

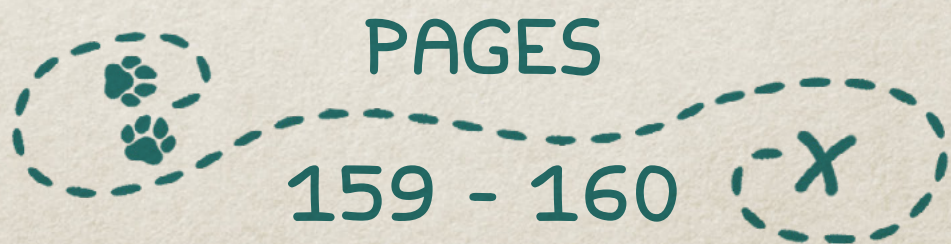
# WITH LITTLE PAWS WE TODDLE AFAR

A Babyfur Regression Adventure

## CHAPTER 7

*A Pack of Mall Rats*

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Daniel pauses as he contemplates whether or not it's a good idea to stop by my house and speak with my parents. Still rubbing the sleep from my eyes, I watch as he ponders. Not wanting to end the day with him, my little side quickly takes over. I begin to whine as I squirm around in Jenn's arms like a fussy little cub, "No! I want Daniel! No go! No go!" Daniel chuckles, "Well, looks like our little buddy insists that I stop by. I can swing by work and grab a couple of pizzas for us, then meet you all at Asher's house after I pick them up." Satisfied with his answer, I clap my paws and squeal like a toddler as Jenn buckles me into my carseat. With plans now made, the twins enter the car. Jess smiles, "Okay, Asher! Ready for some more tunes?" She pops in my nursery rhyme sing-a-long tape and we are on our way.

After a short drive, we arrive at my house. Once parked, we notice Zach sitting on the picnic table between our houses. As Jess turns off the car and the two twins exit, he waves and begins to walk over. Jenn begins to fuss with her makeup and inspect herself in the mirror of the car as Jess unbuckles me from my carseat. She pulls her hair into a ponytail and asks, "Does my hair look stupid? Should I wear it up or down? Does my makeup look alright?" Now holding my soggy diaper-clad butt in her arms, Jess rolls her eyes. "Pfff what's gotten into you? It's just Zach? Why are you getting so worked up?" Embarrassed, Jenn looks away. As I sit in Jess's arms sucking my pacifier, I watch as she raises her brow. After a moment she gets a sly smirk on her face and chuckles, "Oh... I see... You look fine." A moment later, Zach walks up to the car and leans against it in his usual cool guy fashion. He then smiles at Jenn as he bashfully scratches his head, "Uh... Nice hairstyle Jenn. The sporty athletic look fits you well." Jenn blushes, "Thanks Zach, I'm glad you like it!" Zach then walks over to speak with Jess. "The Lionels told me you took Asher to the mall today." He ruffles my mane, "Hey there Squirt, Did you have a good time at the mall?" I nod my head, "Yeah Zach! It was fun, but scary too!" I begin to ramble about my adventures, but before I can tell the whole story, Daniel arrives.

Once parked, Daniel exits his car carrying three pizza boxes and walks over to join the group. Jenn sniffs the air, "Wow those pizzas smell good!" Daniel nods, "Yeah, I got a few different ones. All of them have extra cheese, just how Asher likes them." He then looks at me and smiles with his goofy grin, "I remembered that from when we used to eat lunches on campus, Asher." Hearing Daniel's words, Zach's jaw practically drops to the ground. He stutters, "You... You know? You know about Asher?" Daniel nods again, "Yep! I still have to get caught up on all of the details, but yeah... I know our little crinkle pants here is indeed OUR Asher. Before Zach can say another word, Jess interrupts, "Come on guys, we can all catch up after we're inside. The pizza is going to get cold." She then boops me on the nose and coos at me as though I'm a toddler, "Ready to tell Mommy and Daddy about your big day and eat some yummy hummy pizza, Asher?" I happily clap my paws and nod my head.

After making our way to the house. Jenn rings the doorbell. I can't help but giggle at the sight of our band of misfits standing here on the porch, united once more. Moments later, Mom answers the door. Upon seeing her, I throw out my grabby paws and squeal, "Mama! Mama!" Mom happily smiles, "There's my little baby boy! Come here to Mommy!" Jess hands me over to Mom and I wrap my little paws around her neck. She hugs me back and asks, "Did my little boy have a good time at the mall? Were you a good boy for Jess and Jenn?" Excited to tell my tale, I begin to ramble off the events of the day. However, I'm quickly silenced by Jess as she pops my paci into my mouth. She then nervously looks at Mom, "Uh, Mrs. Nicole... Daniel brought us some pizza for dinner." It's now that Mom notices Daniel standing amongst the group. I can tell she is flustered by his presence. "Hello Daniel. It's a surprise to see you here." Daniel just smiles, "Well, Asher insisted that I stop by. We uh... we all have some catching up to do." She then looks over at the twins. Both girls shrug as Jess tells her, "Yeah, Daniel now knows." I assume that Mom will be upset by this turn of events but she surprises me. She lets out a sigh, "Well it was bound to happen at some point." She then turns and carries me into the house. Mom looks back to all of my friends, who are still standing on the porch. She laughs, "Well what are you all waiting for? That pizza isn't getting any warmer. Mom then yells to Dad, "Hey Arthur! Can you please round up a few more chairs? We have some extra guests for dinner!" She then boops me on the nose, "Let's get you changed out of this soggy diaper before dinner. Then you can tell us all about your big day out!" I giggle as Mom carries me off to my room for a change while my friends head to the kitchen.

After my change, Mom and I return downstairs. My friends and Dad are all seated at the table. I become excited to see Dad, so I throw my paws out for him and babyishly squeal, "Dada! Dada!" Mom hands me to him. He smiles as he hugs me, "Hey there Slugger! Your friends told me that you had quite the day!" As I nod, Mom places my bib around my neck. She chuckles, "Well we can talk all about it as we eat." Still sitting on Dad's lap, she hands him two plates, each with a slice of pizza. I'm surprised as Dad grabs a slice and holds it up to my face. "Here you go Champ. Open wide!" I open my mouth and take a bite. I'm astonished that Dad is feeding me like this, but I'm even more surprised by how much I'm enjoying it. For the rest of dinner, the twins and Daniel tell my parents about the events of the day. Likewise, my parents explain everything about my regression to Daniel. Once finished with dinner, Mom suggests that we all move to the living room. As we leave the kitchen, Mom stops us while digging through her purse. She pulls her camera from the bag and smiles "Well, this is the first time all of you kids have been together since Asher's birthday. I think we should remember this moment." Mom then herds my friends over to the wall where we took my birthday picture. As she does, Dad carries me over to Zach and Daniel. He lets out his roaring laugh, "Hey guys, I think Asher may need a little help getting in the picture this time. My two friends take me from Dad and hold me up with each of their arms. Much like the photo shoot at my birthday, the whole situation embarrasses me. However, this time I have my paci to ease the anxiety. After getting everyone in their places, Mom walks over and tries to pull the pacifier from my mouth. I refuse to spit it out and begin to fuss. Not wanting to ruin the moment, Mom gives up and allows me to keep sucking it. She then backs up and aims the camera. Seeing that I'm still pouting, Mom tries her best to make funny faces and coax me into smiling, but I refuse. Then out of nowhere, I feel a tickle and suddenly burst out into laughter. To my surprise, Daniel is tickling my tummy! Seeing that I'm now laughing, Mom aims the camera again and counts "3... 2... 1! Say Wittle Asher" My friends all laugh as they say "Wittle Asher!" in unison. Now happy to be the center of attention, I make a goofy pose and smile from behind my pacifier. The camera flashes and Mom has yet another photo that she can add to the scrapbook.

