

Randall's Diaper Punishment: The Hike

lunarrush

As they drove along, Randall couldn't help squirming in his car seat. Nathan turned on the radio in the front of the car and started humming along to the oldies song gently while Randall wondered what was fully in store for him. He couldn't help but remember in the theater when he'd traded getting changed in the stall of the restroom for something when he got home. Yet, he knew he didn't have much of a choice in the matter.

Sooner than Randall was ready they arrived back at the house. He saw Nathan get out of the front seat and move to the back door on the side with the seat. He felt his boyfriend's steady hands unlatch the seat and pull the bar over his head. "Alright crinkle pants, hope you're ready to have some fun with me," Nathan said with a chuckle as he helped Randall stand up out of the overgrown car seat.

Randall felt nervous, he had taken Nathan a few times but it always left him feeling stretched out. That isn't to say he didn't enjoy it after they were going, but more to say he'd much rather please Nathan in some other way given the choice. He knew from the grin on the caribou's face that the decision was already made, and so the reluctant puppy was led along to the house with his ears lowered.

As they reached the front of the house Nathan outright picked Randall up. The wolf was easily swept off his feet, and Nathan held the pup in his strong arms as he carried him in the house and up the half staircase leading to the main of their house. Nathan carried Randall along, cradled in his arms, and moved toward their bedroom while giving the wolf's waterlogged crotch a gentle squeeze. Randall could hardly help his moan of lust as his pent up prick was taunted by Nathan's firm fingers.

Nathan placed Randall on the bed, laying on top of him and kissing him gently as he ground against his boyfriend gently. "I've been wanting to fuck you all evening Randall, the way you ate your ice cream was so adorable," Nathan said between gentle kisses along Randall's muzzle. Randall could feel his member pressed against the soggy interior of his diaper, causing it to stiffen quickly as Nathan shifted on top of him.

The caribou pulled his pants off, then started tugging Randall's own jeans off, leaving the two of them in their respective underwear. Nathan had a pair of black silk boxers on that slid smoothly along Randall's fur and smooth diaper front rather easily as his cock tented them. Randall's padding was less obviously tented, the thicker garment hid most of his arousal but still hinted at it below its babyish and soaked surface.

Randall felt his ankles lifted up and placed on the caribou's shoulders, lifting him from the mattress as the caribou pulled down the back of the pup's diaper. Randall looked up at Nathan, his ears folded submissively and his pupils dilated in the lust of the moment. The wolf shivered lightly as he laid back against his shoulders and felt Nathan lubing his own cock up generously, he could already tell the initial penetration was going to be a bit rough but he could see the want on Nathan's face and knew he wanted to see his boyfriend's pleasure when he took him.

Nathan started to urge forward, his length pressed insistently against Randall's pucker as the wolf drew in a sharp breath below him. The caribou wedged a few inches into the wolf before pausing, letting his

twitching anal ring grow accustomed to the girth as Nathan's prick dribbled precum into the canine. "Time to get rutted pup," Nathan whispered as he bent in, kissing the wolf's neck before pulling back up, grabbing Randall's hips as he thrust in.

The caribou guided his length into the moaning wolf below him with the unstoppable force of a tide rolling in and out. He built his speed up slowly, grinding his cock up into the moaning and lightly bucking wolf. The caribou's hands held onto the wolf's hips, ensuring that even if Randall humped up in need from getting his innards bred he wouldn't pop off the length. The wolf's moans rang out through the otherwise quiet home, building in intensity as his own cock slid against the soggy diaper front.

As he started to pound in hard enough that an audible slap could be heard every time his balls tapped Randall's ass Nathan wrapped one of his hands around and grabbed onto Randall's diaper front. The wolf gasped and ground against Nathan's hand insistently as the caribou expertly squeezed just below the wolf's growing knot with the soaked huggies. "I'm gonna fill you so full," Nathan said through gritted teeth as he grabbed down on the canine's tool all the more firmly.

Randall could hardly respond. He panted in time with his boyfriend's pounding and felt his insides lighting up like a Christmas tree of pleasure. Randall's hips rolled forward: humping on a fully instinctual level, yet the caribou's firm grip kept him riding the huge pole seated in his rump, and soon Nathan wasn't pulling back nearly as far anymore. He was thrusting with his whole length buried up Randall's fluffy rump, letting no more than an inch or two slip out at a time as his moans of lust build higher and higher.

"Ohh...f-fuck me Nathan!" Randall said as he reached his hands up, grabbing onto the caribou's wrists in his need. Nathan started pounding yet harder, egged on by the wolf's pleading and causing the mattress to squeak loudly below the two of them with every shove in. Nathan gritted his teeth, closing his eyes in pleasure as he rammed up, grabbing down on the pup's pecker tightly as he finally splashed over the edge. Randall could feel the warm wet seed in him, and his hips pressed insistently in need of his own orgasm against Nathan's firm hands.

The caribou grabbed tightly and drove his pole one more time into the wolf and it was all the more Randall could take. He half howled in orgasm, his prick twitched as it shot rope after rope of his seed into the waiting pampers. Randall and Nathan both panted as the Caribou slowly pulled his length out of the wolf's twitching behind. Nathan pulled the pup's diaper back down and over his rump before laying on top of Randall gently. "Heh, did you like that pup?" Nathan whispered in Randall's ear as he kissed along it gently.

Randall was still panting, his body coming slowly back to reality after the rocket into space from the orgasm. "I..I did." Randall said, hugging into the secure arms of his boyfriend and kissing against his neck gently.

"Heh, well, I think you might need a bath pup," Nathan said as he grinned down at the wolf.

Randall felt like he didn't want to move at all. He knew Nathan was right, he'd had food on him and worn soggy diapers all day long. Yet he just wanted to lay here in the afterglow of orgasm for as long as he could. Nathan chuckled down at Randall, "Heh, well then pup, how about we get into a bath together in the master bathroom tub?"

Randall thought on that for a moment. The tub was just shy of the size of a hot tub, and had wonderful jets that could take away any care in the world. Randall often took a bath in it before Nathan got home at night, though on the few occasions they'd taken a bath together he'd enjoyed cuddling with Nathan. "O-okay," Randall said with a bit of a stutter as his tail wagged lightly at the thought of getting to cuddle Nathan so intimately.

Nathan stood up, stretching a bit before reaching a hand down to help Randall to his feet. The wolf was a bit bow-kneed from the pounding he'd just taken, but Nathan put an arm around the pup and helped to steady him as they moved to the double doors in the side of the room that led to the bathroom. The room had a dark brown tile look to it. Aside from the toilet and sink there was a shower stall and of course the huge tub. Nathan started filling the tub and helped Randall slowly step into it and sit on one of the relaxation benches.

As the water filled up, slowly pooling around Randall's feet, the Caribou pulled his boxers off and placed them to the side of the tub. He stepped down in, lifting Randall up lightly before pulling the wolf's well used diaper off and tossing it out of the way. Before he sat down, Nathan turned the dimmer switch for the lights next to the tub and threw a couple of forest scented bath beads into the tub. He took a long lighter kept on a shelf next to the tub and lit a few of the small candles kept around the edges of the tub.

It didn't take more than a few minutes for the multiple faucets to fill the huge tub up, and Randall felt Nathan pull him in close and holding him gently. Randall practically melted into the caribou's grip as he felt his boyfriend's hands moving down and over his body, groping and massaging as he went along and leaving the wolf putty in Nathan's grip. "Hmm, alright puppy, we need to get you washed," Nathan said as he grabbed for the nearby bottle of fur shampoo.

Randall saw Nathan stand up, pouring some of the soap into his hand and looking at Randall expectantly. Randall stood up, gingerly getting to his feet and stepping up onto the step. It made it so there was only water to about his knees as Nathan moved in and started soaping up the pup. Randall felt Nathan's hands expertly washing everywhere, starting from his shoulders and slowly working his way down the canine's body.

Randall shivered a bit, wanting to sit back in the warm water, but stood still as Nathan continued the full body massage. The caribou finally reached the pup's crotch and started scrubbing away there vigorously, causing the wolf's length to grow slightly despite having been very recently milked. Finally, Randall felt Nathan pull his feet up, one after the other, and soap from his knees to his feet. Randall took a seat, feeling the water cleansing away most of the soap as Nathan went to gently massaging the shampoo into his head fur and even around his muzzle gently. He laid back in Nathan's grip as the caribou used a small cup to gently wash the remaining shampoo away, leaving the pup utterly cleansed.

Nathan moved to wash himself off, leaving Randall simply enjoying the scent of a northern forest mixed with the clean scent of the soap while he quickly scrubbed himself off. Nathan finished soaping up, then plunged under the water slowly before standing back up. He was soaked, but he was clean as he went to sit on the seat next to Randall and held the pup in close.

They sat there in silence, simply enjoying the flicker of candlelight together in the steamy bathroom air. The jets of the tub washed away at their bodies, catching anything the soap and attentive hands may have left behind. After nearly twenty minutes the jets turned off, and Nathan chuckled as he saw

Randall looked about ready to fall asleep in his arms. “Alright pup, lets get you dressed for bed~” Nathan said with a chuckle as he hit the drain switch.

The water in the tub started rapidly flowing down the drain as Nathan stood with a stretch and grabbed a nearby towel. Randall watched as the caribou toweled off, leaving his fur slightly damp. Nathan helped Randall out of the tub onto the plush bath mat and started toweling his pup off, taking care to dry Randall as much as he could. Randall found his face growing pink as his boyfriend took care to dry every bit of his fur.

Finally, when Randall was dry, Nathan pulled on his boxers and started leading the nude puppy into the master bedroom. He signaled his hand to the bed and walked over to the dresser. Randall’s ears lowered as he saw one of the thick baby diapers pulled out of his underwear drawer, he had no clue where his underwear were but knew Nathan had put diapers there to drive the point home that was all he was allowed to wear for the time being. His face grew all the more hot as he saw the wolf pull out a set of footed pjs with rocket ships and stars all over them.

“...Really?” was all Randall could manage to whimper as Nathan moved back over to him with the humbling kiddy pjs in hand. Before he could say much more, however, Nathan turned to the night stand, opened the top drawer, and pulled out a rather sizable pacifier which was popped into Randall’s mouth unceremoniously.

Randall found the bulb of this pacifier was far bigger than the baby one he’d had to keep in his mouth earlier. It kept his mouth spread a bit further, and worst of all made drool dribble from the side of his mouth. He sucked in, trying to keep a trail of dribble from painting down his face, and blushed as he realized he was actually sucking the pacifier. Nathan looked down at him with that irresistible smile that only a dominant daddy like him could muster, then lifted the pup’s butt from the mattress, causing Randall to yip lightly as the caribou pulled the thick diaper into place below him.

Randall watched as Nathan grabbed the bottle of baby oil off the night stand and winced lightly as the caribou soaked his rump in the chilly liquid. He then saw the bottle of talcum lifted and sprinkled gently all over his crotch, leaving behind the gentle scent of a freshly changed baby to make Randall wiggle lightly. “Hmm, needs one more thing,” Nathan said as he reached over and grabbed a white tube. Randall looked at it in confusion, then groaned as the strong scent of zinc filled the air. “Can’t have puppy getting a diaper rash, can we?” Nathan said with a wink as he squeezed a generous dollop of the thick cream onto his fingers, then started massaging it into Randall’s crotch.

It was an odd sensation, rather thicker than the oil and the powder and utterly gluing the other two substances to his skin as the strong scented cream got spread all over his ass and crotch. It had rather the consistency of liquid glue, and left his crotch and butt fur plastered in place as Nathan chuckled at the grimace on Randall’s face from the strange sensation. Finally, Nathan started folding the front of the diaper up, wiping the remainder of the zinc cream against Randall’s stomach fur thoroughly before grabbing for the tapes on the sides of the garment.

Randall felt his diaper taped firmly into place. He couldn’t help the blush on his face as his every breath was assaulted by the obvious scent of freshly changed baby. Nathan chuckled as Randall turned to lay on the bed for rest rather than diaper changes, and then laid beside him and hugged the freshly padded pup in close. “Heh, good night Randall, see you in the morning,” Nathan said from behind Randall as the wolf snuggled in the caribou’s strong arms. Randall yawned heavily, squirming

occasionally from the sensation of the thicker than normal diaper wrapping his rear, and started drifting off to sleep held like a teddy bear by the dominant caribou.

Randall woke the next morning to feel Nathan waking up behind him. The wolf yawned as he looked around and saw Nathan was already standing up and looking out the window into their fenced in back yard. As he noticed Randall was awake Nathan turned to him with a smile, "Good morning puppy, how did you sleep?"

Randall sat up, he could still smell the zinc lightly on the air but it wasn't quite as overwhelming as it had been the night before. "I'm doing pretty good, ready for breakfast?" he said as he stretched and felt the slightly too tight through the crotch pjs pulling his soggy diaper firmly to his crotch and letting him know that he had once again slept through pissing himself.

"Hmm, yep, I think you should cook up a proper breakfast this morning pup. I'll go have some coffee in the living room while you're getting it all ready," Nathan said as he started for the bedroom door, leaving it open for Randall to follow outside after him. As Randall walked past the door he saw Nathan by the calendar in the hallway. He winced a bit when he saw a storm cloud being put in the second square of the calendar as if to remind him that he'd been forced to soak diapers all day long yesterday.

Randall made his way to the kitchen rather quietly and started cooking up some bacon, eggs, hash-browns, and toast. As he worked he stood in quiet contemplation. He knew he was stuck in diapers for the next near week, but he hadn't really thought through the full implications of that just yet. He knew the bathroom was off limits for going pee, but what about the other thing? He could hardly bear the thought of it, but he knew that if Nathan didn't let him near the toilet soon he'd have no choice.

Banishing the thought from his mind, Randall turned his attention back to finishing breakfast before he accidentally burnt the toast. He plated the finished food, then carried it out to the dining room as he saw the high chair from yesterday waiting for him there. As he went to go back to the kitchen to get drinks he heard Nathan call out from the couch, "I'll grab our drinks, lets get you strapped in your high chair." Randall lowered his ears a bit, he knew Nathan just wanted to make sure he had to drink from a baby bottle again.

Nathan entered the room, and Randall soon found himself stuck in the high chair again as Nathan went to the kitchen. The wolf could see his plate of food sitting on the table, waiting for him to dig in. He could feel his stomach rumbling by the time Nathan returned: a tall glass of orange juice in one hand and a big bottle of milk in the other. Randall looked slightly crestfallen at the glass of juice. "Alright baby, drink your milk to grow nice strong bones." Nathan said as he put the bottle down on the tray of the high chair.

Randall watched as Nathan took the fork from Randall's plate and carefully cut the bacon and eggs and even the hash-browns into tiny bite sized pieces. He then set the plate on the tray before Randall. The wolf looked down at the plate, his face growing hot as he realized he might have to eat this with his hands too. That is until what he saw in Nathan's hand made him whine in audible embarrassment: a plastic toddler fork, which the caribou set beside the plate on the high chair's tray. Nathan wasn't quite done making Randall blush this morning, however. The caribou reached to the center of the table, where normally the table napkins were stored, and grabbed a large square of fabric folded at the bottom of the pile.

“Messy Puppy” the bib said in comically large letters. It was baby blue, the letters bright yellow with a pastel pink outline that made them stand out against the background. The caribou unfurled the adult sized bib, and before Randall could so much as utter out against what was about to happen the bib was tied quickly and cleanly into place.

Randall’s eyes focused down on his meal. He grabbed the toddler fork and prodded at one of the bacon bits on his plate. He could hardly gather them up with the wide fork prongs, but after a bit of effort he managed to get a bite together. He moved it to his mouth unsteadily, dribbling egg and hash-brown flakes against the bib despite his best effort to eat carefully. Nathan nodded his approval before turning his attention to his own meal.

The two of them ate in silence, Randall occasionally whimpering at a truly failed attempt to get food to his mouth from the useless fork. By the time he was done Randall had about a quarter of his food all over the bib. “Well well, glad we put the bib on you kiddo,” Nathan said in his daddy voice, causing Randall to grunt and his face to turn bright pink as the caribou moved over and grabbed his plate. Nathan grabbed the bottle of milk up and guided its tip into Randall’s mouth. He handed it to the wolf as he carried the breakfast dishes into the kitchen.

Randall drank the milk, but couldn’t hear water running in the kitchen. He hoped this meant he’d be getting out of the chair this morning sooner rather than later. He heard Nathan approaching and saw he was carrying one of the boxes of wet wipes. Randall pulled back just a bit as one of the cold wet wipes was drawn across his face. “Now now, stop squirming so I can get your face cleaned up,” Nathan said, a hint of amusement in his voice. Randall stopped wiggling, allowing the caribou to clean his face even though he knew full well it was Nathan’s fault he had food everywhere in the first place.

After cleaning the puppy’s face, Nathan untied the bib and placed it on the tray. He pulled the tray out and off, then released the wolf from the seat restraints. As Randall got to his feet he felt Nathan step behind him, then turned crimson in shame as he felt the caribou pull out the seat of his diaper from behind. As he turned back he noticed the pjs had a button on butt flap: perfect for easy diaper checks. “Hmm, still no messy diapers huh? What’s wrong Randall, is your stomach feeling sick?” Nathan said as he thoroughly checked down the wolf’s diaper.

Randall’s face felt hot as his eyes teared up just a bit at the corners. “I...I don’t want to do that. Can’t I just use the toilet for that?” he asked, sounding a bit desperate as Nathan finished up his pants check with a squeeze to the wolf’s soggy crotch.

“Nope. You’re in those to learn a lesson, and I hardly think they’re as effective if I let you get away with not using them as intended. However, I do need you to make a messy diaper soon, I can’t have you getting sick puppy,” Nathan said as Randall’s eyes overflowed a bit.

“N-no, I won’t do it,” Randall said, his voice a bit too high pitched as he looked at Nathan. “J-just let me use the toilet...” Randall said as he saw Nathan’s eyebrow raised.

“You won’t huh? Well then, I think its time to put you down for a little nap since you seem to be in a cranky mood puppy,” Nathan said with a grin as Randall whined.

“L-listen to me!” Randall shouted, stomping his foot lightly as Nathan chuckled at him.

“You’re only going to make it harder getting all stressed out about it. Lets go put you down for a nice nap, we’ll see if you’re ready when you get up. Unless you need a spanking first, that is,” Nathan said, going from his softer voice to his daddy voice to let the pup know he was about one step away from a punishment. Randall saw the pacifier from last night held up, and begrudgingly opened his mouth to take it and keep himself from getting in deeper trouble.

Nathan led Randall through the hall, but rather than turning into the master bedroom he went across the hall and through the door with the “Randall’s Nursery” on it. Randall blushed as he saw the room: there was a huge box of babyish toys, a large changing table, and most demeaningly a crib that looked like it was more than capable of keeping him from climbing out. Its bars nearly touched the ceiling, and rather than lowering the side was made to open halfway to the side.

Nathan picked Randall up and set him down on the changing table. “Something special for you before your nap puppy,” Nathan said as he unbuttoned the pjs drop seat and untaped the back of Randall’s diaper before sliding it down slightly. Randall felt Nathan’s hand groping his crotch, and moaned just a bit as he hardened up rather quickly despite the near tantrum he’d had in the dining room. It was remarkable, Nathan’s very presence as well as the delayed threat of a dirty diaper had calmed the pup nearly fully.

Randall felt himself lifted up just a bit higher, then felt one of Nathan’s fingers gently spreading Vaseline around his pucker. He felt the caribou’s finger gently slip into him, rolling around up inside him and spreading him slightly. Randall moaned as he felt the caribou’s remaining fingers curl up between his legs, playing with his fluffy orbs and making him groan as the caribou carefully fingered for the pup’s prostate.

Randall felt Nathan pull out for a moment and heard some kind of noise. It sounded almost like a lid turning, and Randall assumed it must have been Nathan putting the lid back on the Vaseline. As Nathan’s finger returned to Randall’s rear the pup felt a bit of a chill as the caribou’s finger pressed back into him. He looked down in slight confusion, but soon felt Nathan’s finger start to swirl in him and make his cock dribble lightly as the caribou held his finger in fully and stirred it gently. He pulled out fully again, and Randall felt the light chill again as his finger pressed up in one more time.

Randall looked up toward Nathan with a look of confusion as the caribou held his fingertip deep in the wolf for several seconds before pulling it out and wiping it on the pup’s butt. Nathan pulled the diaper back up into place, securing it back around Randall’s tail before snapping the pjs drop seat back into place. “Alright puppy, into the crib with ya,” Nathan said as he helped Randall sit up. Randall turned toward the changing table, and saw a container he hadn’t seen before. He tried to get a good look at it, but didn’t have long to examine it before Nathan had opened the panel on the side of the crib and started ebbing the pup into the bed.

Randall climbed into the crib, whining as he realized even fully standing up he was surrounded on all sides by bars. He could see several restraints around the edge of the babyish enclosure, and whined quite audibly as Nathan grabbed one of them and started wrapping his ankle in it. Randall pulled against Nathan, but a firm gaze from the caribou put the wolf back in his place as he held still to get strapped in for his nap.

With Randall’s arms and legs secured out of the way Nathan held up a pacifier with a muzzle on it meant to help keep it in place. He fitted this on Randall rather easily: the wolf couldn’t exactly resist with his hands held out of the way. “Remember puppy, no isn’t a word in your vocabulary when it

comes to your diapers and what you do in them. I want you to think that over while you nap,” Nathan said, causing the wolf to blush and wriggle against his restraints. Nathan walked over to the changing table, picked up the strange container, and set it on the nightstand by the crib before turning and walking out of the room.

Randall turned to look up at the container and felt a chill come over him. “Fast acting suppositories” the label said in big block letters. Randall knew full well that at least a couple of those had been slipped up his tailpipe when Nathan had been fingering him. As he wriggled he felt the first wave of cramps hit him, his stomach gurgling in discontent at the storm brewing inside it. Randall whimpered into his pacifier, struggling against the restraints that held his limbs firmly to the corners of the crib. He looked around in desperation, trying to see if he could see any way he could get out of the babyish enclosure.

The puppy saw nothing, nothing that was of use anyway. There was a plush rabbit that was sitting on the mattress to the side of his head, grinning down at him with its big buck teeth in a way that made Randall feel as if it was taunting him. He could hear his stomach gurgling as he tried to call out, the pacifier turning his shout for Nathan into nothing more than a muffled grunt as his stomach cramped again, this time harder. He whimpered as he turned his full attention from trying to escape to trying to hold out. Maybe, just maybe, if he could last out the cramps he could keep it in.

Of course, Randall’s wishful thinking couldn’t change that the cramps were getting stronger and stronger by the moment. He felt his tail flag, and his face screwed in concentration: trying to hold out even a second longer. His body just couldn’t hold on, however, and he felt the sudden release into the back of his padding as his eyes outright started to stream in lamentation of the loss.

The mud filled the back of Randall’s padding quickly, spreading around to his crotch by necessity of being strapped on his back. Randall lay defeated in the crib, sniveling slightly as he felt completely and utterly reduced to the status of a baby. He hadn’t even been able to stop Nathan from making him mess his diapers, and it made him feel so thoroughly dominated to know that his boyfriend saw him as a big enough baby to make him mess himself so spectacularly due to trying to fight against the caribou’s dominant hand.

Randall whined, looking around the silent nursery. He wanted nothing more than to be out of this diaper now, but he couldn’t see Nathan anywhere. What’s more, begging for a change would just result in more time in the lumpy padding, so he knew he didn’t want to do that despite the urge to plead with Nathan for a change. After what felt like a few minutes Randall laid his head back against the pillow, whimpering as he felt the tidal wave of cubby emotions overwhelming him. He felt small, powerless, and though it was Nathan’s fault he wanted nothing more than to see the caribou walk back into the room to save him from this and cuddle him up.

Randall lay there for what felt to him like an hour. He kept shifting around, unable to get used to the feeling of the messy diaper plastered to his rump. He took breaths through his nose, the pacifier ensuring he got to smell every single breath in as a constant reminder that he was nothing but a big baby. Every time he moved he winced, reminded anew how infantile he looked like laying in his crib in his messy diaper. Finally, however, he heard the door to the nursery creak open, and in stepped the caribou with a confident smile on his face.

“Well well, I see you found a way to mess your diaper pup. Whew, lets get you changed mush butt,” Nathan said as he held his nose teasingly and moved over to the crib. Randall felt Nathan slowly

remove his restraints, and as soon as he could the wolf moved to a keeling position so his rear wasn't pressed down on the padding any longer. The damage was already done however, this was likely to be a challenging change.

Nathan opened the side of the crib, gently unbuckling Randall's muzzle and pulling the pacifier out before giving the puppy a hug. "I know how hard it is puppy, but trust me when I say its for your own good. Don't worry, I'll always be here to clean it up and make it better," the caribou whispered gently as Randall whined, letting Nathan pull him in close. He was a bit split: he was humiliated by the scent clinging to him and didn't want Nathan to hug him while he smelled like that...yet at the same time it made him feel utterly grateful to have Nathan there as he was ready to take responsibility and take care of this mess.

Nathan led Randall to the changing table and took a moment to unzip and remove the footie pjs and toss them to the side. Before the wolf could climb up onto the table Nathan slid one of the pads to the side to reveal a porcelain bowl with a sprayer right below where his butt would be. "For difficult changes," Nathan said with a chuckle as he helped Randall up onto the table. Randall winced as he felt the hand below his mushy rump, but soon felt himself laid down in position as Nathan put on a surgeon's mask from below the table and carefully untaped the padding.

Randall looked away, he didn't want to see what was going on near his crotch, but he did hear Nathan pull on a pair of rubber gloves. The wolf felt himself lifted from the tabletop very lightly as Nathan pulled the soiled padding off, wiped his rump with the soggy front to get the worst of it, then wrapped it up expertly before depositing it into a can nearby. The smell got almost immediately better, and Randall soon heard the sound of water as Nathan warmed up the water for the sprayer. He held it up and started to rinse Randall's rump off.

Nathan took his time washing Randall's behind, after spraying it off he took a handful of soap from a built-in dispenser and started working it through the pup's fur before going back to spraying. Randall turned back toward the situation at hand, seeing Nathan working diligently to ensure he got every bit of soap off before turning off the water. The caribou grabbed a towel that had been left hanging nearby, presumably for this very reason, and started to dry Randall's rear end, wringing the water out of his fur gently.

Finally, the caribou lifted Randall's rump, pulling him out of the built-in washtub and sliding the soft cover back into place over it. He set the pup back on the changing table and reached underneath. He pulled out a diaper with green and blue sides and paw-print wetness indicators. It had several cartoons wearing diapers on the front of it to either side of the wetness indicator line.

Nathan lifted Randall up, sliding the thick diaper under him before starting to sprinkle powder all over his crotch. Randall whined as he realized Nathan was using quite a bit too much powder, but didn't move to stop his rear from getting thoroughly dusted. After a liberal layer of powder Nathan closed the diaper, securing Randall in his fresh change. "Heh, and look on the bright side, you shouldn't have to go again for the rest of the day huh?" Nathan said, much to Randall's chagrin. As they exited the room Randall looked at the clock and was dumbfounded: thirty minutes had passed from the moment he'd entered the room to now, not even close to the over an hour he'd estimated.

Nathan led Randall into the living room and sat down on the couch. Randall laid against him as he picked up his tablet and started flicking through it. "I was thinking we should go for a hike today,"

Nathan said as he showed the screen to Randall. It was a redstone slot canyon that was actually pretty close to them.

“Sounds fun,” Randall said, a bit more cheerful now that the ordeal in the nursery was past.

“Heh, alright puppy, I’m going to need your help to get ready for it though. I’m going to get a few essentials packed for hiking in the basement, why don’t you go ahead and put a nice picnic together for us?” Nathan said as he ruffled his fingertips between Randall’s ears. Randall couldn’t help but feel his tail wagging just a bit at the thought of heading on the trip, and when Nathan got up and went for the basement stairs Randall walked to the kitchen to prepare their meal.

Randall started by creating a couple sandwiches, then he started heating the leftover soup from the other day. He got out a couple of thermoses, filled one with coffee and left the other open for soup. He saw the breakfast dishes still sitting in the sink and moved to wash them, knowing innately that this was one of his chores. He occasionally turned to stir the soup warming on the stove as he heard the occasional noise of something being moved from the basement. He finished up the breakfast dishes just about the time the soup on the stove was warm. He poured the soup into the thermos, just filling it to the top and then washed the sauce pan he’d used to heat it up.

Randall moved to the living room and sat down on the couch, picking up the remote and idly flipping through the channels. He found an old vampire movie was on one of the movie channels and tuned to it. When nothing but a message with a box under it came up, however, Randall looked at it in confusion. “This program is rated higher than the ratings setting on your DVR. Enter parental control pin to continue.” Randall groaned, partially in annoyance, partially in humiliation, as he realized that Nathan was even taking control of what he could watch and when.

Randall tried a couple codes he thought Nathan would use, but after two tries got a flashing message that said “warning: lockout imminent” and decided he’d just watch something else. He looked through the channels, eventually settling on the cartoon rerun channel. As he flipped it on his tail twitched: though he didn’t mind this show much it was more the principal of being restricted like this. He couldn’t help but feel the diaper taped snugly to his waist all the more keenly knowing he didn’t even have the privilege of choosing what to watch on tv.

Nathan took a bit longer in the basement, but after about fifteen minutes Randall finally heard him moving up the stairs. “...Nathan, is there something I can do to start earning some privileges back? You work all day long, and I’d like to be able to watch things without having to have you here to type in the code all day long,” Randall said, his ears lowered and his face pink.

“Not to worry, puppy, I’ll give you privileges as you earn them. Just remember, only puppies throw tantrums when daddy tells them to do something they don’t want to do,” Nathan said, the reminder of the morning’s events just enough of an edge to make Randall grimace slightly. “Now, lets not worry so much about the tv for now, after all we have a hike calling to us,” Nathan continued as he set their hiking packs on the ground. They’d been loaded up with some survival gear: a precaution if they ended up getting lost or running into any trouble on the way. Randall noted his looked a bit lighter and knew he was going to be carrying the food.

Nathan took the packs into the kitchen and packed up the lunch Randall had put together for them. “Nicely done pup, now lets head out,” Nathan said as he grabbed one of the tablets off the counter, slung his bag over his shoulder, and grabbed Randall’s hand. Randall slung his pack over his other

shoulder and followed Nathan to the bedroom, where he saw the caribou looking through clothing to get himself and Randall dressed.

Nathan dressed in a pair of khaki pants and a breathable black t-shirt. When it came to Randall he started with a bright yellow t-shirt. He then pulled out a pair of overalls, and slipped Randall into them one leg at a time. Randall's face reddened as he noticed a button in the crotch: easy check overalls like someone might buy for an actual puppy. Nathan pulled the overalls up, laying the straps over the pup's shoulders and into place. Randall took a look at himself in the mirror: the overalls did a pretty good job at hiding the thick diaper taped to his behind, but he couldn't help thinking he looked like an overgrown puppy.

Finally, Nathan pulled out a sleek blue windbreaker. He held it up and Randall slipped into it, and then the caribou zipped it up for the pup. As Randall looked in the mirror he could hardly tell that he was wearing overalls at all. "There we go, should give you a good reason to keep your jacket on pup, wouldn't want you catching a cold," Nathan said playfully.

The two of them picked up their gear again and headed to the car, Randall climbing into the back seat without having to be told. He sat in the seat, waiting for Nathan to strap him in, and as the bar was put into place he saw the wolf pull out a bottle he must have packed and taken in secret. He set the bottle in the car seat next to the strapped in wolf and then set the tablet in the wolf's hands. "Don't want my pup getting bored on the way there," Nathan said with a smile as he moved to the front seat.

Randall knew this was going to be a bit of a long drive, so he turned on the tablet to see what was on it that might help keep him preoccupied. He saw a drawing game, a crossword puzzle game, and minecraft were all preinstalled. The puppy whined as he saw what Nathan had set as the background: a picture of him in his soaked pants from yesterday. He quickly clicked minecraft, not wanting to wait on the home screen any longer than he had to.

As Nathan drove along he flipped through radio stations, humming along to some of them while Randall sat in his car seat playing on the tablet. He actually quite liked minecraft, and found himself caught up in it. He felt the occasional need to pee, but with a thick diaper taped to his waist and knowing fully that Nathan wasn't going to stop anywhere to let him pee he simply wet himself whenever he felt the urge. It was odd, it was becoming a bit easier to wet himself the more times he did it, but every time seemed to be growing just a bit lighter. He noticed he needed to go more often though, perhaps a side effect of wetting less? When he got thirsty he nursed at the bottle a bit, taking a slight break to do so.

Randall felt a light breeze as Nathan opened a window. It was quite a warm spring day, not terribly hot but just enough that the caribou had elected to open a couple windows. As Randall pulled his tablet out of the suddenly invading beam of sunlight from the tinted window opening he froze up. He turned toward the window, then reached out in a sudden attempt to roll the window back up. "N-Nathan! What if someone sees!" Randall whined lightly as he sunk into his seat after realizing he couldn't reach the controls for the window with the restraints in place.

"Well, I suppose puppies get seen riding in car seats all the time. I wouldn't be too concerned about it though, we haven't passed a car in ten minutes," Nathan said with a chuckle as Randall looked around self-consciously.

Of course, Randall couldn't help but worry about it. He didn't have to worry about his non-existent boss seeing him or anything but he didn't exactly want this foray into being Nathan's puppy to impact him on any permanent basis. He saw a car moving toward them up ahead and put his hand up as they got close, trying his best to shield his face as he could. Of course, the car simply zoomed past rather quickly leaving Nathan chuckling lightly.

Randall decided to pick up the tablet again, holding it between him and the window as he rode along. He kept playing minecraft, doing everything he could to ignore the sound of cars passing by occasionally. The pup's face never lost its light pink blush, much to the amusement of the caribou riding in the front seat. After a while Randall felt the car turn, and realized they were pulling into the parking lot for the hiking trail.

Randall could see a bunch of college students getting out of a van nearby, and whined lightly as he realized he really didn't have any place to hide from them seeing him. He held his tablet up, obstinately turning it to keep it between him and the college students, who seemed to be laughing about something. Nathan, thankfully, started rolling up the shaded window as they reached the parking spot. "We're here puppy," Nathan said with a chuckle as he turned back to see Randall bent at a very odd angle to hold his tablet between himself and the college students.

Nathan bent back and fumbled with the buckle of the seat, releasing the pup and allowing Randall to plan his way out of the car. He moved to the door opposite where he'd been sitting and climbed out carefully. Nathan watched Randall make his way out of the car then moved to the back and grabbed their bags. The caribou handed Randall his bag as the wolf watched the college students a bit apprehensively. He could see there were four of them, a wolf, a fox, a deer, and a cougar. They seemed to pay him basically no attention, all that is save for the deer, who seemed to be looking around a bit apprehensively.

Nathan started walking ahead as Randall saw the fox move closer to the deer. As the pup watched the fox gave the front of the deer's pants a grope, causing the deer to jump slightly in surprise. It couldn't actually be...that deer must be diapered too! Randall watched as the deer pulled away, giving a mortified look at the fox and then around the parking lot. Randall tried to look away before the deer caught him looking, but their eyes met for a moment. They both turned away from each-other with a blush on their faces.

"Shouldn't stare too much pup, or maybe you need a check too," Nathan said as he walked back, giving Randall's crotch a playful squeeze, causing his face to glow a bright crimson. Randall saw the abashed deer had seen him get his check too, and knew there was an understanding between the two of them. Whether the deer was being punished, or whether because he didn't have a choice but to wear, both were thickly diapered.

Randall started following Nathan, not wanting to tempt the caribou to embarrass him further. They walked through the park gate and onto one of the trails. There was a rather large sign that warned against hiking in the rain: nothing new to Randall and Nathan. The two of them continued along as Randall could hear the college kids getting on the path behind him. They seemed to be joking about something, but their conversation was all but drowned out by the rock faces surrounding Randall and Nathan.

As they hiked along Randall started getting more and more cheerful. It was a wonderfully warm and sunny day, though he did kind of want to take off his jacket he was just a bit comprehensive about what

he was wearing under it. Were coveralls really as babyish as he perceived them to be? He decided to risk it for want to feel the sun on the fur of his arms. He stripped the jacket off and folded it up, putting it in his backpack as Nathan smiled at him.

“I guess its warm enough to be without for now, huh pup?” the caribou said cheerfully as he paused to let Randall catch up with him. “Man, if this warm weather keeps up maybe we should plant a garden together.” Nathan said as he remembered his idea from yesterday. Randall caught up with Nathan, and whimpered as he felt the caribou’s hand move to his crotch. “Oh, hush pup, gotta make sure you don’t need a fresh diaper,” Nathan said far too loudly for Randall’s comfort. Nathan opened the two crotch buttons and pulled the coveralls apart to get a good look at the diaper.

Randall looked around anxiously as his daddy pressed the soggy diaper in several places. He couldn’t hear anybody nearby, but to have such a babyish diaper on even partial display in such a public place was enough to make Randall tense. Nathan worked far too slowly for Randall’s taste, snapping the crotch back together only after fully ensuring his puppy didn’t need a change. “Should last you a bit longer,” Nathan said as he stood up and ruffled Randall’s fur gently before holding out his hand.

Randall grabbed his boyfriend’s hand and they continued hiking along the trail. They came across a neat rock formation, and Nathan took a picture of Randall making a silly pose like he was holding it up. The two of them kept moving along until they found a small picnic area. They stopped, and Nathan started filling the water bottles they’d been drinking from back up while Randall pulled out their lunch and set it up on one of the provided tables. As he poured each of them a mug full of soup he heard the sounds of the college kids finally catching up.

Randall and Nathan sat at the table and started enjoying their sandwiches and soup. Nathan seemed to particularly enjoy the soup, and it made the pup’s tail wag to know he’d been the one to cook it. After a couple minutes the college students turned the corner and saw the two of them sitting at the table. Randall reached into his bag, pulling out his jacket before he saw the strange look Nathan was giving him. “What, puppy, is it getting cold?” Nathan said loudly enough that Randall was sure the college kids heard it.

Randall heard the college kids sit down at a table further down from the two of them, seemingly paying them no mind. Randall snuck glances at them from time to time, however, and saw the deer was doing the same thing. The fox seemed to take notice, but the groups didn’t make any move to get closer together. That was when Nathan got up and walked over to the table of college kids.

“So, which one of you was it that left this card on the sink in the restroom the other night? I know I recognize you two,” the caribou said confidently to the fox and wolf as he held up the purple business card as they turned toward him.

The fox gave him a slight grin, “That would be me, guess I wasn’t as discreet about it as I wanted to be.” The fox continued, rustling the deer’s head gently, “Just got a job tending this little guy for the afternoon while his mommy’s out shopping, figured I’d bring him somewhere outdoors since its so nice.”

“Well, good to know. My name’s Nathan, I’m Randall’s daddy, and I might be hiring you guys in the future. If you have any littles who want to have a play date anytime in the near future I’ve been looking to set Randall up on one. Give me a call and we can talk it out,” Nathan said as he handed a sleek black business card to the fox.

“Will definitely keep it in mind, my name’s Max,” the fox said as he held out his hand, took the card, and gave Nathan a firm handshake. Nathan returned to his table, and a mortified puppy who couldn’t peel his eyes from the tabletop.

The two parties ate their meals with no further interaction. Nathan and Randall finished their meal first, and were packed up and on their way before the bigger group were done. Randall had to wonder how Nathan had spotted the fox last night, but realized that due to his distraction over being diapered in public he wasn’t paying as much attention as he might have been otherwise. It was still kind of surprising though, and Randall couldn’t help but wonder if any of the others in the group were in a similar situation to him and the deer but far better at hiding it.

He soon lost interest in thinking about it further. The surroundings were absolutely beautiful, and as they continued along Randall found himself in a slot canyon that had eaten through only part of the brilliant red sandstone, leaving them winding along through beautiful and well lit caverns. A strong wind blew down on them once, nearly knocking Randall flat, thankfully Nathan saw it about to happen and caught the pup by the arm to steady them both. By the end of the hike Randall was in a positively chipper mood, and climbed into the back seat without much fuss when he realized the only other car was the van the college kids had been in.

As they drove down the road Randall played the drawing game on the tablet. It wasn’t exactly the most accurate drawing program but it did come with several outlines that could be colored in. Randall worked on filling in one of these carefully, erasing whenever he colored out of the line. While there was a fill tool Randall was too proud to want to use it, he wanted to be able to do it without having to rely on something like that.

After a bit of a drive Randall felt Nathan turning off the highway. He looked out the window and saw it was already getting close to nightfall, and he wondered what the caribou was doing until he saw the glow of the restaurant in the distance. “Figured I’d pick us up something quick for dinner,” Nathan said back to Randall, “would you like chicken nuggets or a cheese burger?”

“Chicken nuggets,” the pup replied as he looked up from his tablet for a moment. He saw Nathan pulling into the drive through and heard the voice of the attendant come through the speaker in all the audio quality of a world war II phonograph. While Randall didn’t fully understand what the attendant had said he heard Nathan respond, “I’d like a burger and fries and two chicken nuggets kids meals,” Nathan responded. Randall felt his face growing a bit hot as Nathan ordered off the kids menu for him, but he tried to keep his focus on the drawing he’d nearly completed as the attendant responded in another nearly indecipherable blurb of audio.

Nathan pulled forward, they were the only one in line at the small town fast food place, and turned to the rather sarcastic looking purple highlight haired teenage skunk to hand over his card. She took it rather rapidly, ran it through her machine, and practically tossed the card and food back at Nathan before pulling her phone out of her pocket. Nathan gave her a somewhat dirty look before driving forward and checking the bags. Despite her complete ineptness at customer service the skunk had managed to get their entire meal in the bag. Nathan drove off, obviously not wanting to bother with this since he didn’t have to on his vacation. He reached a hand over, grabbed one of the kids meals out of the bag, and passed it back to the blushing baby pup sitting in the back seat.

Randall opened the top of the box and saw that in addition to four pieces of chicken nuggets and a small fries there was a little toy wrapped in plastic stuffed into the box covered in smiling cartoon characters. He grabbed up one of the nuggets and opened the small ranch dipping cup in the box before dipping the nugget. It wasn't bad, simply a bit demeaning. As they drove along Nathan occasionally ate a few fries or took a bite of his burger. Randall finished the first kids meal, but didn't feel hungry enough to ask for the second one yet. Rather, he pulled the tablet up from where he'd rested it beside him in the chair and continued working on the drawing.

Randall looked up in surprise when he felt the car stop. He could see Nathan had already pulled into the drive way of their house, but he hadn't expected the rest of the trip to go quite that quickly. He saw Nathan turning toward him with a kind smile on his face. "Well well, that tablet's pretty good at keeping you entertained huh?" He asked as he worked to unsnap the seat.

"I...guess so," Randall said as he felt the buckle open up, letting him climb out of the seat. Randall got to his feet rather gingerly due to the long ride and stepped out into the driveway. He held the tablet in one hand and saw Nathan grabbing both the hiking packs.

"Ooh, these are kinda heavy, get the door for me please puppy," Nathan said as he held one pack on each shoulder. Randall jogged up the walkway to make sure he got there before Nathan and keyed the lock code in before opening the door. He turned the lights on as he heard Nathan walking in behind him. The caribou set the packs to the side of the entryway, shut the door behind him, then walked up and hugged Randall in tightly.

"Alright puppy, its your bedtime, I think I'll come with you at least until I see you sleeping," Nathan said with a gentle kiss on Randall's neck.

"The sun just set..." Randall whined lightly, causing Nathan to chuckle lightly at him.

"You've had a long day puppy, aside, are you really turning down cuddling with me in bed?" Nathan asked, giving the pup's neck a playful nibble, causing Randall to yip lightly as the caribou released the hug. Nathan reached his hand down and grabbed the puppy's hand gently before starting to lead him up the stairs. Randall followed along, getting led along to the bedroom. As they reached the bedroom Nathan started by stripping off his clothing, leaving him in nothing more than his boxers.

"Hmm, I think maybe we need to discuss the terms of your next change," Nathan said with a playful chuckle. "You get me off and maybe you'll earn a change before bed." The dominant caribou chuckled at Randall as he turned toward the wolf.

Randall looked at the caribou's cock, poking out of the flap in the boxers and then up into those sweet dominant eyes. He swallowed visibly, but as he started to climb to his knees Nathan held up a hand. "Overalls off first, I want to see your padded butt sticking out while you're going to town on me," Nathan said playfully, causing the wolf to blush brightly.

Randall slowly reached up, unsnapped the overall straps and pulled them off. Once they were out of the way he got to his knees and crawled over to his boyfriend's exposed length. Nathan sat down on the edge of the bed to allow the wolf easy access to his cock. Randall started out with a long lick of the

caribou's length before diving down on it. He sucked away, bobbing his head up and down. He started slowly, then gradually built up as he felt Nathan start to buck up into his maw a bit harder. Randall looked up into Nathan's eyes, and could nearly see a reflection of his diapered self in them as they looked down at him with the glow of pure domination.

Randall pressed his hand down his diaper, grasping his cock and starting to grind it in time with his head bobbing. He felt Nathan's fingers weave through his head fur and press down. He swallowed his boyfriend's length rather well considering he was quite practiced at it. Randall moaned around the cock, vibrating it and making Nathan buck up a bit in need. Randall sucked and licked the length filling his maw, bobbing up and down in rhythm with the press and pull of his boyfriend's hand on the back of his head.

Nathan didn't hold out long, but neither did Randall. The wolf blew his load about thirty seconds before the caribou, and after he'd sucked the spunk from Nathan's balls he pulled up and off, panting a bit as he felt Nathan's hand ruffling through his head fur gently. "Heh, there's a good pup, climb on up and we'll get you changed," Nathan said with a chuckle as he patted the bed beside him almost like he would for a pet.

Randall climbed up on the bed, laying back as he watched Nathan opening his diaper drawer and picking one out. This one had pastel colored toy designs with a wetness indicator that was simply the word "dry" over and over again down the center. He carried it over to the wolf, musing, "Diaper only for tonight I think."

Randall felt the diaper untaped from his waist and slid out of the way as Nathan's firm hand started wiping away at his crotch in long gentle strokes. The wolf watched with a blush on his face, though he might have worn countless diapers in his life he never truly got used to putting the crinkly undergarments on. That was especially true when someone else changed him, it made him feel powerless to whoever was responsible for keeping him in fresh pampers. He felt the wet diaper slid out from under him and a new one slid into place before Nathan poured some baby oil and talcum gently on his crotch. The wolf could feel his boyfriend's fingertips gently rubbing the sweet smelling mixture in and chuckling down at the blushy wolf.

As Nathan finished taping the diaper up he hopped onto the bed behind Randall and pulled the wolf closer to him. Randall yipped playfully as he felt himself pulled into the caribou's warm grip. He felt secure and warm against the caribou. Nothing was really on his mind at that exact moment other than the warm body of his boyfriend holding him in and overwhelming him with a sense of incredible safety. He was safe here, Nathan would take care of things for him, Randall felt lucky as he started slowly drifting off despite the early bedtime.

Randall fell into a deep sleep, not even feeling as Nathan carefully unwound his arms from around the pup and tucked him in. He walked silently out of the room, gently closing the door as he walked quietly to the potty training chart and added another raincloud sticker. Afterward he moved on toward the living room to watch some late night television until he was ready to actually go to bed.

Perks of being the daddy.