frank. "I didn't get a personal call from the President of Posh Kosh by keeping this cutie all to myself. Besides, I made our joint SnoutPage months ago. Now quiet while I capture this precious moment of the baby playing with his new train set. Okay, kiddo! Action!"

The otter stood there in his striped shortalls with his arms crossed. He hated this.

Adam put the Posh Kosh conductor cap on the grumpy little otter's head to complete the outfit, and placed Frank's paw on top of one of the trains, showing him how to play with his new toy train set.

"Choo! Choo!" said Adam, enthusiastically. "Now you try!"

"I'm not saying choo, choo, Adam!"

"You just did! Way to go!"

"That doesn't count Adam!"

“Does too! Now go on and play with your trains, I want a good video of my little boy having fun with his toys!”

“I’m not going to do it, Adam,” said the otter, frowning and crossing his arms.

“I’ve got your mother on speed diallll,” sang the fox.

The otter sighed.

“Choo. Choo.” He growled, moving the train back and forth a few times.

“Great job, baby boy! That’s the sound that trains make!”

“Great, now can you show me the sound a rock makes?”

“Franky, don’t be silly! Rocks don’t make any sou-”

“Exactly,” said Frank, smirking, and walking off.

“Not so fast Franky,” said Bryson, grabbing hold of the otter by his back straps. “You know better than that. What do you say?”

“Sorry, Daddies.”

“That’s right. If I catch you calling your Daddy by his first name again, I’ll tan that hide! You’re such a sweet otter when it’s just us. Why do you have to be such a fussyface around everyone else?”

“Sorry, Daddy, it won’t happen again,” Frank lied.

The doorbell rang and in came Grandma and Grandpa otter, bearing yet more gifts for the tree.

“I hope we didn’t miss all the excitement,” said Papa Otter. “You wouldn’t believe how long it takes this woman to get ready. You didn’t have to change out of your church clothes, you know,” he said, turning to his wife. “They were perfectly good for opening presents too!”

“Dear, that was almost 12 hours ago.”

“It ended after midnight! It still counts!”

“Go and watch your sports with Bryson dear. I know you two will find a way to escape to the man cave sooner or later. Adam, would you be a dear and help bring in the food from the car?”

“Leave the fruitcake! Trust me,” said Herb, behind his hand.

“I heard that, Herb! One of these days I’m going to take Adam up on his advice that wives of unruly husbands should ‘cage ‘em and peg ‘em’, don’t think I won’t, Herb. I already have it on my wishlist so Santa knows what to give to naughty husb- Oh my lorrdd... look at Franky! Oh, isn’t that just the cutest thing?”

Of course, she was absolutely right. Frank's 'Grumpy Choo-Choo' video was already garnering millions of views and Posh Kosh would soon be sold out of their lil' conductor outfits and toy train sets for months to come.

Soon, Bryson's siblings all showed up with kids of their own in tow, and the house was a chaos of screaming and giggling kids, lively conversation, and too many cooks in the kitchen. Even Frank's best friend Alan showed up – it turns out he was one of Bryson's cousins that Bryson had been watching the day they met at McBurger's.

Notably absent were Adam's own parents. He had finally reached out to them, but he wasn't surprised or upset when he didn't hear back. He was happy with the family he had now.

"Help! I'm being cubnapped!" yelled Frank, as he was pulled off to play by the sea of cubs.

"Have fun, sweetheart!" said Adam, waving. "Bon Voyage!"

Later, as they unboxed the presents, it seemed everyone got something that made them smile with delight. Frank's mom had indeed gotten the cage and pegging set she had wished for. It was labeled from Santa to Herb the Naughty Husband, much to Herb's consternation, and everyone else's amusement, and Bryson consoled the man, patting him on the back and telling him it wouldn't be that bad. Bryson got a mug saying 'World's Best Dad and Husband' from Adam and Frank, along with a letter saying how grateful they were to have him in their lives which made the bear tear up and hug them both. Adam got a pink collar from Bryson which he proudly wore right away, and Frank got the latest edition of 'Grand Theft Felony Offense', also from Bryson, who winked at Frank as Adam blew a fuse.

"Heyyy! How did this get in here? This isn't age appropriate material for baby otters!"

Finally, everyone got together for a big family photo. And right in the middle was Frank, squeezed between his two dads, rolling his eyes with his paw on his chin as they kissed above him. The two men looked down and glanced at each other before giving Frank a big kiss on the head, and the camera clicked, capturing a smiling otter and his two loving daddies.

Adam looked in the viewfinder of the digital camera and smiled as he saw the image.

"This one's a keeper," he murmured to himself, smiling. And with that, he clicked off the camera, and joined the family for the best family dinner he could ever hope for.