

Easter at school (18+)

This story contains babyfur, diaper, bondage, humiliation and sissy (as main kinks, there is others), so be over 18 to read and be warned. The story in itself has little plot, it's just a day in a really kinky environment ;-) English isn't my first language but it should be readable.

Loupy was sleeping in his crib, blissfully. His arms were strapped by the straightjackets sleeves of his care-bear sleeper around his favorite bear plushie, which was constantly nuzzled and drooled over that way. The plush often complained about this fact. The young wolf was 18 years, despite the clothing he was wearing. He was smaller than your usual 18 years old canine, silver fur mostly, black hair, black ears and tail tip, white tummyfur, chin and paws. And deep blue eyes like rain. He was considered rather cute, despite his complaints.

Alice, the maid, was thinking so as she looked at her sleeping charge. The sleeper, despite being a straightjacket, despite the spreader bar, and the pacifier helped making the brat look cute. Herself was considered cute in her work outfit, but not for the same reason. A tall cow of Canadian origins, with a nice brown hair and strong forms, including two very-well rounded breasts, the maid was dressed as her job name entitled. A black maid outfit with lots of white frills made of expensive silk, and tailored just for her. Makenshi and Fiona had a couple of those made for Alice when she was hired, and during her work hours she had to wear it. The cow liked the outfit; the problem was that she was forced to wear training pants under her frilly panties when the parents were around. A silly uniform requests that didn't pleased the Canadian bovine, but the pay was really good and she didn't had to use them, just wear them. The wolf knew about those, since the packages came with his own diapers, but he knew better that to talk too much about it : Alice had free reign on what punishments she could inflict on the pup.

"Wake up sleepy head, it's time to get ready for school." Said the babysitter, knowing the young cub had no pleasure going up and even less going to school. "Nu-uh.. not yet..." he muttered half asleep. The cow didn't wait for him to agree to it anyway, removing the spreader bar and picking him up despite his age. She had been selected also for her body, for her strength since the parents didn't planned to have their son be treated in any other way than as a baby for a while, and for another detail. She let the pacifier felt down, held to the pup's collar by a string, and moved Loupy's muzzle to her breast. The wolfpup started sucking by reflex and slowly waking up at the taste of fresh milk, like every morning. Her charge would always complain he wasn't a baby anymore, but never when he was breastfeed.

Alice carried the wolf while he drank toward his personal bathroom, removing slowly his sleeper. Without surprise, Loupy was soaked as ever. With a bit of milk drooling on the side of his mouth, the wolf burped an end to his drink. "What do I have to be always tied up in bed ?" The cow smiled, the question was a common one from the young canine. "As always, the answer is that you believe you are a big bad wolf and can do lots of things, and so you leave your crib in the middle of the night and get in troubles." As expected, Loupy pouted in response while the cow put his kid-themed glasses on his muzzle.

"Don't be like that, it's the week-end and tomorrow it's Easter. You'll have plenty of chocolate eggs to eat." She nuzzled his tummyfur and Loupy giggled. "Oh yes oh yes oh yes ! I hope the Easter bunny will bring me lots of those !" She leaned him down on his tummy on the changing table. Every supply was ready, just had to prepare the wolf now. "Ready for

your cleaning and a new diaper ?” She asked, the wolf smirking but taking position without complaint. Tail up, legs spread, she just had to open the tailtapes of the diaper to slide the enema tube in his tailhole. When not going at school, suppositories were the usual way, but Alice had no time to wait for one to act on a school day.

Loupy squirmed as the warm soaped waters were pushed inside him, but he was used to it. It was a daily ritual. Alice didn’t wanted to have to change a diaper with risk of needing another one shortly after, neither the school or her wanted to have to deal with a messy diaper during school hours. Once the enema was in, the pup sit and let it out. He blushed and pouted every time he had to do this : while he was incontinent he could use the potty for number 2 and found quite humiliating to have messy diapers. The maid waited for it to be all in and then removed carefully the diaper and started cleaning the young pup. She particularly made attention to his tight chastity belt, made in pink latex, while cleaning. She teased him, listening to his soft whimpers as she cleaned it up. A plug was lubed and inserted in for many hours to come. Alice had one up her vagina for the same reason : teasing from someone who had a remote control. Then came a thick pink diaper and lots of powder, as always blowing some to his muzzle. Loupy always smiled at the scent.

Alice pointed to the kitchen, and Loupy got down from the table and toddle behind her. Wearing a spreader bar many hours a day ensured his toddling more than the thick diaper would ever do, and that was part of why he slept every night with one. The highchair and the bowl of cereals were ready and waiting and she let him climb the little ladder to sit in it. The cow put the tray in place and handed him the spoon. “Yeah, no humiliating spoon feeding !” Before he could actually put the first spoon in, Alice shook a finger to make him wait. She put a bib written “Little princess.” Around his neck before letting him eat. His parents often spoon fed him because it embarrassed him and make him look cute, but when they weren’t here they was no need in the cow’s mind to do so. She prepared his school bag while he ate.

Once he was done he was to get dressed. As always on a school day, Loupy was getting an adorable Japanese schoolgirl outfit, all in white and pink. Little did it cover his diapers, as always. A red dog collar, his pacifier tied to a string to it, little care-bears socks and some Marie - Jeanne shoes, and he was ready for his day.

The maid leashed him and they walked on their way to school like every morning. The pup kinda got used to being walked like this when he noticed he was meeting up with another wolf from his class, Marcus.

A canine about his age, Marcus also got to school in schoolgirl uniform, usually of English style. He wore too a diaper, a plug and a chastity belt, but he also had always leather cuffs to his arms and legs. More often than not, he was forced to crawl to school, and he lived further away than Loupy’s. And Marcus’ bottom didn’t go a day without a sound spanking. All this made Loupy feel a kinship with the poor grey and black wolf, and when one was to crawl his way to school the other would do same.

Today Marcus followed Fifi on his leash without making a scene. His paws on his bottom kinda told the story. Loupy came and took his paw, and both pups in schoolgirl uniform crinkled their way to school. They were a lot of cubs, as if teenagers dressed as babies could be called that, over there : Richie, the young Dalmatian pup in Loupy’s class, Zorro Re the young fox in his class too, Welsh the little fox in the older class alongside the terrible twins Remy and Sammy, Pilou, one of two other wolf pups from Loupy’s class, the other one, Wylf... was being punished.

Despite their age, half of them were diapered at the moment. The two main local employers were the Pawpers Company, under someone who is usually called just The Boss; and the Saint Fur Cub Zoo, which had many uses for diapers. As such, diapers here were the cheapest in the country, available in more sizes, shapes and patterns than anywhere, and used as humiliation, punishment or just for cuteness. Loupy perfectly knew it was often a combination of all three at the same time. As usual, half the students were in school uniforms. There was no rule about wearing them, but lots of parents found them quite cute and humiliating, as the diapers... and most of those wearing those uniforms were also those wearing diapers. And parents were your authority until something changed it, making you their permanent never-growing cub and personal toy (which ended usually only by getting yourself sold to the zoo).

Loupy was released from the leash. "Byebye Alice, see you when school is over !" and left with a kiss on the cow's cheek. He left to join the other cubs in the playground. The wolf looked at his schoolmates, and as always they were groups. The one of cubs that never wore diapers was the king of the playground, and the usual bullies. Hard to pretend you are tough when you are in diapers and adorable little dress. The one in the middle were those who sometimes got punished into diapers, but usually didn't wear any. They followed in the wake of the first one. Loupy, without surprise, belonged to the third, the one of those always in diapers. He was often bullied, but with the twins, he often got back to those bullies with some pranks. Remy and Sammy, while they didn't always wear diapers, wore them too often to be part of the second group... and they anyway never liked the bullies so they were happy to stick to the third group. Age difference was... quite relative in a place in which your age was decided by your parents as they wanted you to be dressed and treated as.

Pranking the bullies usually ended with spankings for everyone, and sometimes diapers for the bullies if they were sore losers. But it brought the wolf close to the two dogs, who shared the same silly ideas. The fact their father often came to Loupy's place, invited over by Fiona and Makenshi after some diapers delivery at Loupy's parents job place in the Saint Fur Cub Zoo, were for something in that too.

The twins were in Mr Wolfspawn's class which had the habit of regularly yiffing most of his class every week. Not that it was a problem for anyone around here, with the reputation of the Saint Fur Cub Zoo and as such the habits of those who worked there or their relatives. Loupy was in Miss Dominus' class, who was more strict but never known to yiff more than a couple per week, using a strap-on.

The teachers called for the students to get in class, and with many sigh the cubs made lines and entered their classes. There were other classes, but they entered schools at different hours or different buildings, only leaving those two classes together. Loupy and his classmates entered their room. It was a somewhat classical first grade school room, with a few little details. It was brightly colored of all the colors of the rainbow, it has usual desks and all, a blackboard, many places to store tools, toys and other things...

But what was special to this place told peoples that they were indeed in a place that was sponsored by the Saint Fur Cub Zoo. First, the rules written on the wall in cute animals shaped support :

- 1) Don't fight.
- 2) Don't steal.
- 3) Don't play without authorization.
- 4) Don't throw crayons

- 5) Don't touch the teacher's stuff, especially not his toys.
- 6) Listen to the teacher.
- 7) Don't dirty the classroom, and don't wait to tell you are in need of a change.
- 8) Don't write on the walls, blackboard, desks and tables.
- 9) Be obedient. Work hard or you'll be sold to the zoo.
- 10) In big and center of all the rules : "Be good get you yiffed, being bad get you spanked !"

The back of the class was full of dog cages and paddles hanging on the wall, waiting for some cub to earn a punishment. A usual day involved about half a dozen of spanked cubs, but most were by paw. Everyone dread the use of the paddles. The largest part of the back of the class was occupied by a giant cage and supplies. Those were the rewards of the one who got the worst grades the week before. From Monday morning to the next Monday morning, he would be put in bondage and diapers, and kept there as the class' pet, with nothing to do but look at the schoolbook that was hanging on the side of the cage. Suede, the headmaster, took the poor pet every week-end at his place. Only for holidays, like this week-end, would the pet be spared a trip to the bear's house.

The daily ritual of putting their supply in place, having their name called started as usual. Then it was time to take care of the pet. Wylf, a young grey wolf with purple hair, was the class' pet this week. He was making pleading eyes every time someone looked at him, but spankings and warnings didn't have him to improve his grades and he had been in this cage since Monday morning.

The pup was taken out of the cage by the giant cow that was Dominus. While Alice was a hairy Canadian cow, Dominus had short fur, white with black spots, and was much taller. The cage in itself was wide enough for two pups the size of Wylf to stay in, but never stand up. It has a system of giant babybottle hanging on one side like a hamster drinking tube, a computer screen that showed pages of school books, a huge sort of computer mouse stuck under it (the size was related to the outfit the cub inside had to wear), and what somewhat a dog pillow.

The cow took out the pup, and little could it be told it was a wolf, for the costume covered most of his body. A leather dog costume, with his paws and feet locked in dog paws mittens (which explained the huge weird mouth) with locked dog head, shock collar (to punish not paying attention to the schoolbook on the screen outside of class hours), pacigag with a system to push inside the tip of the babybottle and a huge diaper, messy by the smell of it.

Wylf was sad but he didn't squirm as the diaper was removed and his bottom cleaned up. The hollow plug in his bottom was more a problem than the humiliation, even if his chastity belt was close second. And it was going to be even sorer in a short while, for once he was thoroughly cleaned up, he was set down on the side of the table and his bottom hanging off it. He raised his tail and braced for impact, for everyone in the class was going to give him one spank... and many would do their best to make it really sting. And they better not make a fake spank, or the teacher would spank them and the pup many times if spotted.

It would be over soon... Wylf would be spanked again before lunch and after lunch by the nurse, and again by the class before leaving for the week-end. But he remembered being the pup on non-school break week-ends, and being taken to Suede's place. Spanking, yiffing and hard work were what awaited those who had such a chance... He somewhat smiled under his hood once he was diapered back and put inside his cage for the next 11 hours.

Wylf was going to be the one doing the more schoolwork today, for they had two hours of English and two hours of dancing (which always made Loupy make such a face when mentioned) in the morning while two hours of history and two hours of gift-making in the afternoon... Wylf will have to study his books while the others danced and made gifts for their parents.

The English hours were really long and boring, but it didn't surprised Loupy. They were all thinking to the chocolate eggs they should get tomorrow and the week of school break that would follow. Dominus wasn't going to let such a mood affect her class, and was as strict as ever.

Like "she" had a choice. Dominus wasn't what she looked like. He was once a big dangerous black dragon but he got kidnapped by the Saint Fur Cub Zoo. The cattle tag hanging from his ear reminded him of that every day. He was property to them and in this school to accomplish their agendas... While he changed Wylf's diaper, he thought of himself. He had been kidnapped by unknown assailants, who took him to a facility in which he has been tortured... Little was left of the proud dragon.

His wings had been cut, his scales removed, his teeth altered to be a cow's, he had been made surgically incontinent, branded, tattooed, chipped, tagged, had breasts implanted and is fed hormones everyday to be more feminine and milk-producing. The cow suit he is wearing is like a second skin but also a prison. It covers all of his body but his cock and balls, the nipples of his breasts and his tailhole, the last thing that tells he is a dragon from the outside.

His life ripped away, he is now a pet, a toy and a teacher. After months being broken in the cruel pits of the Zoo, he had been trained to be a school grade teacher for mistreated teens. Why all this ? He had no idea. But they watched. His remote controlled permanent chastity belt and hollow plug told him if he did what they wanted or if he did wrong. And they wanted cubs obedient, diapered and often put into creative bondage punishments for the cameras. And so Dominus did his job, knowing he was being watched 24/7. And as often as he did naughty stuff to his students for his unknown watchers, he had to perform for them. His shock collar had a second punishment device if the shock and the toying of the plug and the belt didn't corrected Dominus' behavior. It would strangle him. He attempted to leave town, and he felt unconscious a few meters out of the city.

And so the dragon did what he was ordered to, dreaming of the few times the belt opened and let him orgasm. The most often it come close to it was when he mounted with a strap-on over his diaper the cubs at school. The belt was open while doing it, and if he didn't touched, he could hope to orgasm from rubbing his diaper against the toy while mounting the young fur. It was really hard and all too often the belt painfully closed before he could get to orgasm... But yiff wasn't on his mind today. Today was the start of a school break. Without his daily job of teaching, the zoo had to find him something to do. If he was lucky, he would babysit cubs. It increased his chances to get to orgasm.

But if not... he had been made to be a feral cow at the zoo, doing tricks for visitors, but that wasn't the worst. He shivered. Once he had been made to put himself in bondage in a closet for a full week. Sensory deprivation hood and feeding tube, someone coming to change his diapers... It was so scary. Suddenly he returned to his job : Pilou, a young black wolf was asking to go to the nurse to get his diaper change. Better not think about what would happen and focus on doing his job. At least, with so many babyfurs in diapers, no-one noticed that the dragon-cow was diapered too under his clothes.

Now was time for something different. It was dance class, something strange in a school, but the owners of this teacher sure really enjoyed those sessions. Every week, for two hours, each class would learn some ballet moves, and make a spectacle every three months. Dominus knew that every angle of the dance room was filled with cams, he had seen some of the videos as they teaches him what the mysterious owners wanted to see of the cubs.

So Dominus took the children to the locker room and get them to change into their dancing outfit. Unless the spectacle was requiring costumes, all the cubs wore the same outfit, to the dismay of many : pink girl ballet outfit with tutu and everything. Every time the dragon-cow looked at them, he found them really cute. Less when he had to wear it too to participate in the spectacle, but he was not left any choice.

The ritual was well-known after 4 years in this school. Spanks those who complained or were too slow to put their ballet outfit, put the cubs in diapers in training pants if the dance required more freedom of movement that the diapers would allow, and show on the wall with a video what they had to do. Loupy always complained about putting his outfit and even more at dancing, and the dragon always had some pleasure spanking it out of him.

A dozen of cubs in ballet outfit, half of them in diapers, were quite a cute sight, and he started making them work on the school play. As always, the best dancer in the class was Zorro, a young boy fox. He looked like the ballet was made for him, the frills going well with the soft fur of the youngster. The pink training pants with flowers on them seem to fly with the tutu as he practiced in front of the others. He never complained about anything when it come to dancing, being quite the natural. Dancing and drawing was what he was good, and he always made such a spectacle, Zorro was always the center of every school play.

Dominus grins in the dark. One day, he will likely be dancing in the zoo, showing his body to hundred before having some sexy fun. Anyway, for now it was time to keep training them for the musical for the school play, themed of the 12 days of Christmas. Other classes were participating too, but right now the schedule didn't plan to have all the classes together yet. Would be too many cubs around while only doing the preparative works, when they would be ready for next step, classes will be mixed and costume rehearsal will be made. Despite his condition as slave, Dominus was always proud of his students' accomplishments.

The bell ringed the end of the session and the kids rushed to get changed. But the dragon-cow had something else to do. He grabbed the running wolf pup Loupy by the neck and sniffed. "Who is the wettest of them all ?" he asked teasingly. The young canine could be or not, it didn't mattered. The others would get changed by the nurse, but the mysterious owners wanted some fun with the cub while he was still wearing his tutu.

"I'm not that wet... I can wait a little for a change." He grumped out. The dragon didn't cared and took him on a table in the middle of the dance room. Mirrors on every walls and the roof, Loupy couldn't help but seeing himself in his dance outfit. "I disagree, and you know what happens when you lie." And Dominus bend him over the table, legs pending down of it and on his tummy. The diapers and stocking got down and the plugged hole was shown in full sight to the teacher.

"Pleawwwe.. pleawwwe let me go to get lunch..." he whimpered. "You'll get lunch, and a drink, you know the drill... First, for your lies." And a spanking started, the paw hitting the soft bottom around the plug times and times again. Loupy held for a few spanks before crying

loudly in pain. The slave did his best to make a show, as always, his own plug letting him know with some delight that he was doing a good job. Once the pup was in tears and with a soft red bottom, his hands got cuffed to the top of the table and a strap put around his back.

The wolf had been in this position a thousand times, and he never liked it. Not often from miss Dominus, a cow twice his age, but he knew what was going to happen. He looked behind him to see the adult cow put a strap-on over her pants. With luck, he would get some lube...

The cow rubbed her breast and milked herself a bit, using the milk as lube on the toy before going to the tied-up kid's bottom. Dominus milked himself from his, shameful, modified breasts and put it on his fingers, before lubing the pup's tailpipe with it. He played with the insides teasingly, making Loupy squirms and moans lots.

Then, without warning, roughly, the dragon entered the toy up his ass.

Mooring, the cow-dragon humped in and out of the student's bottom, his own plug vibrating in pleasure and his belt slowly unlocking. A trained animal living on commands, Dominus knew what to do and used the pup over and over for the camera, hoping for release before the viewers get tired of the show. "Barks, moans, complain, pup, unless you want after that to be locked inside a plushie, for maybe years?"

The Saint Fur Cub Zoo had lots of furniture with trapped furs inside, a good punishment for rebel slaves and a good sale with kinky peoples. Teens locked for months inside cute plushies, unable to do anything but take their dose of yiff were a premium. Dominus shivered, he had been locked in a plushie once for summer break, and like all the cubs in school feared such outcome. An outcome teaches to them from their first day here, as nursery school had plushies with locked furs inside and the playground had furs locked into the playground toys, both things showed to them with lots of explanations... They weren't the only ones all over the school, the zoo or even the town. The previous headmaster of the school is now tied up as a comfortable chair for the actual headmaster after disappointing his masters, a dairy cow is tied in the playground to provide milk to the hungry cubs during recess... and there are others around. The fear of ending in such a position is the main motivator for many peoples in the town, and attempting to leave town without authorization can earn you a few years like this. As far as everyone know, the longest someone was kept like this was 5 years, but, with the zoo administration, who could tell if they lied?

And... the furniture was always filled up. So when one gets out, they would be always one to take his place... Who could say if one was kept longer for lack of finding a replacement? Or if they found "volunteers" to fill those who really needed to be replaced?

Loupy broke in tears, moaning lots as he took his yiff in fear, thinking to those peoples locked up in furniture was really a scary thought. He struggled against the restraints, but the adult only humped deeper and deeper as he neared climax. Then the plug in the teacher's bottom stopped vibrating. "No, no, no... not so closss..." he couldn't finish his sentence as the belt locked back in place, crushing a bit his cock. The wolf was surprised by the sound, but didn't say a word... just whimpering at his sore hole.

Loupy sighed in relief as all what the caretaker did next was to clean him, plug and diaper him back and dress up back in his cute schoolgirl outfit. He was then carried to the cow's breasts. "But, I want my lunch." The angry gaze of the cow shut up his complaints and he started to suck down the milky reluctantly. Dominus always needed two full milking a day, and for lack of any other pleasant option to end this need, used his students to empty himself.

He carried him to the school restaurant, and with a sigh, put him in a highchair alongside the other students of this table. Dominus tied a bib around his neck and let him be. The wolf looked at the cubby spoon, plate and knife he had, and the babyfood and babybottle waiting for him. Pilou and Marcus were also at the table, but eating their baby dessert by that time. It was the wolf's table, as they called him, for with Wylf they were 4 wolves sitting at the same table, and the table was wolf-themed for a special reason. The fact the table was a big wolf tied up made him shiver. The 6 tables of the restaurant were the same : lion, bear, wolf, dragon, bull and horse, which each with a corresponding fur tied into (horse had unicorns and Pegasus too, but cubs didn't mind that). The adult male wolf, for the whole year a totally white one, had his legs and arms forced into tubes locked into the floor, and some support around his body and shoulders kinda making him a wolf sandwich under the transparent kiddie-decorated table. His tail was curved over the table with straps and made to hold the napkin tray, while his diaper poked out at one side of the table. The cubs were positioned at his members, on each side of the poor trapped beast (despite being teens, the furs selected to be tables were always twice the size of those who would be sitting there, where did they found such big furs ?). A couple of buttons, connected to cables going down under the table were under the napkin tray. Some sent electrical jolts in his nipples or balls while one get his plug vibrating. Bullies loved to play with those, but this table never touched them. The prisoner's head was held immobile and a gag kept him (mostly) quiet but had a little cubby clock built-in. The clock rang, reminding all the kids that in 10 minutes they had to leave the restaurant. Loupy hurried to eat his food, for the next class would soon arrive and take their place. He was glad his friends respectfully didn't asked what else took place in addition to his change.

The rest of the day went well, anyway, for the pup. He had some fun in the playground with his friends (even if he didn't liked to play with those playgrounds toys with cubs locked inside), and he dosed most of the mathematic class, but the teacher didn't seem to notice. And the final two hours was quite a spectacle ! Dominus wanted them to craft something for Easter to bring back to their parents.

The dragon-cow made them make plaster-cast egg, but just doing that got a few dirty. But it was only the beginning. Once he had eggs for everyone (and a few spares), he explained to them they had to paint and decorate them with stickers and such. So he got them down to their underwear and in giant plastic bib covering their torso. A wise precaution, because 30 minutes later, they were all covered in paint, glitter and stickers. A round of spankings of the whole class finally got them on track. They were teens, but a life of being treated as a kid made them kids.

Without surprise, My Little Pony stuff was the main theme among the eggs. Paw prints were the main paintings on the eggs, despite the fact they had brushes... The cow-dragon had given up on making kids be nice, cute an obedient... neither his owners nor all his efforts seem to get them to be what the parents wanted... At least unruly teens fill up nicely the bondage furniture, zoo exhibits and others kinky supplies the Saint Fur crew sales.

Getting the cubs cleaned and dressed up took over 30 minutes, but they were finally ready, all lined up in front of the door waiting for the bell to ring. The dragon smiled as he looked at all those cubs in cute little outfits, waiting to go out for the holidays with their cute little eggs to offer to their parents. But him, he was going to wait for the message of the mysterious watchers... and hope it wasn't going to be too bad for him. He jealous those cubs having so much more opportunities than he would ever have now...

The ritual around Wylf was really hurried up, because none of the teen-cubs could stay in place to make it correctly, even the wolf in the costume... which was glad to be released. The bell finally rang and the cubs didn't wait for the teacher's approval to rush out. They ran, meeting with others classes through the playground, half of them forgetting they had to pick up their gym and dance outfits out of their lockers to have them cleaned. Loupy met with the twins at the lockers, all of them picking their adorable tutu and quickly making them disappear in their bags. No need to show those more than necessary.

The two dog pups ran to their father. "Happy easter" said all the cubs as they handed the colored eggs they had made in school, of various sizes, shapes and decorations (quality and subject varying from one cub to another). Loupy, once he had his clothes out of his locker, rushed toward his mother. Fiona is a two toned Vizsla dog with a unique heart shape mark on her back and little splotches of light fur around her right shoulder and on her left leg, her muzzle and chest are light fur whilst her body is a deep brown, her ears, tail tip and paws are a much darker brown than that, she has loving kind light green eyes, and a chocolate brown nose, her ears are floppy puppyish ones, she well toned and rather tall. She was dressed as an executive woman, business suit, white shirt, some sort of jeweler headband and big earrings, the costume completed with a nice grey bordered in black skirt. Two details would denote she was no ordinary business woman : a black dog collar with little jewels and the diapers hidden under her skirt, covering a chastity belt and a plug like her pup's worn. But the peoples who would know those last details could be counted on the fingers of one paw.

Which included her husband, who would wear the same toys under his own double thick pink diapers. They had each other's keys and decided when their partner would have some release, which often involved using their little puppy for that. Makenshi was standing next to her, dressed in the same kind of suit but for men, a pretty classical fox with orange fur, black paws and arms; white tummy fur and under muzzle. But he had no shirt, he wore instead under a latex catsuit that was white, but the reflective matter couldn't be mistaken for a shirt from what poked out at his collar, under a purple latex dog collar, even if it didn't covered his paws.

Alice was dressed as he was this morning, the training pants in addition, carrying a big nursery bag and another one with her. The pup bounced into their arms and hugged and kissed as much as he could without looking too sissyish doing so, before handing them the egg he has made. "That is lovely dear. We also have a surprise for you for easter." Loupy was bouncing in excitement around them when his babysitter laid a changing pad. "Not here Mama, not here." His excitement stopped like he had taken a cold shower.

His mother didn't listen for a minute and the teenager was slowly undressed in front of everyone. It sure got him many smiles and snickers. The mother dog left him in his adorable diaper, that he had a hard time hiding with his paws, before leaning him down on the changing mat. "Don't be like that, you are a baby, it's not like anyone here didn't knew you wore those cute diapers." Soon she undiapered him and revealed his chastity belt, before cleaning him slowly. Loupy whimpered at this humiliation, but when his plug started to vibrate of front of the whole school, he would have liked to shrink out of existence. But he quickly moaned as the adult dog started to slides two pink diapers under his bottom and powders him. He couldn't stop it, Makenshi playing with the controls of the remote to be sure the pup couldn't resist its stimulation.

Finally diapered, the young wolf hoped that it would end. That he could go home and go hunt some chocolate eggs in the garden. But Fiona had other plans, and she was the one wearing pants in the house, so to speak. "Can we go home?" Loupy asked with hope. "No, miss, not now." Answered the lady, before putting the canine half her age on her lap. The predator felt like a prey when his fresh diapers were slide down and she started spanking. "And you gonna stop being pouty until I decided we go home." Spanks after spanks, the bottom turned a darker pink than the diaper and the cub was silenced.

Alice took something out of the other bag, and the young sissy looked at it with widening eyes of fear. He wanted to say something, but he didn't want to turn his bottom redder than it was. The cow had a fully bunny costume, with pink fur, in her paws. Fiona held Loupy in place while she started to put the costume on him. The mama licked the pup's ears as she worked it out, the bondage restraints in it forcing an arched position to the legs, like a bunny ready to hop, and making it snug against his fur.

The suit covered then his diaper, his tummy, and his arms before locking the paws into fingerless mittens. Loupy did his best to hide his embarrassment and shame, but he had the whole school looking at him. And soon, Fiona put the cute toony bunny head on her son, locking it all up with nice metal locks. "Aren't you adorable? Isn't she adorable?" with many yes and laughs. Then the dog handed the new bunny a basket full of eggs and give him a spanks. "Go hop around and give those eggs to your schoolmates. Grandpa Kink waits for you at home, and you know how much he loves bunnies" Loupy felt chill over his spine.

And Loupy hopped around, peoples laughing lots as he let people pick eggs from his basket. He tried to stop only once, and Makenshi gave him a sound spanking that quelled all rebellion from him. Remy and Sammy laughed lots at their poor schoolmate, so much that Matt, the twin's father, didn't agree with their mockery and then got a serious spanking... before joining the wolf for a change and a bunny costume. Handed baskets of chocolate eggs, they had to hop around and share them with everyone... or hop because of big spankings!