



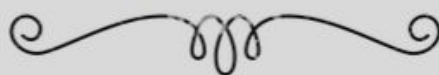
AN ABDL FANTASY
ART TRADE WITH LUCA



Another Day Of Class

By Horatio Husky

**Contains: Diapers,
Wetting, & Pacifiers**



Another Day of Class

By Horatio Husky
Trade with Preschool Kaiju, Luca

Chapter 1.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

Another Tuesday... God I hate Tuesdays...

An opossum kobold hybrid blearily opened her eyes, flicking them over to the alarm clock that sat displaying the time and blaring out its alarm. The digital interface read 7:00 A.M.

A whole two hours of sleep after I finished coding, wow it's a personal record...

Attempting to shrug off the sleep and exhaustion that still clung to her like morning dew to early morning grass she shoved the warm, inviting blankets off of her and pushed herself up into a sitting position.

A large yawn escaped her, revealing to her bedroom her impressively white and sharp teeth as she fumbled around for a pair of socks to pull on.

Time to catch the bus and get to campus...

Lethargically, like her limbs were moving through molasses she gathered her things into her book bag, glumly going through the motions until she found herself stepping out of her door, to be met with a dull morning drizzle lighting down upon her large ears and snout.

The gray day could not have represented her glum feelings more accurately than were it being made up. There were puddles on the ground that she stepped around as best she could while she walked over to the bus stop, eventually caused her socks to develop a cold, damp sensation.

Her mood souring by the minute she waited impatiently for her bus to arrive, music playing in her earbuds that she had slipped in doing little to alleviate her bitter mood.

The bus arrived shortly, but Luca was so distracted by her piss-poor mood that she made the mistake of standing too close to the large puddle forming beneath the curb that the arrival of the bus caused her to have her legs drenched in water.

Oh right... Maybe next time I shouldn't stand in the splash zone... The ill humored joke she felt was the only thing that prevented her from breaking down into tears there and then as she boarded the bus.

She sat herself down halfway down the bus in an empty seat, not bothering to even take the backpack off of her shoulders. Propping her head up with one of her paws she stared glumly out of the window, letting herself get lost in the music before she had to once more focus at her studies in class.

Her eyes drooped as the thrum and beat of the music occupied her mind, her thoughts drifting into a more comfortable space than her immediate situation.

She filled her mind with soft, reassuring things. Things that she didn't necessarily share with everyone around her. Things that were valuable and precious to her, and made her feel safe and comfortable.

That was why when she looked out of the bus window and actually saw what stop they had stopped at, she frowned in confusion. This did not seem like her normal stop, even though she had taken the bus many times.

Behind the rain soaked window was a very friendly looking preschool. Large windows and colorful walls decorated the inside, a very inviting scene in the middle of a wet, dreary day.

She grabbed her backpack and got out of her seat, walking down the aisle of the bus and stepping off to inspect more closely.

To her surprise, a series of small puppies, kittens, hatchlings, and other anthropomorphic little kids toddled around her, seemingly also to have been sitting on the bus.

How did I not notice them? Luca thought to herself, she turned around once more to board the bus after looking around the bus station.

Just as she was about to step forward, the doors of the bus clamped shut.

“Hey! This isn't my stop! Wait!”

Her cries fell on deaf ears as with a hiss of gas, the bus drove off to its next destination, leaving her behind in the drizzling rain.

“Ms. Maggy’s calling us, come quick we don’t want to be late!”

Luca looked down to see a small calico kitten with large, excited eyes tugging at her arm, pulling her in the direction of the preschool.

Maybe she can give me directions to the university... Luca thought to herself glumly, realizing now that she was definitely going to be late for class. Again.

“Yeah, yeah I’m coming.” The kitten squealed with delight and Luca accompanied the rest of the gaggle of giggling children into the school house.

Her nostrils were immediately filled with the scent of crayons and play-doh as the colorful display inside of the pre-school filled her vision. Unconsciously she felt her senses at ease at the pretty scene before her, for a second she even forgot with what intention she had entered the school house with.

Right! I need to ask for directions, maybe she has a bus schedule too and I could catch the next one that comes by.

Her mind felt uncharacteristically foggy, but she shook her head as the calico kitten kept tugging her along over to a large, friendly looking kangaroo.

Something about the female kangaroo, who was dressed in an orange dress complimenting her fur color, seemed to bring Luca a sense of security.

Her brown eyes and warm smile met her gaze, and the rat-kobold hybrid couldn’t help but find herself smiling in return, her mood brightening as the rain outside didn’t seem to be so unfriendly and cold.

As Luca was about to open her mouth and ask politely if the kangaroo could assist her, Ms. Maggy spoke up before she got the chance to speak.

“Well well well! What have we here! It seems like you’ve brought us a new playmate today Annie! Now tell me sweetie, what’s your name?”

Luca was caught off guard by how the kangaroo addressed her, as if she were just another one of the five year olds toddling around her, giggling and playing games with each other.

To her slight surprise, she quite enjoyed being addressed so, and beside herself she was only able to respond with a soft, "Luca..."

The kangaroo beamed, a wide smile that spread up to her eyes and caused them to sparkle with warmth, "Oh what a pretty name! Your Mommy and Daddy picked out such a lovely name for such a pretty thing. I'm going to be your new preschool teacher, you can call me Ms. Maggy!"

Luca was utterly confused. *Does... does she actually think... that I'm a preschooler?*

She looked around, none of the other children were behaving as if anything was out of the ordinary. Neither they nor Ms. Maggy seemed to understand that she was not a new classmate, but an exhausted college student that was now very late for class.

She looked back at Ms. Maggy, her eyebrows furrowed in confusion. She spoke up, a quiver in her voice, "I'm sorry Ms. Maggy, I don't think you understand. I'm supposed to be in a college class right now."

The kangaroo burst out laughing, a few kids stopped playing to look over at the scene as they watched their teacher express what seemed to be a humorous reaction to something that Luca said.

Between gasping breaths and after wiping at her eyes, Ms. Maggy spoke up the quiver of mirth still in her voice, "A college class huh? Wow in all my years of teaching, I don't think I've ever heard something as funny as that come out of one of my little one's mouths! You've really got a great imagination there Luca!"

Luca was now completely red in the face, blushing profusely as she realized that the teacher actually did see her as a five year old. She looked down at herself, still unable to grasp what was happening as she said half to herself, "But... I'm too big to be here, I don't belong with all the other kids here. I'm a grown up!"

A kind, sympathetic expression now crossed over into the kangaroo's face, as without warning she moved forward a step and brought Luca close to her bosom into a warm, gentle hug.

Luca tensed, surprised by what the kangaroo had done and unable to react other than to slowly also return the embrace, her eyes feeling wet with emotion.

Ms. Maggy spoke gently and softly into her ear, “Now now, dearie, I know the first day of preschool can be a bit scary. But we all want you to be here! Little Annie here was so excited when she saw that she had a new friend to play with she brought you right over to me! Don’t worry sweetie, you do belong here and you’re very welcome!”

Suddenly Luca felt something impact the two hugging furs from the side, Ms. Maggy let out an exaggerated, “OOMF!” and the two looked down to see the beaming, starry eyed face of Annie who had joined them in their embrace.

“I wanna hug too! Luca is going to be my new best friend!”

The smile and adoration in her face made it almost impossible for anyone to refuse, and after Ms. Maggy had patted Luca on the back gently she found herself once more being dragged over by the little kitten over to a bunch of plastic tables and chairs.

“Let’s color each other pictures! I’ll try extra hard on mine for you! I’ll make it soooo pretty!”

Luca found herself unable to do much but to allow Annie to sit her down in one of the chairs, which just barely managed to support her behind and weight as the energetic kitten clambered into the one opposite the possbold.

Grabbing paper and crayons the kitty set to work drawing as painstakingly as she could, her little pink tongue sticking out of her muzzle as she concentrated hard on drawing the best drawing for her new friend.

Luca sat for a minute, still trying to process what was happening. She picked up a purple crayon and a piece of paper, and began doodling absentmindedly. Whatever was going on, she decided she was going to at least indulge this little girl by spending time with her and giving her attention.

After all, the little thing was so welcoming and nice to me I can’t say no to being her friend.

Her class now almost forgotten, she allowed her mind to clear itself as she drew on the large sheet of white paper, exchanging crayons and giggles with Annie as the two pooled their coloring resources to great their masterpieces.

At one point a skunk boy and a lynx girl joined them, they exchanged giggles and smiles with Luca and Annie. Luca had now almost forgotten how she had gotten there as she reveled in the company of the preschoolers, who treated her as if she were no different than they.

At last the four artists had finished their masterpieces, and right as they were finishing up comparing what they had drawn, Luca going for the classic house, garden, and sun in the corner technique, the kangaroo called out her voice loud and clear in the entire preschool house.

“Alright sweeties, come and get your snacks! We’ve got animal crackers and apple juice boxes!”

There was a general scramble, and Luca found herself eagerly walking over to Ms. Maggy along with her new friends, her stomach rumbling softly as she realized that she too was beginning to feel like a snack.

Chapter 2.

Luca gently wrapped her muzzle around the small straw sticking out of the apple juice box, the sweet, slightly sour taste of the juice combined with the animal crackers eliciting feelings of nostalgia and an odd sense of satisfaction as she continued to munch on her snack.

She couldn't help but smile back at all the kids around her, who bore equally satisfied faces as they loaded up on the snacks.

Ms. Maggy clapped her hands together, drawing the attention of the preschool class including Luca.

“Okay kiddos, it's recess time! Finish up your snacks and follow me to the playground!”

A small collective cheer came from the class, Luca included as she blushed a little bit, finding it silly that she seemed to be just as excited to play on the swing sets and slides as her fellow, five-year-old peers.

The sound of scampering puppies, kittens, cubs, and hatchlings could be heard on the linoleum floor in the hallway outside the back doorway, and Luca padded after them.

Ms. Maggy opened the back door with a beam on her face as the children practically spilled out of the door, running as fast as their little legs could carry them towards the various parts of the playground.

Luca stood nervously in the doorway, hesitating on whether she should join the children in their excited, high energy play.

She felt somebody pat her on the bottom gently, and looked up to see Ms. Maggy's kind face beaming down upon her.

“It's okay to feel a little shy sometimes, sweetie. You don't have to worry about a thing here, all the little kids here want you to join them in their games. Now go on, little thing.”

Luca's mouth opened to respond, her feelings a mixture of embarrassment at being talked to like a little kid and gratitude towards the incredible kindness the kangaroo was showing her.

She felt something tug gently on her arm before she was able to say anything, and she looked down to see the bright face of Annie the calico kitten beaming up at her.

“Come on Luca! We’re waiting for you, we don’t want to start without you!”

Seeing no other alternative, Luca allowed herself to be gently tugged along by the five year old until she arrived at a large tree towards the side of the playground, where the skunk boy and lynx girl were waiting for them.

“Hey George and Cassandra! I got Luca now! We can start now!”

Cassandra smiled, her little short stubby tail wiggled in excitement as she leaned over and tapped George on his shoulder, causing him to jump a little in surprise.

“You’re it stinker butt!”

George giggled, and retaliated by beginning to scamper after the lynx kitten as she herself screeched in excited fear, scrambling on her feet to get away from him.

Annie jumped up and down in excitement, and let go of Luca’s paw.

“Come on Luca! Don’t let George tag you or you’ll be it!”

Luca couldn’t help but smile and laugh as she seemed to enter in a worry-free mindset, the only thing in her thoughts to stay away from whoever was it at the time.

A few more preschoolers joined them in their game, and eventually Luca found herself cornered by a green-scaled hatchling.

He frowned and made an angry face, his small clawed paws raised in the air as he exclaimed.

“Grrr! I’m a scary dragon and you’re a princess! I’ve come to kidnap you, Luca!”

Luca threw her hands over her face, and yelled in mock fear.

“Oh no! What will I do? The dragon is going to kidnap me and take me far far away!”

Just as she finished her sentence, George, his large bushy tail swishing behind him in excitement jumped out from behind the large tree, brandishing a stick he must have found fallen on the ground.

“Stay back dragon! I’m not going to let you kidnap the princess! I’m a brave prince come to save her!”

He marched forward, and the dragon hissed at the skunk, the sound dissolving into a fit of giggles as the skunk boy had to cover his mouth for a second to hide his own smile.

“I vanquish thee!”

The skunk gently poked the hatchling in the stomach with the stick, who immediately stumbled backwards dramatically and fell onto his back, groaning and moaning exaggeratedly.

“Oh no! The brave prince has killed the dragon, the princess has been saved!”

The hatchling exclaimed this to the accompaniment of many giggles from the other preschoolers who had now gathered to watch the spectacle.

The dragon proceeded to thrash around a few more times in a dramatic display of death, his small wings flapping behind him until finally he stopped moving, his tongue stuck out of his mouth as he crossed his eyes in a mock death.

“Hooray! The princess has been saved!”

Several of the preschoolers now moved forward, including the green hatchling after George had helped him up and surrounded Luca, cheering and clapping and dancing around her.

Luca couldn’t help but feel absolutely delighted at the adorable scene before her, she clapped along with the children and returned the hugs and jubilations they threw at her.

After a few minutes, the hatchling yelled out something about playing tag again, and all of the children scattered away from him.

The hatchling resumed his angry, scary face and chased after the children, giggling under his breath as he yelled more about kidnapping them and taking them to his evil tower on the mountain.

Seemingly out of the blue, Luca felt a twinge and distinct pressure in her bladder. She realized that she had not used the toilet all day, not even after waking up.

She looked around herself, there were no public toilets in the fenced in playground. She saw Ms. Maggy standing by the back door, watching the goings on in the playground with a small smile playing across her muzzle.

Luca walked over to her, mentally preparing herself for the kangaroo's obvious disregard of her actual age as she tugged on her dress.

The kangaroo switched her attention from the playground over to her, the kind and gentle glow in her eyes still present as she gazed into Luca's.

"Yes, dearie?"

"Uhm... Ms. Maggy? I need to use the bathroom, would you mind showing me where it is?"

"Of course sweetie! But you're going to have to hold it until after recess, I have to make sure to stay out here and watch out if anybody accidentally hurts themselves! When recess is over I'll walk you over to the potty, okay sweetie?"

Luca grimaced internally, feeling the pressure inside of her mounting at a higher level than usual, but she nodded, not wanting to distract the kind preschool teacher from her job.

After all, I am an adult. I can hold it for a few minutes longer, can't I?

She trotted back over to her new group of friends, her insides still feeling strained as George and Annie greeted her with happy smiles.

The small group continued to play, now deciding that hop-scotch would be the next game until the sound of a cowbell could be heard throughout the playground.

"Come on sweeties! Back inside now, recess is over!"

The preschoolers dropped what they were doing, and Annie grabbed Luca by the paw, gently pulling her over to the door once again as Ms. Maggy held the door open for everyone to bustle inside.

Luca could still feel her bladder telling her that it was high time to go, but when she looked over to Ms. Maggy she saw her already at the front of the classroom, handing out coloring books and boxes of crayons.

Without warning, Luca felt something wet and warm inside of her panties. She looked down, and saw to her utter shock that a wet spot was forming on the front of her pants and trickling down her leg.

She was seemingly unable to stop it either, as she clasped both of her hands in front of her in an attempt to stem the flow of urine now pouring down her legs and soaking into her socks.

Ms. Maggy was on the scene seemingly out of thin air, and Luca felt a comforting weight on her shoulder as Ms. Maggy placed her paw on her, leaning forward and whispering.

“It’s okay dearie, accidents happen sometimes. Let’s get you cleaned up now, okay?”

Luca found her lip quivering, and tears welling in her eyes. She nodded slowly, and following the kangaroo out of the door of the classroom and down the hallway.

What’s gotten into me? Not only did I just wet myself like a toddler but I’m tearing up about it!

Her ruminations were cut short as the kangaroo opened a door Luca had not noticed before with the words ‘changing room’ written on the top of the door.

“We’ve got just the right supplies for you dearie, you’re not the only kiddo that has trouble holding it sometimes. You don’t have to worry about a thing, now hop up onto the changing table for me please.”

Luca, feeling rather sheepish at having to make the kangaroo take her aside like this, obediently following the preschool teacher’s instructions as she boosted herself onto the plastic top of the oversized changing table, feeling her wet panties press up against her fur.

“Alright honey, let’s get you out of these soaked clothes, lean back for me now.”

Gently the kangaroo pushed Luca onto her back, who had now grown red in the face but found that she couldn’t gather herself together enough to verbally protest.

She lay there, blushing profusely as the kangaroo stripped her of her pants, panties, socks, and shoes.

She lay her pee soaked clothes gently in a plastic bag, which she then tied up neatly before returning her attention to the still blushing kobold.

“Now then, let’s get some protection on that bottom of yours hmm?”

Reaching underneath the changing table Luca saw her withdraw a large, pink diaper with little patterns of unicorns and princesses waving wands with yellow stars on their ends.

She stuttered, “W-wait! I-I don’t need to wear diapers I’m a bi-”

Ms. Maggy gently cut her off, clucking her tongue as she gently reassured her.

“Don’t worry sweetie, just because you still need to be in diapers doesn’t mean you’re not a big girl! Nobody here is going to tease you for needing extra protection, that’s one of the most important rules of preschool!”

Luca lay there, feeling rather helpless as the kangaroo continued to ignore her protests and began to sprinkle baby powder over Luca’s crotch and bottom, making sure to properly rub it into the surrounding fur before she brought the front of the diaper over her front.

Ensuring that the tapes were symmetrical and nice and snug, she patted Luca’s tummy affectionately.

“All done dearest, now you can ran back and join the others for coloring time!”

Luca sat up on the changing table, still looking apprehensive as she let out a small sound of surprise as the kangaroo lifted her up from underneath her armpits and deposited her gently back on the ground.

Wearing only her diaper and t-shirt Luca pulled the bottom of her shirt over her diapers nervously, looking up at the kangaroo with an anxious expression.

Ms. Maggy kneeled down in front of Luca, so that they were now face to face. She leaned forward and gave her a gentle hug, whispering in her ear.

“Don’t worry sweetie, nobody here is going to make fun of you for having accidents. Everybody here accepts you for who you are, silly!”

Luca sniffled, and returned the hug with a tight embrace, feelings of apprehension and tension melting away inside her to be replaced by a distinct sense of ease and reassurance.

Eventually Luca let go of the kangaroo, who offered her hand and guided her back into the classroom, where Luca found George, Annie, and Cassandra waiting for her, a coloring book and boxes of crayons waiting on the only empty chair at their table.

“We saved you a spot Luca! I bet I can draw between the lines better than you can!”

Shouted Cassandra, who leaned over sneakily and drew a small smiley face on George’s coloring book while he was distractedly looking for a specific color in his own crayon box.

Luca’s tail curled itself around her waist, still attempting to hide the large, fluffy diaper that was obvious displayed around her waist, peeking under her shirt.

She jumped a little as she felt Ms. Maggy pat her diapered bottom, speaking softly.

“Go on dear, join your friends! If you need to go potty again you’ll have your diapers to keep you nice and dry. If you color extra well I’ll even put your drawing on my fridge!”

Stealing herself, Luca did as she was prompted and sat down in a plastic chair with a crinkle. To her great relief, nobody made a single teasing comment on her newly acquired, crinkly underwear.

Only Annie piped up, “Luca you’re so lucky! Ms. Maggy only got those diapers last week, nobody else has gotten to wear the princess ones!”

George blushed a little at this comment, stealing a look at Luca’s diapers a few times during the coloring session, giving Luca the distinct feeling that the boy wouldn’t mind wearing a pair of the princess pink diapers himself.

Luca could only smile at all this, her tail had now relaxed and was laying behind her crinkley bottom as she continued to work away at the drawing she had chosen, which was a picture of a lion cub snuggling up with his mommy lion.

She smiled, squirming a little bit in her seat to listen to the loud crinkling her diapers gave off. She even admitted to herself that she was beginning to enjoy the feeling of the soft diapers hugging her bottom and waist.

Chapter 3.

Luca giggled at the face George was making, along with the other two of her friends as they continued to draw in their coloring books.

She found herself realizing how much she enjoyed her day at the daycare, even though she was now sitting in only a diaper and t-shirt.

Still, nobody seemed to care at all about the change in underpants she had gone through, if anything the preschoolers seemed to completely take it in stride, even complimenting her on her diapers.

She could do little but blush, especially when she found herself wetting once more, without warning.

She looked down, appearing rather crestfallen as she felt the front of the diaper grow warm and moist, the absorbent material thirstily drinking up all of her little accident.

Ms. Maggy had come over a few minutes later and had gently wrapped her arm around her chest and whispered into her ear.

“Stand up for just one second, sweetie.”

Luca, confused at first as to what was happening, had obeyed and stood up, her chair moving behind her as Ms. Maggy continued to bend over her.

She let out a small ‘Meep!’ of surprise as she felt Ms. Maggy slip a finger inside of the front lining of the diaper, checking her to see if she had wet.

“Just a little soggy, nothing to worry about just yet, honey bunny.”

She gently patted the back of Luca’s diaper, before withdrawing from her gentle embrace and telling her that she could get back to drawing now.

The other preschoolers had hardly taken notice of any of this, and were continually and diligently working on their coloring, occasionally asking each other for specific colors.

Before Luca knew it, Ms. Maggy was once again ringing her cowbell, and she realized that preschooler must have ended for the day.

“Everybody grab your backpacks from your cubby holes now, time to go home!”

The kids had scrambled for their possessions, leaving Luca wondering what she should do with her herself.

Ms. Maggy had come over to her with her belongings, gently encouraging her that next time she should try and ask some of her classmates to help her find the cubby holes so she could learn to fetch things for herself if she ever needed anything.

“Like when you bring your favorite plushie from home! You wouldn’t want to leave them all alone in your cubby hole, now would you?”

Luca had somberly shaken her head, quietly wondering to herself whether she was going to have to walk outside wearing only her diaper and t-shirt.

She felt a feeling of anxiety rise up out of her chest, and she flitted nervously. Her heartbeat rose as she began to feel more and more uncomfortable, her head flooding with worries.

What if somebody I know sees me? What if they call me a freak? What if only Ms. Maggy sees me as a preschooler and everybody will know that I’m an adult? What if they make fun of me? What if-

“Luca? Sweetie? Are you feeling alright?”

Luca looked up, tears welling in her eyes as she saw the worried face of Ms. Maggy looking down at her, an expression of genuine care and concern displayed on her face.

Luca sniffled, and then opened her mouth to speak, her words quivering.

“W-wha... what if... what if somebody...”

Without warning, she burst into tears. She bawled and scrunched up her fists, rubbed her eyes, and cried freely. She felt as if the world were closing around her, and everywhere she looked were faces that were looking at her judging her, making her feel as if she was doing something wrong.

The strong arms of the kangaroo were wrapped around her, and Luca found herself being gently squeezed as she stuck her muzzle gently into Luca's large left ear.

"Luca you don't have to worry about anything, I'm not going to let anybody hurt or say anything to you that you wouldn't want. You're safe here honey, I've got you darling."

Luca leaned her head against the kangaroo's shoulder and continued to cry, feeling as if all of the emotions and bad feelings of the past were spilling out of her and onto Ms. Maggy's now slightly wet shoulder.

The kangaroo patted her back, gently cooing and whispering into her ear that everything was going to be alright, and that she would take care that she would feel better after a good cry.

After a minute, Luca withdrew from the embrace, looking down as the tears were still freshly displayed on her slightly red cheeks.

"There, there now dearie. It's always nice to have a good cry and feel better afterwards, isn't it Luca?"

She looked up, gazing into the Ms. Maggy's eyes as she nodded agreeably, finding that she actually did feel a bit better after being able to express her unpleasant feelings.

"Come on now sweetie, let's go outside with all the other kiddos so the parents can pick them up."

The two padded outside, Luca holding Ms. Maggy's hand the entire way as she hopped slowly ahead of her, making sure to go at the best pace Luca felt most comfortable with.

Ms. Maggy opened the door, and the entire class spilled out into the front courtyard, many of them leaping into the arms of several parents who had arrived early to wait for their children.

Luca waited patiently beside Ms. Maggy, standing just a little bit behind her in an unconscious attempt to shield herself from the view of any potential adults looking her way.

To her surprise and relief, none of the parents seemed to pay her any attention at all as she continued to stand there, nervously holding her long tail between her paws while she watched each and everyone one of her new classmates wave goodbye to Ms. Maggy.

Luca felt a small impact in her side, causing her diapers to crinkle in response. She jumped a little in surprise, and looked down to see Annie wrapping her arms around her crinkly waist as she gave her a tight hug.

Luca smiled in response, stooping down and returning the hug, her nervousness forgotten as she waved goodbye to her new friend.

“Bye bye Luca! See you later!”

A few minutes later, the courtyard had emptied. Ms. Maggy looked down at Luca and beamed.

“Well then, I think it’s time that I take you home now, isn’t it?”

Luca opened her mouth, stuttering in response.

“B-but I’m a-”

The kangaroo promptly interrupted.

“Ah ah, no buts about it! We probably need to get you out of those soggy diapers too!”

She kneeled down, running her hand inside the front lining of her diapers once more as she did earlier and reaching around to pat her diapered bottom, which crinkled in response causing Luca to blush profusely.

“Maybe that can wait until we get home, come on sweetie, I’ve already grabbed your backpack and pants. Take my hand now.”

Unsure of what else to do, Luca did as she was instructed and followed behind the kangaroo once again as she was lead over to a large family sized SUV, exactly the type of car she expected the kangaroo to drive.

Ms. Maggy opened the front sliding door after unlocking the car, and to her utter surprise Luca saw an adult sized baby seat with a heavy looking harness positioned behind the front passenger seat.

“Up you go!”

Luca let out a small cry of surprise as she found herself being lifted up by the armpits by the kangaroo, who Luca realized was incredibly strong.

Before she had a chance to even protest, Luca felt the straps of the seat being pulled around her and felt the buckles snap into place.

She squirmed the harness holding her firmly but comfortably in place.

“All buckled up, now let’s go home!”

The kangaroo started the car, and pooling out of the small parking lot in front of the preschool, quickly merging into traffic and heading off in the direction of what Luca assumed to be her house.

The kobold spoke up, hesitantly at first.

“Uhm... Ms Maggy? I do have an apartment dorm that’s not too far from the local campus... You could drop me off there!”

The kangaroo chuckled, promptly shutting her down gently as she replied.

“Oh nonsense dearie! I’ve got to babysit you until somebody comes around to pick you up silly, but don’t worry my humble abode has all the supplies needed to take care of you. I’ll even let you pick out a stuffed animal if you’re a well behaved little girl!”

Luca found herself a little bit lost for words, it really did seem like the kangaroo saw her as just a little kid who needed to be taken care of for the afternoon.

Just as Luca was trying to figure out what else to say to perhaps demonstrate to the kangaroo that she really wasn’t the age that she viewed her as Ms. Maggy turned off the main road and had smoothly reversed into the drive of a comfortable looking home.

“Alright dearie, let’s get you changed out of those wet diapers and into something more comfortable!”

The possbold watched in a mild helplessness as the kangaroo unbuckled her from the child’s seat and to her surprised hoisted the oversized looking baby onto her hip, shutting and locking the car door behind her as she padded up to the front door of her house.

Luca looked around nervously, reflexively clutching the kangaroo as she glanced around to see if anyone was outside to witness the spectacle. To her relief, there wasn't a soul to be seen in the comfy neighborhood that Ms. Maggy lived in.

Luca barely had enough time to notice much other than the surprising amount of space inside of the living room and kitchen as she was carried over to a set of stairs, which the kangaroo ascended with surprising speed and agility.

Luca gasped, unable to contain her wonder as Ms. Maggy hopped through a door marked, "Nursery."

The largest set of baby furniture she had ever seen greeted her eyes. An oversized crib, changing table, a toy chest which looked like she could comfortably hide in, and even a diaper pail and rocking chair designed precisely with large kangaroo caretakers and big college sized babies in mind.

"Where... Where did you- mmpf!"

Luca crossed her eyes, trying to see what was suddenly placed into her muzzle by the kangaroo.

Her cheeks blushed bright scarlet as she noticed that she had just successfully been pacified, and a small cry of surprise left her lips as she Ms. Maggy deposited her on the changing table.

"Alright sweetie, let's get you out of those soggy diapers."

Luca's cheeks were still red as Ms. Maggy withdrew a large, colorful diaper decorated with little patterns of babyfurs sporting their diapers as well as a container of baby powder and diaper rash cream.

A small realization crept into the front of Luca's mind as she lay there, feeling helpless in the situation she was in.

To her surprise, she found herself giddily looking forward to having her diaper changed and the overwhelming amount of sweet attention she could expect from the kangaroo as she received it.

I'm... kind of enjoying this...

Luca bit her lip, the mixed emotions inside of her making her wonder whether she really did want to convince Ms. Maggy of her actual age.

What if I just waited to see how long this goes on for?

Ms. Maggy had at this point prepared all of her changing supplies, she hummed merrily under her breath as she gently lifted up the bottom of Luca's shirt, exposing her soggy diaper.

Deftly she ripped off the tapes of the diaper, moving methodically she pulled the front of the diaper downwards, which only furthered Luca's blush as she found herself utterly exposed in front of her.

Paying no mind to the kobold's bashfulness the motherly kangaroo made short work of wiping up, creaming, and powdering her subject.

Luca raised her bottom instinctively to allow for the kangaroo to slip the fresh diaper underneath her, which elicited a coo of praise from Ms. Maggy.

"What a good little girl I have! Thank you for making changing time a little easier."

With that she brought the front of the diaper over her subject's tummy, patting her gently on the thigh as she placed the various changing supplies back into their cubby holes.

"Now then, let's make you an afternoon snack."

She gently scooped up Luca and deposited her on the floor next to the changing table, she hopped over to the door. She paused for a second, looking back with a sweet smile displayed on her face.

"Well dearie, are you coming along?"

Luca hesitated, she realized that at this point she wasn't going to be going home any time soon.

Still... she thought about how miserable she was in her classes, how the semester had seemed nothing but a chore to her that she was constantly unwilling to do.

She bit her lip, weighing her options. Her eyes met with Ms. Maggy's kind, reassuring gaze and her mind was made up.

"Coming Ms. Maggy!"

She chirped happily, padding up to the kangaroo's side. Ms. Maggy smiled, placing a hand on top of the crinkly kobold's head and ruffling it gently.

"There's my sweet little girl."

Luca happily suckled on the pacifier in her mouth in response, the nuknuk noise she made indicating just how happy she was with her current predicament.

The End~