

He opened his eyes carefully before rolling over in his bed to hug his wife but she wasn't there. Newt sat up and looked at the note next to the bed that said, 'went to the store brb'.

Newt groaned and laid back down and closed his eyes. The door opened and Timmy footsteps ran up.

"Daddy Daddy Daddy! Wake up!"

Newt sat up and looked at his son Jonas. He held up his hand and pulled the pillow over his face and Jonas jumped up on his lap as newt groaned again. It was to early for this.

"DADDY DADDY DADDY TODAY'S YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!" Jonas yelled.

He rubbed the pillow off of Newt's face and hugged Newt. Newt gave a small smile and flipped Jonas over his shoulder and started tickling the energy out of the kid.

"DADDY STOP DADDY STOP!"

Newt grabbed Jonas and flung him over his shoulder and got up, and walked to the next room. Newt smile and grabbed his baby girl Willow and held her in one arm as he walked out to the kitchen and Jamie rolled her eyes.

"Didn't by the note?"

"Nah." He said handing Willow to Jamie.

Newt tossed Jonas onto the couch that was near by and looked at Jamie who looked like she was making breakfast.

"Well, I did here 'Mr Can't Keep His Mouth Shut' yelling at you to wake up." Jamie snapped at Jonas.

"Wonder where—uh, n-n-never m-mind." Newt said catching Jamie's glare

"I hope you know you talked a lot to before those stupid tunnels!" Jamie snapped holding a wooden spoon up at him.

Newt stared for a second at her, and grabbed the spoon from her hands. He took Willow back, and gave the spoon back with an awkward smile. Jamie rolled her eyes, and looked at the breakfast she was making. Banana Bread. Willow grabbed Newt's ear and stared to chew and Newt's pure black eyes widened in pain. He held Willow up and away from his face, and handed her back to Jamie who laughed.

"Newt, she's teething! Jonas did the same thing."

"Not... I-I-like t-that."

"Exactly like that actually." Jamie said putting the spoon in Willow's mouth.

"Anyways, I tried this Banana Bread recipe from google and you are taste testing it." She said cutting him a slice.

Newt gave a small chuckle and smiled. Jamie never knew how to bake stuff, but she

tried here and there. Most of the time it burnt and tasted like dust. This time it looked like normal Banana Bread. Newt took a bite and stared at it for a second and Jamie watched in anticipation.

“Newt, how is it?!”

Newt shrugged. “Sugar— b-b-but good.” He said softly.

Jamie groaned and hung her head before looking up. “I made it with less sugar so Motor Mouth didn’t get even more hyper.” She said pointing to Jonas who already had a chunk of the Banana Bread in his mouth.

Newt smiled and walked up to Jamie who set Willow down in the sink. He wrapped his arms around Jamie and ran a hand through her auburn hair.

“It’s good.” He said softly with a smile.

Jamie smiled back and tilted her head. “Are you sure?”

“I-I-It’s not b-burnt.” Newt pointed out.

Jamie rolled her eyes and smiled. She got her her tiptoes and yanked Newt down and kissed him. Newt kissed her back, before Jonas yelled, “EW! GET A ROOM!”

Newt and Jamie pulled away and looked at the tree year old.

“Your three! How do you know that phrase!?”

“Auntie Erica!” Jonas said with a smirk.

Newt rolled his eyes. Of course it was his sister. Fifteen years old, and watching all of the romance and romcoms with Newt’s mother. Jerk.

Newt looked at Jamie and smiled, and leaned down to kiss her forehead.

“Newt, I’m gonna finish packing okay?”

Newt nodded and smiled. “I-I’ll help.”

“Good because I was about to ‘ask’ for help.” Jamie said walking off.

Newt groaned and rolled his eyes. He turned to Jonas who had the whole rest of the banana bread in his mouth. The two locked eyes, and Newt gave him the best ‘the look’ he could give with his pure black eyes. He hoped his black veins were popping hopefully to help. Jonas spat the banana bread out back onto the play and Newt winced with a sigh.

“Dada!”

Newt grabbed Willow who reached out and pulled his dirty blonde hair with back streaks. He winced again, and pulled her hand’s off of his hair.

“NEWT!”

“Coming!”

Newt ran off with a baby in his hand, and his son following. Tomorrow he was going to Germany. The first time the US government let him leave the country for an anniversary trip. He was going away for a week! He was going to Germany.

