

Making Up For Lost Time

lunarrush

Alden stood on the doorstep of the apartment he'd be living in for the school year with his luggage on the porch behind him. He could hardly believe it, he'd never lived away from home and when he found out his sister was looking for a roommate for college he'd jumped at the opportunity. Of course, his mom had driven him here, she'd always insisted that she help in any way she could when it came to her kids and he was certainly grateful for the love she showed to both him and his sister.

Though he was excited he was also starting to wonder where Sombra was. The two of them had been on the doorstep of the house for nearly ten minutes and she hadn't answered the door or his mom's calls yet. Knowing her she was likely out at a party the previous night and just hadn't woken up yet, though that hardly seemed a good excuse when she knew he'd be here today.

Then, with a click, the door before them opened on the dark apartment and his sister stood in the doorway wearing an overly large t-shirt that seemed more like a robe on her. "Didn't you get my snapchat that I left a key under the mat?" she asked as she squinted into the sunlight, obviously not ready to be awake just yet.

Alden's mom paused for a moment, though she still looked ready to chew Sombra's ear off it was obvious she hadn't considered another form of communication beyond a text until now. "Oh, well, I thought you'd text me that. You know I'm no good with the Snapchat," their mom replied causing Sombra to snicker.

"Just Snapchat mom, not the Snapchat." she teased as she opened the door wider and stood to one side, "Well, come in, let me go get into something a little less last night."

Alden stepped through the doorway and looked around. Right inside the house was a stairway that led to the second floor, and immediately to the right was a large living area furnished with comfortable couches. He could see back into the kitchen from the entryway due a half wall being all that separated it from the living room: it was certainly a small apartment if nothing else. He knew where his room would be, thanks to a picture walk through that he'd received from his sister earlier this week. Just past the kitchen was a closed door on the ground floor: his new room for the next school year.

The panther walked through the kitchen and opened the door into the bedroom. It was actually well furnished already, what little he'd had to bring today was merely personal effects as well as his laptop and a television. The queen bed was already outfitted with a large, and incredibly comfortable looking white down comforter. The desk had several pencils and a printer that looked practically ancient set on it, and the floor smelled freshly shampooed.

The whole room smelled a bit unused, though it was obvious air freshener had been spritzed around to make up for the fact it probably hadn't been opened in several months. His mom had taken care of everything up until now, insisting he focus on getting ready for the move in other ways, and he was surprised at just how much this mirrored his room at home, albeit in a smaller space.

About an hour passed as the three of them moved his personal effects in and sat down for a brunch shortly afterward. Sombra had offered to serve them all Bloody Marys, but when her mom had given her a testy glance she had recanted the offer with a laugh and said it was just a joke. They ate bagels, which might not seem extraordinary until they'd gone through Alden's culinary arts major sister's hands. She somehow crafted them with meat, cheese, and other toppings to the point they were far more filling and wonderful than anything he'd had in a while.

Alden actually felt fortunate that he'd be living with his sister, they'd always gotten along growing up, though she'd always been the more take-charge type and he'd always been more of the relax at home type. It was actually kind of a frightening prospect, moving out of home for the first time, but with her around he wouldn't be nearly as alone as he might be moving anywhere else.

His mom had a somewhat different sentiment. She'd told him on the nearly two hour car ride that he would have to make sure to stick to his studies and not let his sister encourage him to goof off too much. He had no idea why, she always seemed to bring home amazing report cards, perhaps it was just his mom being concerned that now he was out in the world he was going to transform from a reserved: even to the point of being called shy: cat into some kind of party animal.

He shrugged it off, perhaps it was just something that all parents went through when their kids left the house. He hadn't come along when they'd moved Sombra into the apartment nearly two years ago, but he knew his mom had come home with red eyes and knew she'd probably cried the whole way home. He knew she was probably going to cry when she left today too, but knew she'd do her best to not do it in front of her kids.

After their lunch was finished and their mom had said goodbye Sombra turned toward Alden with a smile. "Well, little brother, looks like you're going to be my roommate for a while. Hope you don't mind if we go out and get drinks and whatnot now that mom's gone, I need some hair of that dog that bit me," she chuckled.

Alden scratched his head. While he didn't mind the idea that Sombra drank quite openly he'd never really considered it himself until now. He wasn't even sure it was legal, though he hadn't really bothered to research such things and knew Sombra would know better than him. He considered for a moment, before responding, "Well, I'm kinda tired from moving, maybe we can go this weekend or something?"

Sombra frowned slightly, "Hey, let's get real here for a second. You're out on your own, you're in college! These are the years to be living it up, meeting people, dating, having sex, you know...all

the things you weren't supposed to do when we were growing up!" the black fox practically shouted.

Alden winced. He wasn't exactly comfortable discussing sex with his sister, though he knew something like this was probably going to happen sooner or later before he'd moved in. He'd heard rumors the last several months that since his sister had moved to this apartment she'd had enough sex that...well...the rumors had gotten back to their high school almost 300 miles away.

"Well, I mean, I've never really...you know...well...actually...I have to check something on my computer. Why don't you just go ahead and head out. I'll...we'll do something sometime later," Alden said, attempting to deflect Sombra's offer for drinks and what he considered a potentially very awkward conversation.

"Well, okay then, I guess I'll be back a bit later," Sombra replied with a half frown. Alden could tell she was disappointed, but knew she'd bounce back quickly like she usually did when things didn't go exactly her way. He let out a breath he hadn't realized he'd been holding, and then turned to go to his room.

Sombra waited around for a few minutes, merely remaining in the room and thinking. She realized he'd just confirmed her worst suspicions, her brother was totally a virgin. She frowned deeper as she realized that, with an attitude like that toward sex, he was probably going to end up like one of the particularly chaste prudes: trapped with someone who showed him a vague bit of attention for a moment and who he knew absolutely nothing about in a loveless, and potentially even sexless, marriage.

No, she wasn't about to let that happen. She'd simply have to be a bit more insistent that Alden get out of the house with her and enjoy life. Even if she didn't take him to get drinks today she'd find something they could do together. Maybe she simply had to get him to open up to the idea that life was more than sitting in your room.

She moved through the kitchen and opened Alden's door, already planning what she was going to say. Before she could say a word her jaw fell open in amazement: Alden was on his bed with his pants abandoned in a pile on the floor. He had his laptop on his upper chest, his cock in his hand, his earmuff style headphones covering his ears, and he was masturbating so furiously he didn't even notice she was there.

She couldn't help herself, she looked at the screen of the computer. She had to know what had driven such a sudden need in her brother when they'd been speaking less than five minutes before. She saw an otter on the screen, and was more than a little confused when she saw what he was wearing. He had a thick diaper taped around his waist, and was sitting on the floor next to a large cocked wolf. Two things occurred to her in that moment: she hadn't known he was gay and she had no idea he was into things like that at all.

Sombra pulled back and swiftly closed the door, though she took a moment as she got to the end to latch it silently so her brother would hopefully be none the wiser to what she'd just witnessed. She took several steps back from the door, yet even as she tried to process exactly what she'd seen the back of her mind was already obviously working on something big.

About an hour after he'd retreated to his room Alden slowly poked his head out his doorway and looked for signs that Sombra was still here. When he didn't see the fox in the front room he took a step out and moved for the sink. He was absolutely drenched in sweat from the private moment he'd just indulged in, and didn't want to have to explain that to the fox if she was still hanging around, so he grabbed a cup and started filling it with water.

Alden drank an entire cup of water down immediately, gasping for air as he reached the bottom of the mug without so much as taking a breath. He filled the cup, knowing full well he wanted more. Yet, as he did, he heard footfalls on the stairs, and shut off the water quickly so he could get back to his room before he was discovered, drenched in sweat like this.

Alden moved back to his room with his half full mug of water and shut the door behind him with a sigh of relief. As he moved back into the room and set the cup on his desk he turned to his computer and to the image he'd just relieved himself to. He didn't claim to understand anything about sex, he didn't even know why, but something about the idea of being with a guy rather than a girl appealed to him. Though there were exceptions, they were rare and usually stars he had no shot with.

He'd always been worried to tell his family about the fact he got off to pictures of guys, it just wasn't a conversation he wanted to have, especially because he wasn't even sure if he would like guys or even girls in real life. So far he hadn't felt attraction to any girls he'd grown up with, and if he had ever had a crush on a guy he couldn't recall it at all. Not to mention, when he actually did have sex, it might end up being a totally different thing than the pictures.

Though what the guy had been wearing was something entirely enigmatic to him. He wasn't even sure why, but something about grown furs put back in diapers kept drawing him back. It was something that left him abashed whenever he thought of anyone ever finding out: he didn't know if he could bear it if someone found out that he'd gotten off to a picture of something like that and decided to tease him about it. Yet, he was like a moth to a flame: no matter how far he got he kept coming back. Of course he was extremely careful: he cleared his cache immediately every time so there was no chance anyone could ever find out.

As Alden went to pick up his laptop from the end of the bed he heard a light knock on the door. Sombra must be back, so clearing his cache would have to wait. "One second," he said as he shut the lid to his laptop and pulled his pants back on. He turned his phone on and took a look at himself using the camera: he still looked somewhat sweaty but there was hardly anything he could do about that, so if she asked he'd just tell her they needed to lower the thermostat.

Alden walked to the door and opened it. Sombra was there, and surprisingly not drunk since he'd thought that was the reason she'd left in the first place. She was giving him an understanding smile as she said in a calm tone, "Hey, I thought maybe we should talk. Why don't you come out to the living room?"

Alden knew she probably wanted to talk about their earlier conversation, though this time he was a bit more mentally prepared as he responded, "Alright, but I thought you were going out to get drinks?"

"Well, I decided to wait for a while, after all getting drunk before noon means I won't have stamina for tonight," Sombra responded playfully, obviously trying to get Alden to leave his room before she started playing her hand.

Alden couldn't argue with that, and with no further questions simply walked out of his room and toward the living room. Sombra waited for him to walk past her and followed close behind, and as he sat on one of the soft couches she sat on the perpendicular one and rested her arms out on the cushions to either side of her.

"Well, little brother, after a little soul searching I think I took the wrong approach to this earlier. After all, you certainly aren't the type who loves to go party whenever, and you certainly don't seem like the type who had sex in high school, isn't that right?" the fox asked calmly as she sat back and watched Alden for reactions.

The panther immediately started to wriggle in his seat, while this was more direct than he'd imagined he was at least prepared for these kinds of questions this time. "Well, I mean, I've just never really been to a party, and...well...I've just not found the right one to have sex with," Alden replied guardedly.

"Exactly what I thought. So, I think you need your big sister to make sure everything's going to be okay. After all, college can be a very interesting place, but a pretty stressful one if you aren't careful. I even have some ideas to help you get past all the stress, to relax in a way that you might be able to open up to more new experiences. Do you see what I mean?" Sombra continued, a light smile playing on her face as she carefully worded everything she said.

Alden felt simultaneously guarded and relaxed by the words Sombra was saying. Part of him realized she was right: he was in over his head and there was a very real possibility that he was going to end up stressed out and overwhelmed by everything going on around him. Yet, something about the way she was saying this reminded him of the time they'd been kids and she'd come up with a plan to make money from their neighbors by selling rocks and she'd made him pull a wagon full of rocks around the neighborhood to help with her plan.

As she saw the gears turning in her brother's head the fox continued, "So I've decided I'm going to help you out with all of this. After all, I'd hate for your college experience to be hampered by things like that," she said as she got to her feet and walked across the room toward a bag Alden hadn't noticed when they'd been moving his things in earlier.

Sombra bent down and opened the bag. Alden looked toward her, sitting up in his seat and trying to catch a glimpse of what his sister was fumbling with. He heard a distinct crinkling noise, and as she turned back toward him his face lit a brilliant crimson color. She held a thick white diaper and a bottle of talcum in her hand.

"W-what the hell? What are you doing with that?" Alden stuttered, completely unable to pull his eyes away from the babyish undergarment.

"Well, I'm going to put it on you of course," Sombra answered with a dominant twinkle in her eyes and not so much as a falter in her commanding voice. "I've been doing a lot of research this afternoon, and everything I've read says this is something perfect for helping someone in your position. It's supposed to help you relax, and to let go of stress by letting someone else take on part of that stress. So, we're gonna try it out, and see how it works for you," Sombra said, sprinkling drops of truth in with words merely meant to reassure Alden and get him to try it at least once.

Alden whined audibly as Sombra spoke. Part of him demanded he should tell her to stop. Part of him felt incredibly mortified that she would come up with something like this given his recent foray into this very topic in the form of porn. Yet, the thing that made Alden feel the most sheepish of all was the bubble of excitement welling inside him at the opportunity to try something like that out. The emotions were overwhelming, and the panther was left speechless as Sombra started to walk closer to him.

"Don't worry, little guy, we're going to give this a shot together. If you don't like it, if it's just not doing what it's supposed to do, then we don't have to do it again or talk about it again. I just want you to trust me, can you do that for me Alden?" Sombra asked in the sweet voice she used every time she was trying to talk him into something as she moved closer, standing over her brother with the crinkly undergarment in hand.

Alden's face was cherry-red. He couldn't meet Sombra's gaze, though he tried to look up a few times he just couldn't look her in the eye. He opened his mouth like a fish caught out of water and the words seemed to evaporate from his brain before he could even think of trying to say what he was on his mind. Yet, as Sombra stood over him, Alden felt more of the surge of excitement jolt through him and override the abasing thoughts to the point he was slowly convincing himself to try it at least this once.

"Lay down, just go with it," Sombra whispered soothingly as she placed a hand on Alden's shoulder. He sighed, the last of his resistance suppressed by his desire to try this and the reassuring way his sister was talking to him. Maybe with her this was okay, and something he could explore without having to worry about what she thought of it considering she'd been the one to bring it up. He let her hand guide him to lay back on the couch and looked up at her, his face still lit up yet his eyes conveying his trust to her wordlessly.

Sombra started right to work by unbuckling Alden's pants. His hands moved down reflexively, but she simply chuckled and moved them out of the way. "Don't worry, it's not anything I haven't seen before," she continued in her confident and reassuring tone.

The panther grunted in response as his hands were brushed out of the way. He couldn't find words to describe how he felt at that very moment, and if he could he certainly wouldn't be able to tell them to her while experiencing it. As Alden's hands were moved out of the way Sombra continued unbuckling his pants before slowly lowering both them and his boxer-briefs to reveal his, thankfully flaccid, member.

Sombra started to hum as she pulled his pants off completely and discarded them on the floor beside the couch. It was a tune Alden recognized almost immediately, a lullaby their mom used

to hum to them sometimes when they were falling asleep. The familiar tune calmed Alden's raging emotions to the point he could think, but he still felt self-conscious about the fact he was about to get changed into a diaper by his sister.

The fox worked quickly, unfolding the diaper easily and sorting out which side was the back. Alden and her were close enough in age that she'd never actually changed a diaper before even though she was the older sibling. Yet, it didn't seem terribly difficult, based on the instructions she'd read online when she'd been reading up on all of this while Alden had still been busy masturbating. Luckily the campus bookstore had adult diapers in stock so she could try this out right away, though they were by no means nearly as cute as the ones she'd remembered from the brief glance at Alden's screen they would do in a pinch and she could always order some online next time.

"Up," Sombra commanded gently as she looked down at the vulnerable kitty. Alden complied, lifting his behind from the couch cushion and allowing the fox to slip the padding below his rear easily. She took a moment to fasten the tail tape, then grabbed the bottle of talcum she'd placed on the tiny coffee table and started sprinkling it all over the panther's dark furred behind.

"Alright, that's good for now," Sombra said as she stopped sprinkling for a moment. Alden could smell the sweet scent of baby powder on the air, and whined under his breath as he realized his cock was slowly becoming hard just from getting changed into the padding by Sombra.

The fox, tactfully, didn't draw attention to Alden's slowly growing erection. Rather, she sprinkled a heavy dose of the sweet smelling powder over the panther's crotch before setting the bottle back on the coffee table so it wouldn't tip and leave a huge mess all over the place.

Alden looked up at Sombra, feeling more like a cub by the moment as Sombra rubbed the excess powder in. His cock twitched and dribbled from its tip as thoughts of every picture of furs in diapers he could remember masturbating to came to mind. In his distraction he hardly noticed Sombra lifting the front of the padding into place until it was already done, and she'd begun to secure it with four large tapes split between the two wings that wrapped around to the front of the infantile undergarment.

"There we go, all done. How's that feel little bro?" Sombra said with a satisfied smile down at the crinkly kitty as he lay on the cushions of the couch in the white diaper.

Alden sat up as Sombra grabbed his pants and underwear off the floor and folded them up. His ears were lowered in humiliation, in all the times he'd gotten off to something like this, he'd never realized just how powerful the feelings broiling just below the surface were. Intense embarrassment mixed with a security he couldn't put into words washed through him, and left him with very little to say about it other than, "Well, I mean, it...it doesn't seem all too bad I guess."

Sombra smiled, glad he'd been able to admit it, though curious if he'd be able to guess why she'd targeted that in particular. "See? You just have to trust me on things like this, I'll make sure you're taken care of. I bet this will be just what you need to get out of your shell, something you can come to when the world gets to be too much," she responded as she sat on the couch next to him.

Alden wasn't sure where she got the idea this would make him more outgoing, but maybe she just knew about this kind of thing better than him. He flushed as he realized that, just like with trying this, he'd just have to trust her and see where she went with this. So far, it wasn't too bad at all, in fact he rather liked the feelings of security that were flowing through him despite the initial wave of embarrassment that had gone through him during his diaper change.

"So, there's actually a bit more to my overall plan that I'd like to go over with you later, but for now I think maybe you and me should just watch some TV and relax a bit," Sombra said as she reached out to grab the television remote from beside the open talcum bottle on the coffee table.

Sombra and Alden watched television for a few hours. During the first commercial break the fox had even gotten up to pop popcorn and grab each of them a soda from the fridge. About an hour in, however, the panther started to feel the urge to pee building inside him from the water he'd drank earlier and the soda he'd gone through rather quickly. As he moved to stand up he heard Sombra ask, "Where are you going?" from the couch.

"I have to use the bathroom," Alden replied simply as he turned to go toward the guest restroom on the ground floor.

"if you just need to pee go ahead and sit back down, the diaper will take care of that for you," Sombra replied just as nonchalantly as he had just a moment ago.

Alden's stopped in his tracks and his mouth dropped open in disbelief. He'd never thought she'd make him use the diaper when she'd been putting it on, and he didn't quite know how he felt about the idea of wetting himself. Yet, that tone in her voice, the way she waited for him to sit back down, he knew that unless he wanted to call and end to it this was simply a non-negotiable fact of being diapered.

"B-but, I...isn't..." Alden said, trying to think up some reason why she'd let him use the bathroom rather than his pampers.

"Its alright little bro, I've got things in control remember? Just, give it a try. Remember, if you don't like it, we'll talk about it and you won't have to do it again," Sombra replied reassuringly as she patted the seat beside her on the couch.

Alden looked from the TV, to her, to the couch, to the bathroom door that was only feet away from him. He sighed, he knew she was in charge here, and she was being reasonable about it. If he didn't like it, he'd just tell her, and he was confident she'd make it alright as soon as possible. Yet, as he sat back down, he found it wasn't just as easy as being told to wet himself. Rather, his body was fighting to hold his bladder until he could get to a toilet.

Within fifteen minutes, Alden was rocking back and forth in his seat. He kept telling himself he should just let it go, but even pushing he couldn't quite drive himself to just let go. "Hmm, you're

potty dancing pretty hard there, why not just let it go and get it over with?" Sombra asked in genuine curiosity.

"Well, I mean, it's not that easy. I've been trying, but my body is making it kinda hard. I...can I please just go to the bathroom?" Alden asked desperately as he wriggled in his seat.

Sombra chuckled. "Oh, I think I know just what you need. Okay, go ahead and go to the bathroom, but I want you to leave the diaper on while you're on the toilet."

Alden blushed brilliantly at the suggestion, but knew he was going to obey before he even stood up. He started to walk toward the restroom quietly without turning back toward Sombra at all. Moments later he moved into the bathroom and pulled the door closed behind him. He stood in the dark room for a moment, fumbling for the switch and dancing from one foot to the other as he desperately hoped he'd be able to release while knowing full well he was still wearing a diaper.

As he finally flicked on the light he felt the urge growing utterly desperate. He walked to the toilet and sat down on it, his ears folding as he noticed far more in the quiet room just how much his pampers crinkled with every single move he made. He looked at the tile of the floor, trying to concentrate on anything except the fact he was about to wet his pants for the first time since the first grade.

He didn't have to wait long, his body simply couldn't keep holding for long, and now that he had a bit of privacy it was a much easier thing for his bladder to simply release. He felt a tiny trickle start from the end of his member and slowly begin to grow in size. He felt a wave of chagrin wash over him, yet he couldn't deny that there was something about it, deep and primal to the point he couldn't understand it, that thrilled him.

The feeling was familiar to him. It was the same one he got when he masturbated to pictures of furs in diapers. Yet, he didn't understand why that would be so powerfully linked to something like wetting a diaper. The humiliation and the indescribably deep feeling mixed together into something that transcended the moment and left him with sure knowledge of exactly one thing: he wanted more.

Alden hardly realized just how much he'd wet the diaper until he heard dripping from the padding into the toilet below. It was obvious these particular diapers weren't designed to handle a full bladder being released into them, and they were absolutely drenched to the point he'd leave a puddle on the carpet if he tried to walk out of the tiled bathroom.

The front of the padding was brilliantly yellow, and as Alden stood up he felt it sag down under the weight of the urine it had managed to soak up. He could feel that it was wet all the way to the back, and he wondered for a moment what he was going to do about the fact his diaper was dripping all over the place. Fortunately, a knock on the bathroom door saved him from having to think it over.

"Hey, you just about done in there?" Sombra asked from the other side of the currently unlocked wooden door.

"I...have a bit of a problem," Alden replied sheepishly.

"Oh? Is everything okay?" Sombra asked, the concern in her voice obvious.

"Well, I...I'm okay. The diaper you put on me though...its...well...it couldn't really...hold...everything," Alden stammered as he attempted to explain what happened, his face growing more brilliantly red by the moment as he tried to explain it to her as best as he could.

Sombra was quiet for a moment, then simply responded, "Alright, we'll get it taken care of. Make sure the door is unlocked, I'm gonna come in and get you changed."

Alden sat back down on the toilet rather than let dribbles of his urine continue to run down his legs. He could hear the diaper continue to dribble into the toilet below him while he waited for Sombra to come through the bathroom door. He noticed a few drops had managed to reach the floor, and grabbed a small section of toilet paper to clean up the leak as best as he could while he was waiting. After what seemed like an inordinately long time to the droopy diapered kitty, but which was likely only a couple minutes, Sombra walked through the door with two diapers, the bottle of talcum, and a kitchen knife in her hand.

"Alright, go ahead and lay down on the floor, we'll get you all sorted out," Sombra said in a voice that reminded Alden of their mom to the point he nearly had a double-take moment.

The blushy panther stood and then laid down as Sombra suggested and winced at how cold the tile felt below him. He saw her set down the supplies she'd brought into the room with her, then turn toward the counter to grab a box of wet wipes that had been set there for guests to use. "Wow, you're a heavier wetter than I thought you'd be. We might have to get you thicker diapers." Sombra teased, causing Alden wilt lightly before a wave of humiliation which she seemed to immediately recognize before amending, "Hey, it's alright you know. I'm here to take care of it, and fortunately you were in here. It's no big deal, you know?"

Without waiting any longer Sombra bent down and started pull the tapes from the front of his padding. She pulled the soggy front up and away from Alden's fuzzy crotch, then set to work with the wet wipes to clean his fur completely. While the first change into diapers had been embarrassing this time was far more so: as Sombra worked to diligently clean his diaper area up he felt small and submissive. Yet, Sombra hardly seemed to notice as she simply took care of what needed to be done.

Once she was satisfied Alden's crotch had been thoroughly wiped Sombra asked Alden to lift. She slid the diaper out from under him, and took a moment to clean his behind with several of the wipes. This didn't take nearly as long as it had for his crotch, and soon enough he felt the fresh diaper slid below him so he could rest down on it. He noticed right away that it was thicker than the last one had been, and as he tilted his head up just enough to see why he noticed she'd slid both diapers below him.

Alden looked up at Sombra quizzically and she gave him an understanding smile, "Until I can get you something a bit thicker I think we may have to double these ones up so we don't end up with a puddle on the floor," she explained as she folded the first diaper up and over Alden's crotch.

The panther simply watched as the first diaper was taped into place snugly around his waist, then saw Sombra pick up the kitchen knife. "Did a little search while I was getting the supplies, lots of people recommend that you cut holes in the front of diapers if you're going to double them up. Hold still and you'll be just fine," Sombra said as she noticed the curious look on the panther's face.

Sombra moved decisively yet carefully as she pressed the tip of the knife through the plastic shell of the padding and slid it down to leave a long hole in the front of the diaper. She repeated the process two more times, then nodded in satisfaction as she set the knife aside. She folded the second diaper up and into place, spending a moment to press and mesh the two of them together before pulling the tapes of the second pampers up and into place.

She looked down in satisfaction, but she frowned slightly as she realized she forgot something. "Oh man, forgot to powder you. Hmm, I think I have a way we can deal with that though, go ahead and stand up," Sombra said as she got to her own feet with the bottle of talcum in hand.

Alden did as the fox asked, and wondered what exactly she had in mind. She stepped behind him with one smooth motion, and before he could even comprehend what was happening he felt the back of his diaper pulled out and felt the cool stream of talcum pouring into the back of the diaper.

The panther whimpered as the scent of baby powder filled the bathroom, yet knew it was probably better to wear it than to have to worry about chafing. He felt Sombra pull the talcum bottle out after several seconds, then felt her reach around him and pull out the front of his waistband before pouring a good dose down the front of his diaper.

"There we go, all better," Sombra said as she finished the powdering by removing the bottle of talcum and groping Alden's behind and crotch to spread the talcum around. Alden whined as a puff of the babyish white powder puffed up and dusted his black stomach fur: a tell-tale sign he was diapered that he hoped he wouldn't forget to wash away before he left the apartment.

Alden noticed the diaper even more now than he had before. It was quite a bit thicker, and every move made the two of them crinkle together much more audibly than they had as just one. He felt Sombra grab his hand, and his ears lowered as he felt like a toddler being led along by his big sister as they made their way back into the living room to finish up the movie they'd been watching.

As they watched the movie Alden felt himself slowly lulled into a sense of security he could hardly describe. He found himself unable to stop his eyelids from fluttering despite the fact it was scarcely past noon and he'd hardly done anything other than move a few boxes in today. Yet, it eventually got to the point he drifted off laying against the arm of one of the couches. His soft yet deep breathing gave him away to Sombra as she sat beside him and watched the movie, wondering for a moment just what she was going to do to help pay for all of this.

Adult diapers, even the cheap kind like she'd used today, were relatively expensive on a college student's budget. She could hardly hope to keep Alden in diapers twenty-four seven if she went broke from the effort, and she'd absolutely decided that's what he needed after seeing just how adorably he'd acted since she'd brought it up. Of course, she could think of one way off the top of her head, though she wondered if her brother would protest, or if in his newfound submission he would accept and allow her to lead the way.

Sombra stood at the end of the movie, moving carefully to avoid disturbing her overgrown baby brother as she walked to the television and turned it off. She walked into the kitchen, trying to decide if she should ask him about her idea when he woke up or if she should give it a few days. She remembered back to the way he'd reacted to the suggestion of going out for drinks after their mother had left earlier, and realized there wasn't a chance he would accept without a bit of help to realize how much fun he would have at it.

Sombra started cleaning the house, she had an idea hatching for just how to present this to him, but she'd need a bit of help from a friend and didn't want to invite him over without cleaning up.

Alden woke from his nap in a state of confusion. The television wasn't on anymore and Sombra wasn't on the couch across from him anymore. He already had to use the restroom again, but it wasn't anything overly urgent compared to what it had been earlier. As he stood up he nearly stumbled and fell due to the unexpected bulk of the doubled diaper hugging his thighs, yet he managed to catch himself and started to listen for the sound of the fox moving around the apartment.

Instead of footfalls or even noise coming from her room he heard the light ringtone of his phone which he'd left sitting on his desk. He started slowly moving through the kitchen toward his bedroom, whimpering at the trash bag like sound his rear made with every little move, and picked up his phone to see who would even be messaging him right now.

He noted right away the message was from Sombra. She must have taken off when he'd drifted off earlier. He opened it and his eyes grew wide as he read:

"Hey little bro :3 . Just thought I'd give you a heads up, I've got a friend coming over for drinks here in a while and I want you to have some with us. Nothing too major, just the two of us, make sure to wear an extra baggy pair of pants so you can hide your diapers."

Alden grunted as he set the phone back on the desk. The thought never crossed his mind to simply remove the offending undergarment and talk with Sombra later, rather he started panicking at the thought of someone else being aware of what he was wearing. He ran to his dresser and tore open the second to top drawer. He pulled out several pairs of jeans, but knew already that fitting in any of them was going to be a struggle thanks to the extra bulk around his waist.

He started by trying to pull on what seemed to be the largest pair among them. When he wore these he usually had to wear a belt or they'd start falling off him, but as he pulled them up and over his legs he frowned: they weren't going to button up over the double diaper.

After a few minutes and several more attempts at trying to find a pair of pants to wear he eventually came across a single pair of sweats he'd packed. They were practically brand new because he never slept in pajamas, luckily his mom had insisted he should pack them. He unfolded them and stepped into them to see just what he'd look like wearing them.

It wasn't completely irredeemable. He noticed the bulge below the sweats, but not nearly as much as he would have below jeans. He spent several minutes adjusting the waistband, slowly working out just where he wanted it to rest. He noticed the sweats were slightly too short, but he doubted whoever Sombra was bringing over would care, or dare mention it given how popular she seemed to be.

As he finished adjusting the waistband he slowly started sorting through shirts. Given the hot weather and the fact it was a bit too warm in the house for any sort of winter clothing at the time a good majority of what he'd packed for the fall wouldn't work. He eventually settled on a rather long shirt, its sleeves were short, its fabric was silky, and it extended well below the bulge in his crotch.

He moved back to the living room, wondering for a moment what he should do before Sombra got back with her friend. He looked at the television, and realized that was one possibility, but he had no idea how long they'd be and he found most shows to be fairly mundane and boring. He paced for a moment, then realized he knew exactly what he wanted to do, something which should have been obvious to him given his new circumstances.

He moved back to his room, not bothering to close the door so he could hear when they got here. He opened his laptop, and pulled up his favorite search engine to type, "Why do I like wearing diapers?" Immediately, links started to pull up suggesting everything from psychological needs that weren't being met all the way up to one that drew his eyes more than the others. The title of the page was "You might be an adult baby / diaper lover, and that's okay".

Alden spent over an hour pouring over the resources on the page he'd found. At first, he'd felt nothing but degradation that he was an adult who was feeling incredible about being put in diapers by his older sister, but he slowly started to realize that this was far more common than he'd ever thought it could be. He poured through firsthand accounts that sounded remarkably similar to his own, accounts of stumbling across images of others in diapers and realizing that there was some kind of sexual or primal charge to the image that made them feel comfortable or thrilled to do things like wear diapers in public.

One account even talked about how they'd realized fairly early, after watching a cartoon where the main character was diapered, mostly for the humiliation aspect, and then actively searching out more content like that. He thought back, and was surprised when he remembered just how many times cartoons he'd watched had included characters forced into diapers, and how many times that was one of the only moments in the show he could remember.

Eventually, Alden heard a conversation outside the door to the apartment and his ears perked up. He wondered if Sombra and her friend had returned, but that question was soon answered

as the fox entered the apartment alone carrying a six pack of a sufficiently sweet beer-like alcohol and a brown bag with hidden alcohol in it. "Alden? Are you ready?" she asked as she set the booze on the table.

Alden blushed brightly, while he was dressed he still felt certain his diapered state would be completely obvious to anyone nearby just from the noise alone. "Umm, is...is this going to be okay?" Alden asked, grasping for reassurance that everything wasn't going to fall apart on him.

Sombra smiled knowingly at her brother. She couldn't help but see how adorable and submissive he'd looked in just his diaper when she looked at him in his best attempt at big boy camouflage. The way his ears were folded, it was obvious he was apprehensive about the situation. "I promise, I'll make sure everything's okay. Just come out and have a fun time, you don't even have to drink if you don't want to," the fox said reassuringly, causing the panther to calm down as he took a deep breath.

Sombra moved back toward the door of the room, "I'm going to shut your door, whenever you're ready just walk on out. We'll be in the living room, Arun brought over a game he wants to play with me and he's super eager to meet you, so don't keep us waiting too long, okay?" the fox said as she slowly closed the door and then moved to let her friend in.

Alden felt conflicted. Everything he'd read this afternoon had suggested these feelings were completely normal, yet he couldn't help but feel like someone finding out would be the end of his life. He slowly stood up, and heard the two of them talking loudly from the other room. He could hear the television was back on, and turned up rather loud. The sound of just how loud they were being gave the shy panther renewed courage to face someone while secretly diapered, there was no way it'd be heard over that racket anyway.

Alden slowly opened the door and stepped out. As he moved into the kitchen he caught a glimpse of their guest. His heart skipped a beat as he saw the obviously well toned shadow colored bear holding a controller that looked like it could be easily snapped in his grip. The panther felt a lump grow in his throat, he hadn't realized Sombra would be bringing a complete hunk over. This guy looked as if he spent at least twenty hours at the gym a month, and he felt an immediate want for him that he couldn't classify.

The bear turned toward the cat and looked him right in the eyes with large green eyes that made Alden feel like the temperature in the room had gone up. "Ah, there he is. Your sister has told me so much about you. My name is Arun, but I'm gonna guess she told you that," the muscle bound bear said with a kind smile and a confident tone that made Alden forget entirely that he was padded below the clothing he'd put on.

"Er, hi. I think she mentioned you to me once, but I...well, it's nice to meet you," Alden stammered as he stood, glued to the spot, unsure of what to do next.

The bear seemed to understand the way he was acting better than he did, and simply added, "Hey, come check out this new game I got. It's a fighter, but it's been a lot of fun so far~"

Without further adieu the bear moved and sat on one of the couches. Sombra sat on the other, and Alden moved into the room, looking back and forth between the two couches wondering

which he should sit at. Sombra answered the question as she put her feet up on the cushion next to her, leaving exactly one empty seat in the house. Alden blushed, wondering just how obvious it was that he thought the bear was absolutely gorgeous.

Given the look in Sombra's eyes as Alden took his seat, the knowing, yet kind, glance she gave him, he'd been completely obvious. The panther wondered for a moment as he took a seat beside the muscle bound bear whether it mattered to her if he felt an attraction like this. Of course, he didn't really get long to ask the question before one of the controllers was being thrust his way enthusiastically by Arun.

The three of them gamed for a while, and after a while they'd swapped over to a "loser takes a drink" version. Alden had held off on drinking for a while, but as he saw the two of them getting very slightly tipsy he decided he'd give the booze a shot and see what came of it. After a few drinks he still wasn't feeling anything more than a tingle in his throat, and he wondered if he was immune to the effect of alcohol entirely.

Of course, as match after match went on and he started to get sloppy at the game he realized just how devious a drinking game like this was. It was already too late by the time he'd started to feel the effect, and the sudden blurriness made it far more likely for him to lose more matches. After two of the beer-like drinks Sombra took the remainder of the pack further away from Alden, she didn't want him getting too far out of it for his first time, merely enough that he could understand just why she'd wanted to take him out for drinks earlier.

In the meantime the two of them took shots when they lost from the liquor in the brown bag. While it was more powerful than the beer-like yet not quite drinks Sombra had given Alden the both of them were far more practiced, and could go through a bottle of this particular mixed drink between them without getting a hangover the next day.

Of course, as the matches wore on and Alden slowly lost his inhibitions to the alcohol he found himself inching closer to the bear. He felt the heat radiating off Arun, and despite the inordinately hot weather he knew more than anything else that he wanted to be close to the bear. Arun didn't seem to notice or mind, so Alden grew more and more bold to the point their legs were side by side.

After several more matches, during which nobody took another drink except Sombra, the bear paused the game and stood up. "Sorry, gotta go take a piss right quick, be right back and I'll keep kicking your butts," Arun taunted as he set his remote on the cushion he'd been sitting on moments before and moved to the restroom.

Sombra smirked at her brother knowingly. "Well well, Alden, if I didn't know any better I'd say you have a thing for my friend."

Alden blushed brightly. He hadn't been paying attention to her at all during the match when he'd been moving carefully closer to Arun. How much had she noticed? Was she going to tell his mom and dad that he had a thing for guys? How were they going to react if she did?

Sombra saw the look of worry on the panther's face and smiled understandingly. "Hey, it's alright, I've had a feeling for a while now. Don't worry, it's yours to tell mom and dad when you're ready. You know, he's actually into guys too," Sombra said coyly, dropping a heavy hint she hoped Alden would be able to pick up.

Alden felt his usual quick-wittiness dulled by the booze, but connected the dots after about thirty seconds. "Wait, is...do...I-I don't know. Can...would he even want someone like me?" the panther stammered, falling over his words as he tried to put them together in any sort of coherent way.

"Well, how about I do you a little favor. Don't you worry, if you don't like it, just ask him to stop," Sombra said with a wink to her currently slightly inebriated brother.

Before Alden even had time to comprehend what she was saying Arun had returned, and she said, "Hey, Alden's cold, I bet you he could use a little snuggle."

Alden blushed and looked around apprehensively. He hadn't expected Sombra to be quite so forward about it, but when the panther saw the look on the bear's face his blush grew far more brilliant than it had been at the mere suggestion.

"Sure thing, 'ere, I think it's more fun to game like this anyway," the bear said with a huge toothy grin as he sat right next to Alden and wrapped an arm around the panther.

Alden felt warm in an entirely different way than he'd expected as he inadvertently snuggled closer to the bear. He picked his controller back up, taking note of the way the bear was able to keep an arm wrapped around him and still hold his controller out of the way so the blushing panther could see the screen. It did practically no good to have the arm out of the way: between the booze and his newfound distraction there was no chance he was going to win anymore. He could feel his cock hardening inside his particularly thick undergarments and felt a wave of gratitude that Sombra had mentioned this to the bear.

After a while the bear changed the game out to one that was more of a cooperative experience. They were meant to diffuse a bomb by acting as several members of a police SWAT team, and despite his inebriation Alden found it easy to follow Arun and Sombra's instructions. They would tell him where to go, obviously taking it easy on him given he was the most intoxicated of the three of them, and after only a few failures they started getting really good at doing the job at hand.

All the while the bear's grip seemed to grow tighter. The panther was hardly complaining, but every tense moment left him hugged tightly to the muscle bound urine's side. Of course, he kept stealing glances of the cutie to his side, but wouldn't even admit it to himself as he slid closer so that he was almost sitting in the bear's lap. He leaned into the hug, and couldn't help an audible gasp as he felt one of the bear's hands inadvertently press against his chest as he was seconds away from losing the round.

A few hours into the game playing and a few more drinks passed around by Sombra and the three of them were getting tired of actions that required this much thought. Sombra chuckled as she suggested they watch a movie, and the bear grinned at her widely as he suggested a horror film that had released that summer.

"Hey buddy, just wanted to make sure you're still okay with cuddling with me. I tend to be a little...hands on. I can let you go if you want while we watch the movie," Arun said with a half head turn toward the still blushing kitty pressed tightly to his side.

"I...er...I'm okay. I really...it's cool, ya know?" he said, feeling flustered at his own response before it left his lips.

The bear chuckled at the stammered answer. "Heh, well, how about you move to my lap then? I'm tall enough to see over your head, and I'd kinda like something to squeeze while we watch the movie."

Alden felt light headed and a bit giddy at the suggestion. He completely forgot for the moment that his keister was wrapped in a thick diaper and that he was supposed to be self-conscious about it. He stood up, and his face flushed crimson as he suddenly realized it was still there when he sat down with a squish into the wet diaper.

Alden whined from the effective reminder that he was thickly diapered. His face went even more red when he realized he'd been drunk enough to wet it without even noticing. The alcohol was almost worn off by now, the room wasn't wavering anymore by any measure, but it was still a surprise that made him squirm in his seat with another audible groan.

Arun chuckled as he wrapped his arms around Alden, "My, you have such a soft rump. Most guys are a bit too bony, but I bet I could cuddle you for hours." He was completely oblivious to the panther's soggy diapered state, but as Alden turned toward Sombra with an unintentionally desperate look on his face she knew right away what was going on.

"Hey, can you excuse me and Alden for just a minute. I think we need to make a call to mom since she's probably missing him tonight," Sombra said, coming up with a cover story absolutely effortlessly.

"Heh, sure thing, just don't keep me waiting too long. I'll get the movie pulled up while you're gone," he said with one final squeeze to Alden before letting him stand up.

Sombra led the way toward Alden's room and stopped in the kitchen to grab the bag she'd left on the kitchen floor under the table with the diaper and talcum powder in it. As they both went inside she shut the door behind him and whispered to him, "Aww, don't worry little bro, I knew you really just needed a change. We'll actually call mom while I'm getting that taken care of and then you can go back to getting cuddled. You know, you look kinda cute held to his side like that."

Alden's cheeks lit up as he inadvertently smiled at being called cute. "Umm...we...well okay. I, are you sure this is...you know...okay?" he asked his sister while looking toward the door like he was expecting the bear to be pressed up to the other side of it, listening to their conversation.

Sombra smiled at Alden knowingly. She could tell the thought of liking guys left him feeling insecure, and she responded back calmly, "Hey, it's just the way you are. It's no big deal, and I'm sure when you get ready to tell mom and dad they'll love you just as much as they do right now."

Alden couldn't help but beam at the reassurance, though he couldn't tell how much of that was his lingering inebriation and how much was truly his feeling that she was right about his parents. He still wasn't planning to tell them right away, but at least Sombra believed they wouldn't have a major problem with it, and that was enough for him to feel much better about it.

Sombra took Alden by the hand and led him over to his bed. She set the bag of supplies on the mattress and pulled out two fresh diapers. She set the bottle of talcum so it was resting against Alden's side and started unstrapping the particularly soaked one hugging his hips. She grabbed a wipe from the box, which still rested in the bag, and started cleaning Alden's crotch. As she brushed his cock and he realized it was still rock hard he gasped, and she grinned.

"Well, looks like you're enjoying this even more than you wanted to let on, isn't that right?" she asked as she moved the wipe away and continued cleaning the fur around his crotch.

Alden didn't respond, rather he just lay back and turned his eyes away as she continued changing his diaper. He tried to imagine what it would be like if the bear in the other room was more aware of his situation. Yet, when his mind went there he immediately fantasized Arun was the one changing him instead of Sombra. He shook his head, trying to stop himself from fantasizing about it as Sombra simply worked vigilantly to get the task at hand done as soon as possible.

As Alden felt the wet diaper pulled from below him he turned up and realized Sombra was holding her phone in her free hand. He wondered why for a moment until he heard the ringing sound and knew she'd meant they were going to call their mom during this in a more literal sense than he'd thought.

Alden lifted his hips as Sombra signed he should, then he heard the click of their mom picking up the phone. "Hi, is everything alright?" she asked, her voice sounding a bit sadder than usual though it was obvious she was trying to hide it.

"Yeah mom, me and Alden are having a quiet night at home so far. Just thought we'd give you a call and let you know everything's going good," Sombra answered as she set the phone on the bed beside Alden and pulled one of the wet wipes out to scrub his rear. Alden wormed on the bed, trying his best to avoid whimpering as the thought of getting his diaper changed while his mom was listening left him feeling particularly squirmy inside.

"Oh, well that's a relief, I'm glad to hear you're both hanging out together, I was a bit worried you'd abandon him and just go out to hang out with friends," their mom said, the happiness in her voice obviously growing just from the fact they'd think of her and call her like this. Sombra slid the fresh diapers below Alden without missing a beat, smiling slightly deviously when she noticed just how much he was blushing.

"No way, I'm not just gonna abandon my little bro. He's new down here, don't worry mom, I'll make sure he's okay," Sombra replied, causing Alden to fold his ears as she powdered him and reminded him very clearly that she was in charge with both her words and actions.

"Well, that's a good thing. You said he was here too, how's your first day in your apartment Alden?" their mom asked, sounding relieved at what Sombra had just said.

Alden found himself lost for words for a moment, but took a large gulp and decided he'd better answer before she started to jump to conclusions that he'd spontaneously died between the start of the call and now.

"Everything's going great, I'm having a lot of fun," the panther offered, talking quickly to keep himself from stammering.

"Well I'm glad. Just remember, I love you sweetie and you're going to do great at school. It sounds like you two might be cleaning, I hear a lot of crinkling like a trash bag in the background. I'll let you two get back to it," their mom said, obviously in a far better mood than she'd been in at the start of the call.

"Alright, love you mom, bye," Sombra replied as she picked up her phone and waited for Alden to say goodbye.

"Love you mom, have a good night," Alden said, feeling simultaneously flustered she'd heard the plastic backing of the inner diaper when Sombra had been slowly cutting through it and relieved she had thought it was just the sound of them moving a trash bag around. Sombra cut off the call, and set her phone aside as she started folding the front of the outer diaper up and meshing them together as best as she could so they would last a while like his former one had.

It didn't take too much longer beyond that, Sombra simply taped the second diaper into place and left Alden to pull his own pants back up. As Alden stood and started adjusting his sweats Sombra stood with her back leaned against his dresser. It was obvious he was going to take a minute to get everything situated, and she bit her lower lip as she wondered if she should break the news to him now.

After about thirty seconds of silence Sombra decided now was as good of a time as any. "Hey, Alden, did you know Arun knew what you looked like before you met him today?"

Alden perked up his ears, he didn't quite understand what she meant but he was curious.

She continued, "I keep a picture of you on my Furbook and he asked about you one day. He said he thought you were super cute and couldn't wait to meet you."

Alden simultaneously blushed and beamed, he loved the thought that the hunk of a bear in the other room thought he was cute, to such a degree he felt tempted to grab something and give it a big hug.

"Well, I just thought I'd let you know, he's actually...quite...interested in having fun with you if you're up for it. He even told me once he'd be willing to pay to have some fun with you," Sombra said, dropping her plan all at once and watching Alden for his reaction.

Alden flushed brightly, he hadn't expected the conversation to shift to that quite as fast as it had, and he was nearly speechless. "I...I've never...you know...done anything like that. I mean...I wouldn't...would I be any good at that?" he asked, searching for the right words as he inadvertently imagined the picture he'd fapped to earlier, except with Arun and him rather than the wolf and otter who'd actually starred in it.

"Aww, don't worry about that so much. Anyway, if you do want to do it just make sure to let me know first. After all, I think you need some...better...diapers and they aren't exactly cheap. A bit of help from Arun could go a long way to making it so I don't have to double them up to make them work," Sombra said with a scheming smile on her face.

Alden felt sheepish about his situation. While the idea of sex was something almost entirely foreign to the panther he knew his sister was far more experienced in these matters than him. Maybe it was time for him to try something new, she'd been right so far about everything. Despite his bashfulness at being kept in diapers there wasn't a single thing he hadn't enjoyed that night so far.

Alden turned toward Sombra, silent for a moment, then simply replied rather meekly and quietly, "I...think I'd be up for something like that some time. Not tonight of course, but...I mean...if you wanted to set up a date or something and we can see...where it goes from there I wouldn't be opposed," he said as his cheeks lit up like two Christmas lights at telling his sister he'd be up for trying things with another guy.

Sombra smiled broadly, her plan was coming to fruition, and she could hardly wait to see just how much her little brother would start to crave the fun sex could bring into his life. "Well, I don't know about a date, after all I think keeping things casual is the way to go. Don't you worry though, I'm sure you'll love it regardless," she said, causing Alden to whimper slightly as she asserted her control and helped him to realize this was far less about dating and far more about the fun.

She'd make sure to talk to Arun as soon as Alden was down for the night and let him know about her new offer.