



**NICO'S  
WISH**

**THE LITTLES OF CAPE DADDY**

**LANA KYLE & ZACK WISH**

# **Nico's Wish**

The Littles of Cape Daddy

Book 4

Zack Wish  
& Lana Kyle

Cape Daddy Books

# Contents

[KEEP IN TOUCH](#)

[Content & Trigger Warnings](#)

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

[Chapter 9](#)

[Chapter 10](#)

[Chapter 11](#)

[Epilogue](#)

[MORE BY LANA & ZACK](#)

[MORE BY ZACK](#)

# KEEP IN TOUCH

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*Thank You!*

# Content & Trigger Warnings

*Nico's Wish* is a low-angst, super-sweet with plenty of heat MM Age Play Romance between consenting adults.

This is the fourth book in my *Littles Of Cape Daddy* series. The books are standalone novellas and can be read in any order.

This book features the themes and kinks listed below:

Daddy/boy, Age Gap, ABDL, Age Regression, Hurt/Comfort, Instalove, Steam, Spanking & Paddling, Kink, and a truly wholesome HEA!

Please don't read this book if any of the above are likely to cause offence. Otherwise, enjoy!

Lana & Zack XoXo

# Chapter 1

There weren't many places in the world like Cape Daddy. It was a secluded community yet it always welcomed strangers, as long as their hearts were pure. Surrounded by mountains and with glorious sea views too, Cape Daddy was the very definition of a picture-perfect postcard town.

Cape Daddy was rarely rowdy, but somehow always had something going on too. In fact, it was exactly the kind of place where even the most normal day would have at least some kind of adventure going on.

It was another perfect day in Cape Daddy. It was the kind of morning where the sun was warm but not too hot, and where you couldn't have found a single cloud in the sky. It wasn't like Cape Daddy didn't have its rainy days from time to time, but it really did seem like the weather fairy was being particularly kind to Cape Daddy in recent times.

Nico had woken up early and got on with some tasks that needed doing. Nothing major, just the usual kind of day-to-day jobs that everyone did. Even though he wasn't exactly a huge fan of household chores, Nico was willing to put the work in to get his place looking nice.

Of course, Nico knew that the quicker he got his chores completed, the quicker that he would be able to get on with his day and enjoy some fun times with his friends. And after finishing off the last of the vacuuming, Nico



was all set. Before he knew it, Nico would find himself just where he wanted to be on that shiny, happy Cape Daddy day...

Just as he knew he would, Nico was having *the best* time. He was at Bodie's place and him, Bodie and Cody were totally in their element.

Nico looked around the special converted barn that Bodie had called *The Boom Barn*, and all he could do was smile.

*The Boom Barn* was perfect.

With its soft, colorful flooring and vast array of toys, a painting corner, and a large climbing frame it was the perfect indoor play area for a group of energetic Littles.

The fact that the converted barn was equipped with a state of the art sound system was the cherry on top of the cake as far as the three friends were concerned. Upbeat nursery rhymes played over the sounds of their giggles and squeals of delight.

It was at times like this that Nico loved being a Little.

Not everyone understood what being a Little meant. Some thought it was strange, or freaky even. But Nico knew different. He was twenty-two and knew exactly who he was and what he wanted.

Being a Little wasn't strange to Nico at all. He liked to play with old toys, he liked to dress in younger-style clothes, and sometimes he even liked to wear a diaper too.

With his cobalt blue eyes and blonde hair with a single streak of blue running down the left side of his hair, Nico was a strikingly attractive boy.

His body was slim and slender, which was no surprise given his background in contemporary dance. At one

point, Nico had even dreamed of being a professional dancer, but somehow life had gotten in the way.

Still, Nico enjoyed all types of dancing even now. If the soundtrack happened to be Little-friendly then that was just all the better as far as Nico was concerned.

‘Let’s boogie-woogie!’ Nico giggled, jumping to his feet and showing off some of his most fun and positively super-cute moves. ‘Come on, let’s party!’

Bodie and Cody were soon on their feet too and the three of them were having a whale of a time together. Each one of them was wearing a romper suit – and each one of those romper suits was a suitably bright color or vivid pattern.

Nico may have been new in town, but he had made two great friends in Bodie in Cody. They were all in their early twenties and shared similar interests. The fact that they were three Littles too was a big deal.

Of course it was possible for a Little to have friends who weren’t Littles themselves, but the fact remained that being friends with people who truly understood the lifestyle made things so much easier.

And more fun too!

‘He-hee! Watch me high kick!’ Cody said, attempting a high kick that only resulted in his falling backward onto a large stack of enormous and super-soft cushions.

This prompted both Nico and Bodie to do the exact same thing and within moments the three of them were all lying next to each other on the marshmallow-soft assortment of multi-colored cushions.

With the music playing and the three friends staring up at the ceiling with its painted moon and stars and night sky, Nico felt very happy indeed...

*Life feels good.*

*It was the right thing to do to move here.*

*Cape Daddy could be my home forever...*

But there was one slight nagging issue that Nico couldn't quite ignore. Whereas both Bodie and Cody had found their Forever Daddies, Nico was still single.

Nico wanted a strict, stern Daddy to call his own more than anything else in the whole world. The truth was that he would often find himself feeling sad or glum, the knowledge that he was no closer to finding his Forever Daddy hard to deal with.

For much of the time not having a Daddy wasn't so bad for Nico. He was able to do pretty much what he wanted, and didn't have to answer to anyone else's rules or schedule.

But the more time he spent with Bodie and Cody, the more Nico could see that the benefits of having a Daddy far outweighed any potential negatives.

Bodie and Cody's Daddies were older, wiser, and had the kind of life experience that made them the perfect protectors. The fact that both Ryder and Taylor were also gorgeous and had the sexual appetites to match was difficult to ignore.

All in all, Bodie and Cody had found their perfect matches. Nico was happy for them, that wasn't in any doubt at all. But Nico did sometimes feel a little bit left out, sometimes even a shade jealous, as he listened to his friends talk about their most recent spanking or naughty bedtime fun.

Maybe this was just something that Nico would have to put up with. At least for the foreseeable future anyhow.

Cape Daddy was a small community. This was great in so many ways. It meant that everyone was friendly, it was

easy to get around, and there was just an overall great sunshine vibe to the place.

The only downside was that a small community meant less people – and therefore less potential Daddies too.

A big city would have had lots of dating opportunities, even taking into account Nico being a Little who was looking for a Daddy. But Cape Daddy having far fewer residents made the number of potential suitors much, *much* smaller. This was the price of living somewhere smaller, and Nico knew that unless there was a sudden unexplained population explosion, things weren't going to change on that front any time soon.

Still, rather than focus on the downside of not having a Daddy, Nico decided to embrace the remaining time he had playing with Bodie and Cody...

\* \* \*

As he drove back from Bodie's estate, Nico hummed and sang along to the car radio.

Nico loved all kinds of music. Having trained in dance for so much of his life, Nico loved a wide variety of musical styles from salsa to hip-hop, to dance and even a bit of opera. But what Nico truly loved most was the most bubblegum pop imaginable. If the song had a pumping beat, a catchy hook, and some sugary lyrics then Nico was *all in*.

'Oops, I did it again! I played with your heart, got lost in the game!' Nico sang, his voice doing its best to match up to the volume of the car stereo.

Nico giggled and let Britney's voice do the rest. He was *definitely* more of a dancer than a singer, that was for sure.

The sun was shining brightly outside the car, and Nico couldn't help but admire his surroundings. Cape Daddy was a beautiful place with a dynamic seasonal environment and ecosystem.

Right now, in the middle of summer, the grass was looking super-green and the huge woodland areas were as lush as a person could ever wish for.

Nico loved woodland wildlife too. The thought of trekking through the Cape Daddy forests and spotting as many cuddly little woodland animals as he could filled him with joy. It was the kind of thing that Nico would do with his Little friends. But... it was also undeniably *exactly* what he would relish doing with a big, strong Daddy by his side.

'Hey, we should definitely go for a hike soon, Raffie,' Nico said, addressing his pink turtle stuffie as he sat attentively on his lap as he drove. 'I might even take you for a swim in the lake!'

Nico giggled and couldn't resist picking Raffie off his lap and playfully placing him in front of the steering wheel.

'*Weeeeeee!* You're driving!' Nico giggled, laughing to himself as he continued his game. 'Don't be a naughty little turtle, both hands on the wheel!'

But out of nowhere, Nico suddenly heard a loud noise.

Momentarily Nico totally lost control of the car and for a split-second felt nothing but sheer terror as he struggled to keep the car on the road.

Then, just when he thought it was safe, Nico lost control of the car again and could do nothing but hope for the best as it headed straight for a tree.

Fortunately, the car just about rolled to a halt by the time it was at the tree – although the heavy thudding noise of the bonnet hitting the tree told Nico that there would be damage.

'*Nooooo!*' Nico cried out, knowing full well that he didn't have the money to cover repairs. 'What am I going to do, Raffie?'

Nico felt himself get upset.

It wasn't a good feeling. In fact, it was the worst.

Nico tried starting the car, but the engine simply wouldn't get going. Things were going from bad to worse. What had been a wonderful morning with his friends had very quickly pivoted into a day of total disaster.

The only question was just how bad could things get?

## Chapter 2

Cole was working out at Chopper's gym. It was a big workout too, the kind where each and every fiber of Cole's body felt like it was burning so hard it might just catch fire at any given moment.

Cole *loved* to work out. The bigger the weight, the better. There was a competitive streak in Cole too, so if one of his friends was lifting bigger than him, then Cole just had to try and push himself on to the next level too.

Living in Cape Daddy, Cole was privileged to have some of the best buddies a man could ask for. So while their weightlifting may have gotten on the slightly too competitive side from time to time, it was all meant in the best of spirits.

The most important thing for Cole was that he was staying strong and keeping his body in the best condition. This wasn't a vanity thing, but rather a simple desire to have the ability to help and protect anyone who might need his services.

But right in that moment, the only person Cole could focus on was himself...

'*Arrrrrrgh!*' Cole said through gritted teeth as he attempted to beat his deadlift personal best.

'Fucking push it!' Chopper said, his firm but well-intentioned support driving Cole on to complete the lift. 'Hell to the yeah, brother!'

Cole dropped the weights on the soft, cushioned floor beneath him and he high fived with Chopper.

‘It’s been a long time coming, that’s for sure,’ Cole said, wiping sweat from his brow. ‘I sure as hell don’t think I’ll be getting close to your P.B. any time soon though!’

The pair of friend laughed together. As strong as Cole was, it was true that he wasn’t quite in Chopper’s league when it came to power lifting. That said, Cole was probably the stronger all-round athlete all told.

Cole was forty-five years of age and went straight from High School football into the US military. Over his service, he had honed his body into perfect shape. Strength. Stamina. Power and flexibility. Cole had it all.

With his closely cut salt and pepper hair and deep, dark brown eyes, Cole was very much a military veteran who could also probably have earned a living modelling.

But Cole was far too much about action and adventure to even consider spending his time posing in front of a camera.

As part of his military service, Cole had developed and honed skills in fields as diverse as medicine, rescue, and tactical operations.

It was probably for this reason that Cole had carved out a role for himself in Cape Daddy as the resident problem solver and all-round rescue chief.

Whether it was working shifts as a firefighter, working on cars, or even using his knowledge as a search and rescue operative, Cole was all about helping those in need.

Sure, Cole could be impatient. In fact, he could be *very* impatient – especially with Littles. As a Daddy, Cole wanted to find his Forever Love, but his reputation was beginning to proceed him.



It was as if the Littles had all decided that he was way too grouchy and scary to even bother trying to get close to. Cole was stubborn too. He didn't see why he should have to change for anyone.

*I'm me.*

*Have been all my life too.*

*And I ain't changing for no one...*

Speaking of Littles, Cole noticed that Chopper's attention had suddenly been drawn to a very cute boy working out over on the weight-assisted bench press.

The boy was small and had a lean physique, but the boy was in fact lifting a pretty respectable amount of weight. Not that this was important as such. Chopper had made a point of making his gym as inclusive and safe a space as possible. Anyone, no matter their size or shape was made to feel welcome and free to work out as they wished.

Cole respected Chopper's open-minded approach to running his gym. Having positive and thoughtful friends was a big thing for Cole. Life in the military was brutal at times, and there often wasn't the time to get too deep into feelings. In fact, a lot of the time there simply wasn't *any* space for feelings at all and perhaps this was why Cole could still find himself impatient with Littles.

Cole missed some aspects of life in the military, but having a friendly group of buddies who could all be themselves was something he wouldn't have swapped for anything.

Cole chuckled to himself. Like him, Chopper was still on the lookout for his Forever Boy. So rather than attempt to cramp Chopper's style, Cole decided it was time to leave the gym and head home for a well-earned protein shake.

‘Good luck with that boy,’ Cole said, a big and generous smile on his face. ‘I expect to hear that you’ve given him a good old-fashioned spanking by the end of the weekend at the latest!’

‘We’ll see about that,’ Chopper laughed. ‘But I do think he is struggling with that weight. It’s time to introduce myself and make sure he doesn’t pull any muscles.’

With that, Chopper walked away and Cole headed straight for his car. Cole knew what he wanted to do. He would shower at home, drink his recovery shake, and then write his journal entry.

*Days off are fucking awesome.*

*Nothing but time to myself.*

*Can’t beat it...*

\* \* \*

Cole turned up the volume on his car stereo. The sound of Metallica’s heavy guitars and thumping drums echoing around his ears was about as big of a contrast to the calm scenery outside the truck as it was possible to get.

Cole had travelled the world in the military and seen any kind of terrain a man could think of. From deserts to tropical rainforests, Cole had experienced them all. Well, that was certainly how it felt to him anyhow.

But when all was said and done, Cole couldn’t think of a landscape that moved him the way that Cape Daddy’s mountains did. There was something magical about them, a kind of almost hypnotic allure that had taken hold of Cole from the very first time he had seen the snow-capped triple peak in winter.

*Cape Daddy. You have to love it.*

*Damn, I love this place.*

*This wonderful, beautiful place I call home...*

Cole fiddled around with the car stereo to add some extra bass to the music. Cole knew the roads like the back of his hand but even so, he always made sure to adhere to the highest road safety standards. So, as tempting as it may have been to start drumming along to the music, Cole kept both hands very firmly on the wheel.

‘Wait, what the hell?’ Cole said, applying firm pressure to the brakes of his truck as he saw what appeared to be a roadside accident on his way home.

Cole wasted no time in parking his truck and making a beeline for the damaged car. It looked like it might be abandoned, or worse... someone could be trapped inside.

*Game head on.*

*Focus. Alert. Ready to react.*

*Let’s see what’s up...*

But Cole needn’t have bothered. As soon as he arrived at the car he saw a young man sitting nearby, a sad look on his face but not showing any signs of injury.

‘This is your car I take it?’ Cole said, casting his eyes over the boy.

There was no doubting it, he was cute.

And even better, the boy was clutching onto a stuffie.

‘Please can you help?’ the boy said, gingerly standing up and appearing to blush as his shorts got momentarily snagged on a twig. ‘It won’t start. I’m Nico, by the way.’

Cole couldn’t help but be charmed by his innocence. Unless Cole was totally mistaken, Nico was definitely a Little. Cole’s radar for such things was rarely wrong and this didn’t seem like one of those infrequent times where he made the wrong call.

‘Sure, I can help,’ Cole said, noticing that there was something a little bit suspicious about this whole thing. ‘Tell me, how did this happen? Have you been drinking?’

‘No!’ Nico squealed, stomping his foot. ‘I would *never* drink and drive. I don’t even drink alcohol!’

*He’s telling the truth about that.*

*But it’s not the whole story.*

*I’m sure of that...*

As Cole began to look over the car, he realized that it would need to be towed. This wasn’t actually a big deal, his truck had more than the required pulling power to tow a small car like Nico’s.

‘*Hmm.* There’s quite a bit of damage,’ Cole said, standing up from inspecting the front bumper. ‘How did you even manage it? It’s like your stuffie was driving!’

Cole had meant the comment as a joke but he could see from the look on Nico’s face that it had hit home.

‘Well... Raffle kinda was driving?’ Nico said, his voice quivering a bit and a silly grin coming over his face. ‘It was just a bit of fun! I obviously didn’t mean to crash!’

Cole felt his blood boiling.

This was *not* acceptable.

‘Road safety is imperative,’ Cole said. ‘And you can wipe that bratty smile off your face too, boy. You need to be taught a lesson. You could have killed yourself, or civilian who happened to be near. It’s time you learned some responsibility. Do you understand?’

There would need to be a punishment and the punishment would need to be delivered right that second and not a moment later.

‘Yes, I understand,’ Nico said, his voice trembling and a look of shock on his face.

'It's Cole,' Cole said, his voice firm and commanding. 'My name is Cole Oaken.'

Cole felt his anger giving way to something else.

Cole's' mind began to focus, and his dick hardened too.

It was time to teach this boy a lesson he would never forget...

## Chapter 3

Nico was taken aback. This wasn't exactly what he had been expecting when it came to roadside assistance. But at the same time, he knew it just felt right.

Nico could see how serious Cole was about the proposition of dealing out some discipline. And the truth was very much that Nico knew he probably deserved it too.

Cole may have been a stranger, but there was something about him that made Nico *want* to submit to him.

Cole was utterly gorgeous, and yet had the kind of firm but fair demeanor that any good Daddy Dom did. That, however, didn't stop Nico wondering about whether this might just be more than a little bit of a painful experience...

'Is this going to... hurt?' Nico said, immediately cringing at how silly his question was. *Of course* it was going to hurt – he was moments away from having his butt spanked.

Nico had only met Cole minutes ago, but every part of Nico was telling him that this just had to happen. Nico knew it had been incredibly foolish to play around with Raffie as he drove his car.

And despite what Cole may have thought, Nico was normally very safety conscious when he was behind the

wheel. Not on that day though, and he was about to pay the price for it.

‘Safeword. Now. Don’t worry, I’ll respect it,’ Cole said, his voice firm and even.

‘Sprinkles,’ Nico blurted out, saying the first word that came to mind. ‘I’m sorry... I never normally drive so badly.’

‘Save your apologies, you can think about how stupid your actions were as I heat up your buns,’ Cole growled. ‘Now climb up into the back of the truck and get ready to put yourself over my lap. I will not be going easy on you. You need to truly understand that your actions were totally unacceptable. And that understanding will begin with me turning your cheeks bright red.’

Nico felt himself grow very scared, very quickly. But at the same time, his attraction to Cole was off the charts...

Cole was incredibly handsome. A perfect Daddy hunk in fact. There was no denying at all that Nico felt incredibly attracted to him.

Nico’s special place had felt immediately alive and extra-tingly the second Cole had stepped out of his truck in fact. Nico saw how well-built Cole was, how his body seemed to be made of the finest mature oak – strong, solid, and perfectly formed.

But as Nico cautiously put himself over Cole’s wide, muscular lap, Nico knew there was no going back now. There was a safeword in place, and Nico accepted that this spanking was the right thing to teach him a lesson – no matter how painful things were about to get...

‘Raise your hips,’ Cole barked. ‘Don’t make me rip these shorts off your body. I’ve done it before, I won’t think twice about doing it again.’

Nico did as he was instructed.

‘What about my shorties?’ Nico said, holding his hips higher for longer in case Cole wanted to pull them down too.

‘You speak when spoken to,’ Cole replied, an angry tone in his voice. ‘And for that, I think we’ll try something different.’

Nico gasped as he felt Cole hiking his tight shorties all the way up between his cheeks. It was uncomfortable to say the least, but Cole pulled them so high up that the material at the front began to pull on his cock in a way that was actually highly stimulating.

Nico gasped in pleasure, but didn’t have time to process exactly what was going on before Cole began to bring his large, flat hand down on his exposed buttocks.

*CRACK!*

*CRACK!*

*CRACK!*

Spank after spank rained down on him, each one landing hard and true on his wobbling, pert little cheeks.

‘Boys. Must. Learn. To. Respect. The. Roads!’ Cole hollered, landing a devastatingly hard spank with each word. ‘Now let’s see how you handle some more where they came from.’

*THWACK!*

*THWACK!*

*THWACK!*

*THWACK!*

*THWACK!*

*THWACK!*

Nico was trying to hold out from crying out in pain and simply couldn’t do it for a second longer – Cole’s spanks



were as accurate as they were hard, and Nico just had to let it out.

‘Awwww! Daddy! Please! Please! I’m sorry!’ Nico squealed, wriggling and squirming on Cole’s lap as he continued to spank his glowing, throbbing butt.

‘You’re not done over my lap yet, boy,’ Cole said, a cold tone in his voice. ‘I decide when enough is enough, not you.’

Nico knew he had his safeword if he needed it. But Nico also knew that Cole probably did know what was best for him. He deserved this spanking, and was determined to take it all the way to the end.

Despite the pain, Nico was conscious that his cock was by this point absolutely throbbing with arousal.

Usually, being spanked so hard would make his dick go soft from the sheer pain. But this spanking was different. In fact, it was clear that Cole was a different kind of Daddy altogether, certainly compared to the other Daddies Nico had fooled around with in the past.

Cole was serious about the punishment. This was something Cole was doing for Nico’s benefit, rather than simply out of his own desire to dominate a Little. That wasn’t to say that Cole wasn’t enjoying it himself though...

Nico could feel that Cole was *very much* enjoying the moment too. The sheer size of the hard, thick bulge pressing up against Nico’s stomach was impossible to not notice.

*It feels... enormous!*

*Like scarily big.*

*I think I might want to... see it.*

‘Damn it, stay still!’ Cole barked, firmly gripping Nico’s slender waist with one hand to hold him in place as he delivered another series of quickfire spanks with unerring accuracy. ‘Better! Now let’s bring this spanking all the way home in style.’

What happened next was almost a blur.

Nico cried out in pain, totally not caring if there happened to be a passer-by outside the truck or not. Nico did his best to ride out the spanking with about as much dignity as he could, but it was a losing battle.

Nico cried out in pain and kicked his legs as he did. But what felt most reassuring was how Cole simply held him in place and carried on with the spanking. Cole was in charge. Nico knew it, and felt all the better for it.

‘That’s it, it’s all over,’ Cole said, turning Nico over onto his back and looking him in the eyes. ‘Have you learned your lesson? Be honest with me, boy.’

Nico felt emotional. It was a good kind of emotional though. He had needed this, there was no doubt about that in his mind at all.

‘Y-y-yes, Daddy,’ Nico said, a hint of a smile on his face, but the pain running from his whooped butt all over his body meaning that it was only a small smile at best. ‘I’ve learned a real hard lesson. And I need to say thank you for helping me learn it.’

Nico’s butt was throbbing and his emotions were high, but fortunately for him, Cole knew exactly what to do next.

‘First off, let’s get a look at those cute little ass cheeks,’ Cole said, gently turning Nico over. ‘*Woah*. They sure are red. Don’t worry though, I’ve got just the thing.’

Nico felt calm and spaced out. It was as if the spanking had somehow made him forget all about his car. But at

the same time, Nico knew that he had been comprehensively disciplined for being so silly at the wheel.

Just as Nico could have predicted, Cole was as thorough in his aftercare as he was in his delivery of the spanking. Not all Daddies were so good with aftercare, but Nico was happy to see just how much focus Cole was putting on its importance. This kind of attention to detail was always a good sign...

Nico let out a long sigh as Cole began to work in some cooling gel over his sore cheeks. With a gentle touch and some specialist cooling gel, it turned out that Cole was a man who very much came prepared for any eventuality.

‘You handled that well, boy,’ Cole said, his voice now full of care and genuine empathy. ‘Not all boys know how to ride out a spanking like that. You took some real doozies on these sweet little cheeks.’

Nico giggled.

It felt incredible to hear Cole talk to him like that. It almost felt like they were a natural born Daddy and Little combination.

Cole was handsome, firm, kind and seemed very comfortable in taking charge. Nico could see that he was born to be a Daddy. Some of the so-called Daddies that Nico had dated back in the city seemed to want to play with the lifestyle when it suited them, but not fully commit to it. There didn’t seem any danger of that with Cole. Far from it, in fact. Cole seemed like he was so comfortable in his skin as a Daddy that he was happy to live and breathe it. As far as Nico was concerned, this was just perfect. The only question was whether Cole felt the same about him...

*I don't want to scare Cole off.*

*But... he's perfect, and I want to tell him that.*

*I want him to be my F-F-F-Forever...*

Of course, it was far too early to be thinking along those lines, but there was something going on between them that Nico was absolutely loving.

It was rare to make this type of connection, and even rarer for it to progress at such a fast pace. Nico had been hurt in the past by people mistaking his open heartedness for naivety and then taking advantage of his good nature.

But Nico just *knew* that Cole was different.

With his kind eyes and strong hand, Cole felt like the perfect Daddy combination that Nico craved as having in his life. Nico had heard all about Bodie and Cody's Daddies, but it felt possible that he might be telling them all about his new Daddy soon.

The very thought of this filled Nico up with the kind of excited anticipation that was super-hard to contain. But Nico knew he had to, the last thing he wanted was to scare Cole off. That being said, Cole seemed like such a natural Daddy that *nothing* could possibly scare him.

But before any of that, there was still more learning to do.

Except this time, Cole's plans weren't limited to the back of his truck. It was time to hit the hills and explore the natural world around them – and possibly a whole lot more too...

## Chapter 4

Cole powered up a twisting, steep incline and was delighted to see that Nico had no problem keeping up. It wasn't always the case with boys that they had the desire or ability to keep pace with a Daddy when it came to walking in the great Cape Daddy outdoors.

But Nico was different. That much was obvious.

'So what do you think?' Cole said, stopping for a moment and taking in the view around him. 'Cape Daddy is like no other place on earth. Just my opinion, but you can't beat it.'

'I'm definitely enjoying the view,' Nico said, giggling.

Cole rolled his eyes. But he couldn't help smiling too. Nico certainly had the sass to go along with his sweetness. Cole listened as an eagle make its distinctive squawk somewhere in the distance. With the lush grass under his feet and views of the town in the distance, Cole was in his happy place.

The fact that Cole had dished out some much needed discipline contributed to his good mood too, that was for sure.

*That was so fucking good.*

*The boy got what he deserved.*

*But I don't know who needed that more, Nico or me...*

Cole felt a real spring in his step after dishing out his first spanking in quite some time. But he knew that it was far more than a fun roleplay spanking or a casual hookup kind of thing.

Nico was special. *Very* special in fact.

Everything about Nico's look was perfect for Cole. He was almost too good to be true as far as Cole was concerned. Right down to his sweet little smile and mischievous eyes, Nico was an absolute vision of Little goodness.

But the connection wasn't limited to physical attraction. It was more than that. There had been something about the chemistry during the spanking that had set Cole's Daddy Dom side aflame.

The way Nico immediately went into a fully submissive mode as soon as Cole laid down the law was a big sign of what was to come. Cole relished it. But as the spanking had progressed and it was clear that Nico was becoming more and more in pain from the sharp spansks, and Cole could see just how important it was to Nico to tough it out and stay over his lap.

Not all Littles could have done this.

In fact, many Littles would have either used their safeword or simply acted out until Cole stopped. But Cole witnessed a Little who truly believed that he needed the spanking – and that was very special as far as he was concerned.

Speaking of special connections, Cole was delighted to see that Nico was just as much a fan of walking in nature as he was...

'*Huh.* I didn't necessarily have you down as being a walker,' Cole said, a smile on his face as he watched Nico hop and skip his way up an incline that led to one of his favorite and most secluded spots in Cape Daddy Forest. 'Not that I'm complaining.'

Nico giggled excitedly as the full vision of the small clearing became apparent to him.

‘Wow! This is... *amazing!*’ Nico squealed in sheer delight. ‘I’ve been walking on my own since moving here, but this is spectacular!’

Cole smiled. He loved this spot too. It was kind of a local secret, one that only the most expert walkers and climbers knew about.

With its long, wispy grass and wonderful, shallow lake, it was quite a stunning sight. But what really capped it off was the small waterfall over on the north side.

‘They call this place Hidden Falls,’ Cole said. ‘I won’t explain why.’

‘You’re funny!’ Nico said, blushing. ‘Handsome too.’

Cole felt like he wanted to devour Nico right there on the spot. But instead, he had another idea – and one that could prove to be just as exciting...

\* \* \*

‘The water is so warm!’ Nico giggled, the sun beating down on him as he stood directly underneath the waterfall in nothing but his tight shorts. ‘Aren’t you going to take your clothes off too, Daddy?’

Nico then removed his shorts and was wearing only his tiny white briefs. It was a special sight for Cole.

‘Damn right I am,’ Cole said, his voice full of desire. ‘I just wanted to see you first and drink in every inch.’

Cole could see how excited Nico was as he took off his own clothes. Nico’s cock was visible through his wet briefs and judging by the size of his bulge he was as excited as Cole was, if not even more so.

But Nico wasn't even going to keep his briefs on for much longer. He bit his lip shyly and slowly pulled them down, revealing his fully erect cock. Nico may have given the impression of being a typically shy and sweet boy, but there was clearly another side to him – one that Cole very much wanted to see more of.

This boy wanted his Daddy – and he wanted him right there and then underneath the waterfall. Cole was more than happy to oblige, it was simply a case of not letting his passion run away from him too quickly.

*God damn.*

*Nico's almost too hot.*

*I need to try and stay in control...*

'Come over here,' Cole said, standing close Nico in nothing but his tight white briefs. 'Come over here and let me kiss you.'

Cole felt the electricity the second his lips met with Nico's. Nico was shy, delicate, but more than capable of handling what was to come next.

Cole held Nico firmly, running his strong, masculine hands all over Nico's smooth, slender body. Nico worked out, Cole could tell that. The way that Nico was reacting to every touch was something that Cole wanted to test and play with too.

Cole traced his fingers over Nico's small, pink nipples and gave them a gentle squeeze...

As Nico whimpered in pleasure, Cole slowly but surely increased the grip on each nipple, pulling them out and twisting them a little.

'It hurts... but I *like it*,' Nico said, breathless.

'Good. Now on your knees,' Cole said, watching as Nico obeyed him without question. 'Open that mouth wide. All



the way. You're going to need it as wide as you can manage, boy.'

Cole felt his Dom instincts go wild as he saw the look on Nico's face as he pulled his briefs down to reveal his large, aching hard cock spring out.

'Do I need to ask you, or should I just put it in myself?'

'No, sir, you don't need to ask,' Nico said, moving his mouth toward his dick and swallowing it fully without hesitation.

Nico attempted to speak, but his words were totally muffled.

'No talking,' Cole said. 'Pleasure me. I'll let you know when to stop.'

Nico used his hands and his mouth to give Cole as much pleasure as he could. It felt superb to have a Little serving him like this, and Cole had to work hard to not get too excited too quickly.

Nico may have been young and innocent, but he certainly had a natural knack for giving pleasure with his mouth. Nico also used his hands to pull down on Cole's heavy balls, before working his way around to Cole's strong, muscular butt cheeks.

Cole could see how much pleasure Nico was getting from squeezing on his ass cheeks while sucking on his cock. But now wasn't the time to fully lose himself in pleasure. Cole knew that he had to stay in total control.

'Enough!' Cole barked.

'D-d-did I do something wrong?' Nico said, his eyes wide open and a line of saliva hanging down from his mouth. 'I can do better!'

Cole shook his head.

'You did *great*,' Cole replied. 'Now it's time that you got some pleasure too.'

With that, Cole turned Nico around and bent him over. Cole parted Nico's cheeks and began to work his tongue over Nico's asshole. As Cole pleased and prepared Nico's tight little hole, he felt his thirst for Nico get higher and more intense than ever.

*We've got the safeword.*

*We know we trust one another.*

*We both want this so fucking much...*

The time for foreplay was over. Cole picked Nico up by his thighs and held him over the tip of his throbbing meat. Cole was strong, easily powerful enough to hold and maneuver Nico around as if he barely weighed more than a bag of feathers. The look of lust and sheer desire on Nico's face was something that Cole never wanted to forget.

'Take me, make me yours,' Nico said, moaning lightly as the tip of Cole's dick pushed inside his wet, willing hole.

'As you wish,' Cole said, grunting as he eased Nico down onto the full length of his shaft. 'All the way. Take *every* fucking inch.'

Nico began to moan louder and louder as Cole bounced him up and down on his length. Soon enough, Cole could feel Nico's ass contracting around the width of his cock as he began to cum.

'You okay?' Cole said, wanting to make sure that Nico wasn't too overwhelmed.

'I... I... I've never felt better,' Nico said, his whole body reacting as Cole's cock massaged his special spot, deep inside his ass.

‘Good,’ Cole grunted, his own excitement proving harder to contain by the second.

‘You now, Daddy,’ Nico said. ‘Fill me up. Fill me all the way.’

Cole took this as his moment. The pair of them had discussed safe sex, and both were happy and trusting in the situation that no condom was required, so Cole began to thrust harder and harder.

Cole moved with Nico over toward the shallower water at the edge and put him down on all fours. Cole worked Nico from behind and gave it *everything* he had, safe in the knowledge that Nico was more than capable of handling it.

As Cole came, he felt the deepest connection to Nico. This wasn’t just sex. It felt like something way, *way* more powerful.

With his balls drained and both of them utterly exhausted from the exertion and emotion of their first time together, Cole carried Nico over to the long grass on the side of the lake and the pair of them lay down together.

‘I think that was... *perfect*,’ Nico said, barely able to put his words together. ‘Thank you.’

‘No. Thank you,’ Cole replied. ‘You’re one hell of a boy.’

Cole and Nico laughed. Their fun in the water was sexy as hell, twice as fun, and three times as loving too. It couldn’t have been a better first time if they had dreamed it up together as shared fantasy.

As the pair of them lay together, Cole couldn’t help but feel his mind wander to thoughts of the future.

*That was WAY more than a quick hook up.*

*Is Nico... the one?*

*Am I his Forever Daddy?*

## Chapter 5

After everything moving so quickly between him and Cole, Nico was worried that Cole might expect too much from him. It wasn't that Nico didn't feel excited or totally ready to fall head over heels in love, but he was also cautious from previous failed relationships back in the city.

However, Nico needn't have worried. Cole was in command, and was very much thinking along the same lines himself. Cole was almost being too cautious for Nico's liking in fact.

Nico realized how fortunate he was to be with such a sane, strong Daddy who knew how to let things play out naturally but with a guiding hand of caution too.

It was a bright, sunny day again and Nico was walking down the main stretch of shops and cafes in Cape Daddy. The sound of passing cars mixed in with the general hubbub of Cape Daddy residents doing their weekend food shopping and enjoying a nice coffee in the seated areas outside of the various cafes and bars.

Nico had never felt more at home. Except, he was missing a certain someone...

*This is nice. Real nice.*

*But... I wish Cole was here with me.*

*Or I was back at his place. In the bedroom...*

Nico quietly giggled to himself as he thought about exactly the kind of things he and Cole could be getting up to back at Cole's place. Since their first time at the waterfall, the pair of them had found it almost impossible to keep their hands off one another for more than a morning or afternoon at a time.

Cole was built like a beast and had the stamina to match it too. Not that Nico was complaining, but Nico knew that he might have to up his own training in order to be able to keep up with Cole's physical demands.

In fact, Nico was considering getting a membership at Chopper's gym. Chopper was one of Cole's Daddy friends and according to Cole his gym was super-inclusive and welcoming to everyone. In other words, it was a far cry from the kind of intense, unfriendly kind of corporate gym that Nico had experienced back in the city.

But before he could do anything about a gym membership, Nico knew that he had to try and work out what he was going to do for a living in Cape Daddy. Nico knew that he wanted to work for himself as he was totally done with having to listen to managers and by-the-book bosses telling him what to do.

That said, before he could become his own boss Nico would actually have to think of what kind of business he could open!

Ideally, Nico wanted something that was part of his identity. But Cape Daddy being Cape Daddy, it seemed like most of the classic Little-focused business ideas had been snapped up some time ago. From a stuffie store to a ABDL business, it seemed like everything had been taken care of.

*Hmmm. There has to be something...*

*I just want to be happy in my work.*

*And if I can earn some money too, that's a bonus!*

With his mind whirring, Nico decided he would find himself a nice café to settle down in and enjoy a cold drink. There wasn't exactly a rush to work out what his business would be, but Nico knew he would have to come up with something sooner rather than later.

With a couple of hours before he was due to meet Cole, Nico was determined to put his best thinking hat on and come up with something absolutely perfect...

\* \* \*

The coffee had in fact given Nico some ideas to mull over when it came to his potential future business. It had been made all the more fun by the arrival of Cody and Bodie too.

Together, the three of them tossed around ideas and had a great time doing it. Nico enjoyed spending time with his Little friends. Everything seemed so much easier and achievable being surrounded by positive, happy people.

Nico was sitting comfortably on Cole's large, L-shaped couch. It was super-comfortable and had more than enough room for the two of them to snuggle up on.

In fact, Cole's house was perfect for a Daddy and Little. Not too big, not too small. Nico had even begun to fantasize about what it would be like to live there with Cole full time.

*I could have all my stuffies here...*

*My own special cupboard for snacks...*

*Even a playpen and changing table for diaper time...*

But as fun as it was to think about his future as Cole's boy, Nico also wanted to keep his thoughts on a potential business. Nico felt good about his idea, and was glad that Bodie and Cody were enthusiastic about it too.

All in all, Nico felt confident and full of hope that he could soon be the proud owner of Cape Daddy's latest artisan business.

Of course, that wasn't to say that building a business was going to be easy. Far from it, in fact. Nico knew that it would take a lot of hard work and determination to get a successful business up and running. And success wouldn't come overnight either – as Cole was keen to point out later that evening...

'I think you've got the ideas, but you need to build the foundations,' Cole said, shutting the door on his large dishwasher. 'And guess what?'

'What, Daddy?' Nico replied, genuinely unsure as to what Cole was about to say.

'I think you're going to absolutely nail those foundations and make a brilliant business,' Cole said, walking over toward Nico and giving him a big high-five. 'It's impressive to see how determined you are. Not all boys are like that, believe me.'

'And you've known a few, have you?' Nico said, attempting to tease out a response from Cole. 'We've all got a past, I know that. But...'

'*Hmmm*. You'd be surprised by how short my past is, boy,' Cole said. 'I've always been seen as too serious by a lot of the boys around here. I guess it was kind of off-putting.'

'No! Never! That's silly!' Nico protested. 'Well, you're not too serious for me. I wasn't put-off *at all!*'

'You had no choice, you needed me to help shift that damn car of yours!' Cole roared, his face full of delight. 'But seriously, thank you for giving me a chance. I keep wanting to tell you how I feel, but... I don't want to overwhelm you. Your feelings are precious, and I want you to always feel comfortable.'

‘Even when you paddle me?’ Nico said.

‘Well, maybe I don’t want you to feel too comfortable then,’ Cole replied, a knowing glint in his eye. ‘Spanking time is one occasion where that rule doesn’t count!’

Nico looked down at the suddenly enormous, thick bulge in Cole’s pants. Feeling his own cock stiffen at a rapid-fire rate, Nico quickly forgot all about his potential new business.

It was now time for some evening fun and games with his Daddy...



## Chapter 6

Cole yawned. It was a big, loud yawn too. He may have been tired after waking up at the crack of dawn, but nothing felt as satisfying as checking off tasks.

‘Time for a fucking shower,’ Cole chuckled, casually sniffing his armpits, and rolling his eyes. ‘I can’t have my boy smelling me like this.’

Cole got up from his work desk and shut down his computer.

Being involved in various groups and clubs in Cape Daddy was highly rewarding, that was beyond doubt. But at the same time, Cole really could have done without so much admin work to go along with it. In fact, Cole often thought that if it wasn’t for the admin, he could probably have taken on at least three other activity groups.

Cole took a moment as he walked out of his office and peered into the bedroom at a sound asleep Nico.

*Such is the life of a Little, eh?*

*Maybe I could get the boy to be my secretary?*

*No, far too sassy for that...*

Cole walked through to the bathroom and turned the shower on full power. Soon enough, the hot water made enough steam to fill the compact bathroom. This was just the way that Cole liked it.

Cole stripped down out of his linen pajamas and stood before the mirror, totally nude.

‘Not bad for an older dude,’ Cole laughed, thinking back to the previous night’s late-night fun with Nico. ‘The boy certainly wasn’t complaining...’

With the shower more than ready for him, Cole stepped underneath the hot water and immediately felt himself begin to unwind and feel the early morning admin work wash off him like dirt.

As he began to soap his body, Cole’s mind went back to the previous night.

*So many positions.*

*So flexible too.*

*Grrrr. Almost makes me want to go again right now...*

Cole gave his head a shake to break himself out of any burgeoning fantasies, and as he looked down at his twitching slab of manhood, he could see that he had done so just in time.

‘Okay, that’s enough of that,’ Cole laughed. ‘Time for breakfast.’

Cole finished washing the soapy suds off his finely honed body and stepped out of the shower to air dry. As he stood there, Cole thought about all the fun he and Nico would have going back up to the hidden waterfall again later that day.

As tempting as it might have been to indulge himself in some self-love in the shower, Cole knew that he wanted to keep every last drop of his seed stored up for later. Because if last time was anything to go by, he was going to need it...

\* \* \*

*'Phew!* That was fast!' Nico said, dropping his backpack to the floor and immediately removing his sweat-covered pink t-shirt. 'But I guess that does mean we get to... have some fun... a whole heap quicker?'

Cole laughed. It was very sweet to see how enthusiastically Nico had hiked up to the hidden waterfall, even if his motivations were more to do with physical pleasure than a true love of hiking.

'Ha! We'll see,' Cole replied, placing his backpack on the floor and removing his military-green t-shirt too. 'Tell me though, do you think it was wise to have forgotten to pack any water?'

Nico blushed and shook his head.

Halfway up the second ridge, Nico had gone to get some water but realized he had forgotten to pack his bottle – and this was after several reminders from Cole back at the house.

Of course, Cole had been more than happy to lend Nico his bottle, but this was something that couldn't go without any kind of discipline. Hydration was important, and it was generally the rule that each hiker was responsible for making sure they were covering their own basics.

'I'd never let you go without water, boy,' Cole said, walking over toward Nico and placing an arm around his shoulder. 'But even Littles need to remember the fundamentals of hiking. And I think you know what needs to happen now, don't you?'

Cole arched his eyebrow and glanced down at Nico.

Nico nodded. He seemed shy, a little nervous even. But at the same time, Cole could see the tiniest hint of excitement in Nico's eyes too.

‘Now pull those shorts down. Briefs too,’ Cole said, assuming his firmest voice. ‘Walk into the water and place your hands on that rock. Present your bottom for me. I’m going to make sure you never forget your water again, boy.’

‘Yes, Daddy,’ Nico said, quickly stripping down as instructed and wading into the water. ‘OMG! The... paddle?’

Cole laughed as he removed the paddle from his backpack. Clearly, this was a surprise to Nico. A wet hand spanking was one thing, but it felt only right that Nico should feel the force of a paddle on his wet buttocks.

Cole waded into the water with the paddle in his hand and a look of devilish delight on his face. The sight of Nico’s pale ass cheeks was something to savor, that was for sure.

‘Now count along with me, boy,’ Cole said. ‘If you take this paddling like I know you can, I’ll be sure to treat you to something nice afterward.’

‘Yes, sir!’ Nico said, his voice trembling with anticipation of the first swat.

‘We’ll go for twelve solid cracks of the paddle,’ Cole said. ‘It will sting but consider yourself lucky. Next time you forget your water bottle, it will be double!’

*CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!*

‘*Woow!* Three! Three!’ Nico cried out, his voice echoing around the mountain tops.

*CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!*

‘Six! Six! *Owweee!*’ Nico cried again, doing his best to stand firm and with his butt presented so that Cole could land the cleanest swats.

‘You’re doing great,’ Cole said, reassuringly. ‘And I’m going to finish off with six in a row. In three... two... one!’

Cole administered the final six swats of the paddle with power and precision. He was pleasantly surprised to see just how well Nico took them, and there was no doubt in his mind that Nico very much deserved his reward, as promised...

But before anything else, it was time for some much-needed attention and aftercare on Nico’s flaming hot, wet ass cheeks.

‘Here, jump up, I’ll carry you back onto dry land,’ Cole said. ‘I’ve got some extra special cooling gel that’s got your name written all over it, boy.’

‘Thank you, Daddy,’ Nico said, his voice quiet and calm. ‘I don’t think I’ll be forgetting my water again any time soon.’

‘And I don’t think you’ll be forgetting what we get up to next either...’ Cole said, his rock-hard manhood throbbing and his love for his boy growing more and more by the second.

As Cole applied the gel to Nico’s buttocks, Cole was determined to give Nico the *biggest* and best outdoor sex that he could ever imagine even in his wildest Daddy-dreams...

*I’m going to rock this boy’s world.*

*He’s special, and I’m going to show him exactly how I feel.*

*By the time I’m done, he’ll need carrying back down the mountain...*

## Chapter 7

After falling asleep in each other's arms at the hidden lake, Nico and Cole had finally woken and decided that it was time to head back into Cape Daddy.

Nico had wanted to stay with his Daddy all day, but Cole had pressing matters he had to deal with. Nico couldn't help but think that Cole was such a typical Daddy – always something to handle, business to be taken care of.

As much as he wanted to be around his Daddy, Nico wouldn't have changed it for the world. It felt good to have such a busy, kind Daddy full of purpose in his life.

Meanwhile for Nico, it was a case of keeping up his hunt for a new job while he mulled over his ideas for setting up his own business. Having left the city with some savings in the bank, Nico hadn't needed to take the first job that became available.

This was a good thing of course. But having been in Cape Daddy for a small while by this point, Nico realized that his savings were diminishing, and it was probably time to step up his job hunt and get something that would tide him over for a while.

Nico and Cole said their goodbyes and agreed to meet up back at Cole's truck in a few hours. Everything felt like it was on the up and up, and Nico genuinely couldn't remember the last time he felt this good.

Cole had utterly dominated Nico, given him the full Daddy treatment. But what Nico loved too was just how caring and considerate Cole had been afterward – not just after the spanking, but after they made love too.

Nico could see that Cole was a well-rounded and honest person. So different to the last few Daddies he had dated or been around in the city.

*Cole was different.*

Nico could feel that Cole was a man of experience and integrity who didn't need to play any games or try to prove himself to anyone.

Nico appreciated this hugely, and there was no way that he was going to let anything get in between them. But Nico didn't think that would even be a problem given just how calm and in command Cole was – if there ever was a problem in his life or between them, Cole would simply know exactly what to do to solve it.

As Nico wandered down the main strip of stores in Cape Daddy, his mind soon wandered away from finding a job...

*Cole might be... my Forever Daddy.*

*It feels so good to even think it!*

*I feel like a million rainbows and I love, love, LOVE it!*

With his spirits high, and the thought of getting a job a distant memory, Nico wandered into the Cape Daddy Book Barn, a wonderful bookstore that housed new releases, used books, and classic vintage first editions.

Oh... the Book Barn also stocked a vast array of coloring books too!

Pretty much anything and everything that Nico could want was in this store, and his plan very quickly changed up from job hunting to spending the whole time in the Book Barn.

*Is it naughty to do this and not look for a job?*

*Maybe Daddy will... spank me for being bad?*

*He-hee! I love being a Little!*

Nico entered the store and began to browse. With its high ceilings, stacked shelves and vast array of rooms, it would take Nico a *long* time to see everything he wanted to see.

In fact, the longer he could spend in the store, the better as far as Nico was concerned. Not only would he be enjoying himself, but Nico would be eating into the time before he would be back with Cole again.

But before being reunited with his Daddy, Nico's first stop was the third floor... the Craft & Activities section!

\* \* \*

The colouring book selection was about as vast as Nico had ever seen. Nico knew the city bookstores like the back of his hand, but none of them were so well equipped as the Book Barn. In fact, it wasn't even close.

Stuffed coloring books? Check.

Rainbows and unicorns? Double check.

Juice box and cookies? Absolutely!

Nico had been happily browsing the coloring books for over twenty minutes when he very suddenly felt a presence nearby.

And even without looking, he felt a shiver run up and down his body. Nico felt too scared to turn around a look to see who was behind him, but the size of the shadow that had been cast over Nico was giving him the worst sense of apprehension.



'I suggest you turn and look at me,' the voice said, a mean and cruel tone that filled Nico was a sickening dread.

'W-w-who are you?' Nico said, his heart racing as he managed to pluck up the courage to look and respond.

The man towering over him was tall, had a strong build, and was wearing a black t-shirt tucked into dark jeans. There was a large scar that ran down from his forehead toward his cheek.

The stranger was scary, that was for sure.

But this wasn't some Daddy looking to hit on Nico. No, this man wasn't giving off any real Daddy vibes *at all*. It was something else. But what?

'I... I... asked you who you were?' Nico said, his voice full of fear. 'Don't do anything mean to me or I'll scream and call for my Daddy!'

The man still didn't respond. He simply looked Nico up and down with a facial expression of pure disdain.

Finally, the man spoke...

'Your Daddy? You mean the disloyal traitor who goes by the name Cole Oakley?' the man said. 'This so-called military hero has been AWOL for years. He is *not* who you think he is. Cole is a coward and a traitor and must be brought to justice.'

'You're lying!' Nico said, spitting his words out. 'My Daddy is a good man. He loves his country! He loves *everybody*! And who are you? You seem mean and stinky!'

'Who am I? I'm Agent Jax Loader. And what I'm telling you is stone cold, factual information.'

Nico didn't know what to do.

Part of him wanted to stand and argue Cole's case. But Jax was horrible, intimidating, and had a nasty energy to

him. Nico decided he had only one option – and that was to run!

‘Nope, not going to happen,’ Jax said, clearly having read Nico’s play to make a run for it. ‘You’re staying with me. And not only that, but you’re going to lead me right to your so-called Daddy. Am I making myself clear?’

Nico felt Jax’s grip on his shoulder. The grip was tight. Way too powerful for Nico to wriggle free from. He felt a sense of fear coming over him.

Not only that, Nico felt all of his old insecurities coming back...

What if Jax was right? What if Cole was just like the other Daddies he had known – a liar and a manipulator?

*I don’t know what to do, or what to think.*

*All I know is that I’m scared.*

*And maybe I wished I’d never met Cole in the first place...*

## Chapter 8

The sound of men playing basketball, shooting hoops and loving life rang out in the air. Each of the public Cape Daddy basketball courts were fully loaded, and Cole's court was no exception either.

It was time to play some serious ball. But not before Cole's Daddy friends rode his ass a little...

Cole was on top of the world. He felt full of the joys of life – which for a notoriously impatient and grumpy Daddy was quite a rare sight.

Even Cole's friends had noticed it and they of all people weren't afraid of pointing this out by way of some friendly joshing.

'Damn, if only we'd known a spanking would turn you into such a ray of sunshine?' Chopper laughed, poking Cole in his rock-solid chest.

'Well don't say I didn't tell you that this would happen!' Taylor laughed, attempting and failing to put Cole in a headlock.

'Guys! Let's play some fucking *ball!*' Cole said, throwing a hard pass over toward Chopper. 'Yes I'm happy with the situation around Nico, but that doesn't mean I don't still want to destroy you chumps on the court!'

The three Daddies were playing a quick game of basketball on the public courts near the Cape Daddy

Diner. The plan was to shoot some friendly – or not so friendly – hoops and then head to the diner to replenish their calories with some protein pancakes and thick, super-green smoothies.

But as much as Cole was attempting to play down the situation in front of the guys, he knew that it was a losing battle...

*I just want to be with my boy right now.*

*That butt. Those eyes.*

*Everything about him is just... perfection.*

‘Yo! Dreamer, wake up!’ Chopper laughed, firing the basketball back at Cole with power and accuracy. ‘Let’s play!’

The three Daddies then played out their own one-on-one-on-one three-person game to the best of their abilities.

It was as competitive as ever, with not an inch given by any of the three Daddies. Each man had a serious competitive edge and there was no such thing as backing down or making an easy play.

In the end, the game was settled by Taylor nailing a last minute three-pointer from distance. Cole hated to lose but had to admit that it was one hell of a good shot to seal the victory.

‘*Fuck!* Well played, sir!’ Cole laughed, high-fiving Taylor. ‘I could have sworn I was going to take the game with that chance I had over on the left side.’

‘Maybe next time,’ Taylor replied, spinning the basketball on his finger and grinning like the cat who got the cream. ‘But as for now, I say we head over to the diner and refuel.’

‘I hear that,’ Chopper said, using a small towel to wipe the sweat off his face. ‘Shooting hoops and burning

calories has got me in the mood for a super-sized stack of pancakes.'

The Daddies were about to walk out of the court when suddenly Cole froze in his tracks.

'Hey, what gives?' Chopper said, his voice filled with hunger-induced impatience. 'I need my freakin' pancakes, STAT!'

'That can't be. It just can't...'

Cole said, a concerned tone in his voice.

'Who...oh, wait. You mean that guy?' Taylor said, clearly sensing that Cole was worried. 'Who the hell is *he*?'

'And more to the point, what is he doing with your boy?' Chopper added, his mind suddenly focused on the situation at hand rather than his desire for syrup covered pancakes.

'I'll be damned if I know,' Cole replied. 'But I'm about to find the hell out.'

Cole felt not only his Daddy instincts kick in, but also a serious shot of adrenalin too. This wasn't good. This wasn't good *at all*.

*Jax Fucking Loader.*

*Here? But why?*

*Whatever the reason, this is fucking terrible.*

Cole felt his entire body tense up as he watched Jax march over toward him, his hand gripping tightly onto Nico's delicate little wrist.

This wasn't going to stand, not on Cole's watch.

'Let him the fuck go, right now,' Cole growled, his energy having shifted entirely from the joviality of the post-basketball match banter. 'Let Nico go right this second before this has to get brutal.'

‘Whatever, he’s no use to me now,’ Jax replied, a snarl on his face as he pushed Nico away from him with such force that he landed on his butt, the look of shock and upset on his face clear to all. ‘It’s you I’m here for. We’ve got some old debts to settle. And your AWOL ass is going to have to pay in full. Or else.’

‘AWOL? Now you know that is a technicality,’ Cole said. ‘I did my time. I served my country. And I also saw some things that didn’t sit right with me at all. Don’t try and make me a part of your wicked web of corruption and deception. You’re bad news, Jax. And round these parts we don’t like that kind of vibe.’

The tension was mounting.

But as concerned as Cole was with the clear and present threat of Jax, his mind was also on Nico. Cole wanted to know what kind of crap Jax had been filling Nico’s mind with.

Jax was truly a deceptive, wicked manipulator. He had climbed the military ranks by fair and foul means in equal measure. Cole knew from painful experience that there was nothing Jax wouldn’t do to advance his own interests.

Collateral damage meant nothing to Jax, and there was no way in the world that Cole was going to let Nico become part of Jax’s wicked masterplan, whatever that was.

But before Cole could reach out to check if Nico was okay, Nico had something to say to him...

‘We... we... rushed into this. I can’t... deal... with lies,’ Nico said, crying. ‘It’s... it’s too much. I just *can’t!*’

‘No, wait!’ Cole bellowed, feeling hopeless as Nico turned and ran off the basketball court. ‘Come back!’

'Typical. Always crying and moaning. Just like the old days,' Jax sneered. 'But as much as it's fun to see your life collapse and your freak of a boyfriend dump you, I'm here for one thing and one thing only. I'm taking you back in. One way or the other, you're coming with me.'

Cole felt his blood boil. His muscles tensed, each and every sinew hardening. Cole was ready for action, but he knew that it was a terrible idea to lose his cool.

*Stay calm.*

*Don't give Jax what he wants so badly.*

*Use your brain, not your emotions...*

This was all down to Jax. Everything had been looking so good. Finally, it had looked like the final piece of Cole's life had fallen into place with the connection with Nico. But Jax seemed determined to screw everything up.

This had to end. Cole knew beyond doubt that if he was to have any chance of making things right with Nico then first he would have to finally end the beef with Jax.

'Bullshit,' Cole said, a defiant tone in his voice. 'I'm calling you out, Jax. I'm standing here and I'm saying that this needs to be settled. We don't like each other. Never did. You're dishonest, and you lack morals. But I'm out of the military now, and *fairly*. You know it and I know it. Some crazy technicality shouldn't factor into that. Let's settle this right here and now. Winner takes all, and I don't mean shooting hoops either.'

Cole felt the blood pumping around his whole body. He was back into the kind of mindset that he would often need during the most intense moments of his time in the military.

This was do or die.

One man against another.

‘You really want to do this?’ Jax said, a look of arrogance on his face. ‘You’ve been living the comfortable small-town life for a while now. I’ve been running Black Ops. I’ll destroy you. You know it. Your pumped-up friends know it.’

Cole turned to look at Taylor and Chopper. The looks on their faces told him that they had his back. But Cole knew that this was something he needed to do alone.

‘Let’s fucking throw down,’ Cole said. ‘But after this, it’s over. Got it?’

‘Trust me, I get it,’ Jax said, removing his t-shirt to reveal a body that truly did look like it had seen action over the years. The scars and tattoos blended into each other, a perfect patchwork over Jax’s muscled and toned upper body. ‘Prepare to say goodbye to Cape Daddy forever, chump.’

There was no going back now.

Cole may have been a stern but caring Daddy, but right now he was going to need to summon the beast within him.

*Everything* was on the line.

This was the fight of Cole’s life.



## Chapter 9

Nico was upset, and in total shock. It was hard to process exactly what was happening. He didn't know who to believe, or who to trust.

*I thought Cole was the one...*

*But is he really ?*

*What if what Jax is saying is true?*

Nico stopped short of running away. Instead, he took a moment and paused. The sight of the Daddies and Jax on the basketball court was scary, but Nico felt compelled to stick around for just a moment longer at least.

Nico soon found himself accompanied by Cody and Bodie. The two Littles had been due to meet up with Nico a few minutes earlier but when he wasn't at the bookstore, they figured he must have gone to see the Daddies down on the basketball court.

Nico had gone to the court, but in *very* different circumstances.

'There's no way that Cole is the bad guy,' Cody said, placing his arm around a shaken-up Nico. 'He's the *best*. Everything he does for the town proves it.'

'Cody's right,' Bodie said. 'There's no way my Daddy would be friends with Cole unless he was a good man.'

And anyway, look at the other guy... he looks horrible! A real mean asshole.'

Nico felt a degree of reassurance from his friends' words. But the doubts remained. After everything he had been through in the past, Nico really didn't know whether there was any hope for regaining trust in Cole.

And the truth was, Cole hadn't actually denied being AWOL. And if Cole was willing to lie about something like that, then what was to say that everything he talked about wasn't a lie too?

If there was a possibility that Cole wasn't as true and honest a man as he wanted Nico to believe, then Nico was in little doubt that he couldn't continue in the relationship.

But that said, the feelings he experienced when he was with Cole absolutely were real. Nico had *never* felt anything like the connection or the electricity that he had with Cole.

'I just... don't know,' Nico said, his bottom lip trembling as the reality of the situation hit home. 'Each way I think about it, I can't seem to make sense of things.'

The three Littles hugged each other.

Nico had never been more glad for his Little friends. No matter what was going on in their lives, they were always there for each other. This time was no different either.

But suddenly, Nico's attention was drawn away from his own feelings. It looked like something was about to happen between Cole and Jax - and it didn't look like it was going to be too friendly either.

Both Jax and Cole were stripped down to the waist. Each one had an impressive body, and Nico couldn't help but admire the way that Cole looked. He was so masculine, so perfectly tough and powerfully built.

‘Wow, your Daddy has a great bod!’ Bodie said, attempting to lighten the mood.

‘Thanks,’ Nico said. ‘But I don’t know if he is my Daddy anymore.’

As the two men began to trade punches and kicks, Nico held his hands up to his face and peeked out from the cracks between his fingers.

It was a violent and relentless brawl between two men who knew exactly how to fight. Nico felt scared, and when Jax landed a huge punch to Cole’s jaw, Nico was tempted to simply run away.

‘I’m so scared,’ Nico said. ‘I... I... don’t think I can handle this.’

‘No, you have to be a brave boy,’ Cody said. ‘Cole is doing this for you. He hates how Jax has tried to come here and ruin everything. You’ve changed Cole’s life. Isn’t that right, Bodie?’

‘It’s true,’ Bodie confirmed. ‘My Daddy told me. He said that Cole has been on top of the world since meeting you.’

Cole landed several blows on Jax and it looked like he might have the upper hand in the confrontation. But Jax was right, he was the one who was still being honed by military training.

Before Nico could shout out his support for Cole, he watched in horror as Jax swept Cole’s legs out from under him and proceeded to land three kicks to Cole’s midriff. It looked painful, and the agony-filled expression on Cole’s face confirmed that.

But Jax’s dominance didn’t end there. Nico and his friends watched in horror as Jax lifted Cole up and immediately slammed him back down on to the hard ground beneath.

‘Daddy! No!’ Nico cried out. ‘Please, someone do something!’

It looked for a moment like Chopper and Taylor were about to intervene. But Chopper put his hand across Taylor and shook his head.

‘We have to let our brother fight his own fight here,’ Chopper said. ‘We know we would want the same thing.’

Taylor nodded. It was true. Nico knew that Daddies fought their own battles, but that didn’t make it any less painful seeing Cole taking such a beating.

Then, in a moment of inspiration, Nico stood up and began to clap his hands together....

‘Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!’ Nico shouted, his words in time with his clapping. ‘You’ve got this Daddy!’

Nico’s words seem to inspire something in Cole. He rose to his feet and landed two, then three, four, five blows in quick succession, seemingly knocking Jax out of his stride.

‘Yay! Go Cole!’ Cody and Bodie cried out in unison.

But it was Nico’s words that were making the real difference. He continued to make his vocal support for Cole as loud and heartfelt as he possibly could. With each chant of *Daddy!* Cole seemed to land another combination of blows.

Before long it looked like Jax was on his last legs. With blood over his face, and a look of total defeat in his face, Jax was sent crashing to the floor by a huge spinning roundhouse kick from Cole.

‘I’ve still got the moves, Jax,’ Cole said, towering over his fallen enemy. ‘It’s over. And this time it’s over *for good.*’

A bloodied and bruised Jax nodded his head.

Cole had won the battle, and hopefully the war too.

\* \* \*

‘I’m sorry I ever doubted you,’ Nico said, sipping on his milkshake in the Cape Daddy Diner. ‘It was just...’

Nico felt terrible for doubting Cole. And as he waited for Cole to respond, he feared for the worst.

*Daddy must think I’m so stupid.*

*I wouldn’t blame him if he didn’t want me to be his Little any more...*

*All I can do is hope.*

‘No, I get it. Trust me, I get it,’ Cole said. ‘We’d only just met. There was so much about my life I hadn’t explained. I’ll explain all about how I left the military later on, you can count on that. But trust me when I say that I was one of the good guys.’

‘I know you are,’ Nico said, his eyes full of emotion as Cole reached over and placed his meaty, slightly swollen hand on his delicate little hand. ‘I love you, Daddy.’

‘And I love you too, boy,’ Cole said. ‘Will you be my Forever Boy?’

‘I will,’ Nico replied, the sound of his friends cheering from the booth behind them making him bust into a fit of laughter. ‘I will, I will, I will a million times to the moon!’

It had been an emotional day, that was for sure.

But now for Cole and Nico it was all about looking toward the future and seeing exactly how great life as Cape Daddy’s newest Forever Daddy and Little would be.

## Chapter 10

The showdown with Jax had been intense. It had brought back a lot of memories, some of which Cole had buried deep down inside him for quite some time.

Cole had lived in Cape Daddy for a long time, his days of military service feeling like they were a whole other life to him at this point.

However having to engage in one on one combat with Jax brought it all back. The intensity. The pain. The do or die nature of what it meant to be in the deepest, darkest trenches of military action.

At various points in the conflict, it felt to Cole like he was fighting a losing battle. Jax, true to his word, was in superb shape and it felt like each blow he landed on Cole was harder and more bone crunching than the last.

But something inside Cole simply would *not* give in.

Cole's old military spirit kicked in and he knew that there was no way he would give up and let Jax win. After all, Jax was not the kind of person to give in to. Cole knew from painful personal experience that Jax would lie, steal and cheat his way to get what he wanted.

However even with his motivation powering him, it was only when Cole heard Nico's voice that he was truly able to conquer Jax.

*Hearing his voice... it was at that moment I knew.*

*Nico is the one for me. My boy. My Little.*

*I would have died protecting him...*

After finishing off copious amounts of milkshake, rocky road cake, and of course the obligatory protein crunch bar too, Cole and Nico left the Cape Daddy Diner for a quiet moment. Just the two of them.

It was a moment for them to be alone in each other's company again. Everything had moved so fast it felt like a lifetime ago that Cole came to Nico's rescue on the roadside.

'You know, you can always say if this all feels like it's too sudden,' Cole said, stopping Nico and taking a moment to make sure that he was totally comfortable. 'I promise I'll always look after you. I'll always be honest too. But I've led a complex life. It might take some time to reveal *everything*.'

Cole hoped that Nico could deal with him. Cole hadn't intentionally tried to lie before Jax showed up, but there were parts of his history in the military that simply weren't easy to talk about.

*I hope the boy can handle this.*

*It might not always be easy.*

*My past is my past. I can't change it...*

Cole felt the adrenalin rushing around his body. He was giving Nico a chance to walk away. Of course he didn't want him to, but Cole felt like he owed Nico the opportunity to do this. If Nico was going to commit to being his boy, then Cole needed to know that he was doing it with his eyes fully open.

As he waited for Nico to respond, Cole felt his life flash before him. He had waited so long to find someone like Nico, a Little who was a perfect match for his own needs

as a Daddy. But it had to be right for both of them, Cole knew that.

‘I...’

‘Yes?’ Cole said, a slight hint of worry in his voice as Nico deliberated.

‘I want nothing more than to be with you, Daddy,’ Nico said, jumping up and throwing himself into Cole’s eager embrace. ‘You’re perfect for me. We’re perfect for *each other*. And I think I knew that from the second you got out of your truck and told me off for being a silly boy and not driving carefully!’

The two embraced and then kissed. It was a passionate, full-blooded kiss and Cole felt himself equally aroused and full of the deep, compassionate love that he felt for his boy.

‘I couldn’t have beaten Jax without you,’ Cole said. ‘But I want us to move on from Jax. He’s gone. I want us to move on from any kind of bad news. I think it’s time we focused on our lives together, here in Cape Daddy.’

‘Yay! I’m so excited!’ Nico exclaimed, his perfect smile lighting up the moment. ‘Will I move in with you?’

‘Of course,’ Cole responded. ‘But only when the time is right. We’ve got our whole lives together, let’s not rush into anything too soon, okay? We’ve done quite enough fast moving to last us a lifetime.’

Nico nodded and it was clear that they were both on the same page as one another. Both Cole and Nico had been through a lot on their journey to happiness, and now that they had found each other there was no chance that either was going to let it slip.

‘Okay, well how about we head over to your place,’ Cole said. ‘You can show me where you live and maybe we



could pack you an overnight bag so you can stay at mine tonight?’

‘Yes please, Daddy!’ Nico exclaimed, delighted with the offer and more than ready to take Cole up on the chance to stay the night at his house.

As they walked toward Cole’s car, he couldn’t help but wonder whether Nico’s overnight stay might just end up lasting a little bit longer...

## Chapter 11

The night at Cole's house turned out to be a whole lot more than one single sleepover. In fact, a month later and Nico was now officially moved in.

It wasn't Cole's house anymore.

It was Cole and Nico's *home*.

Together, they were ready to build a life together. It was incredible that from the second Nico arrived at Cole's comfortable and spacious townhouse, the pair of them instantly felt like it was theirs to enjoy as a couple.

Cole knew that Nico's tastes as a Little would be different to his macho Daddy preferences, but this was okay. In fact, Nico actually felt like Cole enjoyed the more feminine and Little-friendly touches that he was implanting around the house.

'Daddy, is it okay if I put some more flowers in the front porch?' Nico asked as he skipped into the breakfast room for his morning cereal and toast. 'I promise it won't be too many!'

Cole growled. He had heard promises like this before. But Nico knew that by smiling sweetly and making his biggest puppy dog eyes, he would be powerless to resist his request.

And Nico was right too.

‘Sure, sure,’ Cole replied, rolling his eyes before a big smile came over his face. ‘But don’t think that I’ve forgotten about you failing to tidy your playroom yesterday. Don’t even think about trying to escape your punishment for that.’

A look of shock came over Nico’s face. He suddenly remembered that the only reason he hadn’t received an on the spot spanking was because Cole had to meet up with Taylor to discuss a Cape Daddy Council matter.

*Gulp.*

*I did think Daddy had forgotten.*

*I think he might want to punish me now too...*

Before Nico knew what was happening, he was being firmly bent over the breakfast table and feeling the all too familiar sensation of his pajama bottoms being pulled down over his round, milky-white butt.

It was time to face the music.

Or, more accurately, it was time to take his spanking!

Except, rather than his Daddy’s hand, this time Cole had decided to upgrade to his favorite paddle.

It turned out that missing a spanking at the time of the offence meant a harsher punishment later – and Nico knew from the first swat of the paddle that this was going to be a disciplining that he wasn’t going to forget in a hurry.

‘Awwww! Daddy! Daddy!’ Nico cried.

‘They’ll hear this spanking all the way down the street if you keep that up,’ Cole laughed, aiming another perfectly placed swat onto Nico’s immaculately presented butt.

‘Now stay still unless you want me to add an extra ten swats to the total.’

Nico knew that Cole wasn't kidding and did exactly as he was told. There was something so special about giving away total control to his Daddy. It was one of the truest elements of being a Little. Nico was a natural submissive and had found the perfect man to share that side of him with.

Nico would never have been able to make himself so vulnerable to anyone else. But with Cole it was totally different. Cole was the real deal.

Cole was firm, gruff, and wouldn't hesitate to punish Nico when he was a naughty boy. But Nico knew from the bottom of his heart that Cole was doing it for all the right reasons, and his intentions were pure.

'Thank you, Daddy,' Nico said, the flurry of thwacks on his butt making his legs tremble. 'Thank you for *everything!*'

The paddling may have been painful. In fact, it was by far the hardest paddling that Nico had taken. But Nico still felt the same level of comfort from it afterward. Cole knew exactly what he was doing, and Nico was there for it all of the way.

One thing that Nico knew for sure too was that after the paddling was over, his Daddy would make sure that he felt safe and secure. Cole never failed to check in and ask whether everything had been okay, and he was open to hearing each and every one of Nico's thoughts. Cole may have been a naturally dominant Daddy, but he didn't have an ego.

Cole only wanted what was best for his Little. And given that this paddling was extra hard, Nico knew the aftercare would be extra kind and tender too...

\* \* \*

Cole gently stripped Nico totally naked and eased him down into the bath's warm, bubble-filled water. With a kind smile on his face, Cole began to gently wash Nico's body.

'How does that feel?' Cole said, his eyes full of love as he worked the sponge over Nico's shoulders and down the front of his chest. 'All good?'

'All good, Daddy,' Nico said. 'But I think my butt might need some more attention.'

'Okay, boy. I guess it's time to turn over,' Cole smiled. 'Get that little booty of yours up in the air for me.'

Nico giggled. He knew what was coming, and thankfully it wasn't more punishment!

Nico turned and got on his front. He raised his hips so that his butt poked out of the top of the bubbles.

'Let's help this butt feel as nice as it can,' Cole said. 'You took that paddling well. Was everything okay with it?'

'Yes, Daddy,' Nico said, gasping as Cole worked the sponge over his exposed cheeks. 'It was worth it just for this!'

Cole laughed.

'Typical Little,' Cole said, working the sponge between Nico's soapy butt cheeks. 'But you do deserve a little pleasure after all that pain. I won't begrudge you that, boy.'

After a long soak in the bath, with Cole tending to his throbbing butt cheeks with some gently applied cooling bath gel, Nico found himself cuddled up with his stuffie Raffie and Cole too.

'This is just... *perfect*,' Nico said, the large towel covering his body as he snuggled into Cole's wide, muscular chest. 'I'm sleepy now.'

‘Good. You need to rest,’ Cole replied. ‘We’re going on a nice long hike after lunch. And if you remember last time, you’ll know that you’ll need your energy for what we’ll be doing.’

Nico knew precisely what Cole was referring to when he said that he would need energy. The very thought of it would have sent him wild with excitement normally. But right now, Nico genuinely did need to rest up.

The paddling had been hard, and the warm bath the perfect antidote. But if Nico was going to stand any chance of completing a hike and then having all the outdoor fun his Daddy demanded too, he would definitely need some rest.

As he closed his eyes, Nico felt safe, warm, and full of love. It was something that Nico had felt might not happen for him. He was young, but his experiences with Daddies back in the city hadn’t been great. Cole was a breath of fresh air, quite literally.

Nico smiled.

Life was perfect. He had his Forever Love, his stuffie, and the prospect of another wonderfully wholesome and naughty afternoon hike to look forward to.

Nico had never been happier, and the best thing of all was that Nico knew that this was his life now.

Nico may have been a city boy, but his transition to full-time Cape Daddy Little was finally complete.

## Epilogue

The good Cape Daddy weather stuck around for even longer than normal. Sun, blue skies, and just a gentle hint of a breeze from the ocean were the order of the day.

The cooler fall and cold winter would come, everyone knew that. But it seemed sometimes that summer was never going to end.

Not that either Nico or Cole would ever complain about that. For them, the good weather afforded them the chance to be out in the great outdoors as much as they possibly could. Every day was like a brand new adventure for Cape Daddy's latest Forever Couple.

Both Cole and Nico went from strength to strength as the days turned to weeks and the weeks turned to months.

As far as Cole was concerned, he worked with a lawyer friend to secure official written confirmation that he was no longer considered AWOL from the armed forces.

It turned out that there was very little desire from the armed forces to drag Cole back into military life or punish him for technically being AWOL. Cole had always figured this would be the case, and in a funny way he actually felt thankful for Jax's unwelcome appearance.

Cole would never have to worry about the matter again. Legally signed and sealed, Cole was a free man and totally respectable civilian citizen of Cape Daddy.

Not only that, but Cole was even awarded a medal of honor to show gratitude for the many missions he had completed and the countless lives he had saved too due to his unflinching bravery and compassion.

This meant the world to Cole and the medal hung proudly in his study, right next to a painting that Nico had made for him.

Cole's time in the military had been action packed and full of danger and risk. At times, Cole thought back on it and he couldn't quite believe the kinds of situations and danger he had been in. Sometimes he would shudder at the thought at what could have gone wrong. In a worst-case scenario, Cole might not have made it out alive on numerous occasions. And that would of course have meant never having the sheer joy of experiencing Nico's company and companionship.

This was why Cole chose to hang his medal next to Nico's painting. The medal represented his past. It was a past he was proud of, but one that had now been consigned to history. Vanquishing Jax was simply the final stamp on that part of Cole's life.

Nico's painting was a marker for the present – and the future too.

The framed watercolor was a picture of Cole, Nico and Raffie the stuffie sitting on top of a mountain together and enjoying a picnic. It was pretty much the most wholesome image that anyone could ever conjure. And it meant so much to Cole that Nico had spent a long time getting the painting just right.

There were some naughty and nice little jokes hidden in the painting too. The slight bulge in Cole's pants that Nico had painted in didn't go unnoticed by Cole – and neither did the paddle that was resting up against the picnic basket.



In many ways, the painting was the perfect image to symbolize Cole and Nico's relationship. It was all there... a love of the outdoors, spanking, stuffies, good food and even better company.

Cole's life was well and truly on the perfect track for him. He couldn't have asked for any more. Nico was going from strength to strength too. And he found a job as well. *Kind of.* Instead of being employed by someone, Nico gained the confidence to do what he had always wanted to do and that was branch out into his own business.

After being such a good customer at the Cape Daddy Book Barn, Nico approached the owners and asked if he could set up his own frozen yogurt stall in one of the unused corners of the shop.

Nico spent hours working on a presentation for them to showcase exactly what he could bring to their already successful business. It turned out that all of those frozen yogurts in the city hadn't simply been sugary snacks after all.

The owners of the Book Barn were blown away by Nico's ideas and happily let him set up his business in there. It was a perfect combination. Books and frozen yogurt! What wasn't to love about that?

Everything worked out for Nico and Cole.

They were meant to be together and their lives in Cape Daddy ticked each and every one of their boxes without reservation.

A Daddy and a Little had found each other, despite being tested by some ups and downs early on, and ended up realizing that together they could conquer any situation.

A Daddy and his boy together forever, just going to show that sometimes wishes truly did come true - and not just Nico's wish, but Cole's wish too.

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