

You stir from your sleep as you try to adjust your position, feeling something uncomfortable pinned against your back underneath you. Without opening your eyes, you lazily reach behind yourself to try to adjust whatever's there, only to feel your hand brush up against something confusing. Grabbing onto it and pulling it out, you feel your own back getting yanked with it, and your eyes shoot open as you do in surprise.

Looking at what you're holding, you see... your tail. You stop and blink a few times in confusion, letting go of it and watching it gently sway back and forth, pink scales gently shining in the gentle light coming from somewhere else in the room. The same pink scales that covered your hand... and arm... and most of your body. Yeah, that was normal, you thought to yourself, wondering why you were confused about your tail so much.

You try to adjust and lay back down, but you don't feel like you can fall back asleep, like you've already slept for a while. Your eyes slowly adjust to being open once more and you're able to see throughout the room in the dim light. Being a kobold, you're pretty good at seeing in the dim lights of caves like this, so it's not long before things become clearer in your vision.

You look out at the flickering candle across the room, which never seemed to burn out as long as you can remember. But trying to think back all that far was... difficult. Everything felt hazy, and trying to focus harder on remembering things was too difficult. You... you really felt like you should, though, like there was something important you were forgetting, and it was just out of reach...

Your train of thought suddenly froze as you felt a warmth starting to emanate from around your midsection, slowly creeping around you. You slowly looked down, seeing the diaper bulging out between your legs slowly growing yellow – or at least more yellow than it already was. You felt confused for a moment, before quickly starting to relax. It felt... good to wet your diaper. It was so calm, and nice, and warm, and...

Your train of thought slowly came to rest as you suckled on the pacifier in your scaled muzzle unconsciously, enjoying the feelings of your warm, soaked diaper, having completely forgotten about what you were even trying to think about before. It didn't matter, you felt good, and really happy.

Suddenly, your attention snapped to the entrance to the small cave alcove you were in as you heard the clacking of large, heavy claws against the stone, signaling that someone was coming from that direction. You almost started to worry again, before remembering that it was a good sound, one that you liked. You liked hearing your dragon momma coming down the tunnel, it meant she was coming to get you and take care of you. The already happy smile on your snout only got bigger as you heard her get closer, and eventually saw her in the gentle glow of your candle night light.

You heard her quickly mutter something you didn't understand, and then saw the torches across the room all gently start to light up at once, coming to a full glow and illuminating the room around you. Her beautiful red scales sparkled perfectly in the firelight, and you thought she couldn't look any more perfect than how she looked right now. She gently walked closer to you, her massive size towering over your tiny form, casting a shadow over you as she looked down into the crib you were sitting in. And as she leaned her snout down to the crib, you saw her smile at you, and you couldn't help but let out a cute giggle, your tail thumping against the mattress behind you.

"Aww, look at my little cutie pie! All excited to wake up and see Momma!" she said, causing you to giggle again without thinking about it. You felt yourself suddenly being lifted into the air, and while a part of you was worried about what was happening, your joy at being with Momma was stronger, and your arms, legs, and tail dangled down as her magic lifted you over the bars and out of the crib.

"And Momma's little bedwetter did a number on their diapers, huh?" she said, looking at the fully soaked diaper with a raised eyebrow. You only beamed back proudly through the guard of your pacifier, just like you should. Momma always says that good little kobolds use their diapers, and you use yours a lot! It felt weird before, but now you like it, because Momma told you that diapers feel good, and that you like them!

The magic that held you aloft in front of her gently carried you a small distance as she set you down on the changing table next to your crib, your tail laying down flat below you as you were laid back on it. Instantly, the magic started getting to work undoing the tapes and lifting you up to pull away your overnight diaper, wipes floating in to quickly wipe off your scales and get you all squeaky clean. You were set right back down on a new poofy diaper, the tail tape secured first before powder was sprinkled over the whole area, the front was pulled up, and wings were pulled into place around your hips and taped right up.

"There we go, sweetie pie. A nice, fresh, clean diaper for you!" she said enthusiastically, her tone only making you giggle more. You loved how Momma talked to you, it was always so fun and happy! She made you feel so bubbly, and giggly, and good. You felt her magic lifting you up once more as you were raised up and gently carried alongside her towards the exit of the small cave you were in. The magic held you tight, and it felt comforting for momma to take care of you... just like she... always has?

Your confusion is cut off once more by the sound of her voice, ringing out with a gentle rumble. "I think today's the day Momma's new little kobold is finally big enough to join the rest of the pack! Isn't that exciting?" You feel butterflies in your tummy as she says this, it feels weird, and... and scary. You couldn't remember why, but you felt worried about it, and started giving a few more apprehensive

suckles on your pacifier as you were carried down the length of the cave, toward a light in the distance. You were worried about it, but Momma said that it was good, and exciting... so you should be excited, right? Your worried tummy bubbles stop as you start to feel excited about it, because Momma told you to, so that's how you should feel!

"One last morning feeding with Momma and then you're all ready to play with the rest of the kobolds!" she said, and you found yourself in a new cave room, which you felt like you recognized. A high chair was set up in it, with a few crates scattered around the floor. As the magic gently set you down into the high chair, your diaper crinkling underneath you as you were strapped in, you could remember foggy feelings of being in here, of Momma feeding you before...

Hearing Momma start whistling, you saw a spoon full of mush moving towards your muzzle, and you instinctively opened up wide, your pacifier falling out and letting Momma gently spoon feed you. She praised you after every bite, making you giggle and causing all of your thoughts to scatter with each and every spoonful. No worries, no thoughts, just a happy little hatchling... Momma's voice played through your mind as the nipple of a bottle popped into your muzzle and you started suckling, your eyes going droopy as you leaned back. It just felt so good to *relax*, to let Momma *take control*, to *give in*, to... to...

You blinked your eyes a few times as the empty bottle was pulled out of your muzzle, a rag floating up to wipe off the food that had gotten all over your face while eating. You felt like you'd zoned out for a while, but looking up to see Momma's beaming face put a smile right back on yours. *'No need to worry about that!'* you heard in Momma's voice, playing through your mind alongside your own thoughts. *'Little hatchies like you just let all those hard thoughts drain right down into your diapers.'*

You felt your diaper grow warmer once more as a doozy smile crept across your maw. It felt... it felt so good to just... let go, to be a good little soggy kobold, just like Momma wanted you to be, just like you should be. The gentle, trickling warmth around your crotch mixed with the thoughts and feelings running all through your body of being a good little diaper kobold, it all just felt so good, you couldn't help but start to get aroused. Your hips gently bucked against the middle bar of the highchair between your legs, pressing the newly wet diaper against your crotch, and you couldn't help but squeak out in pleasure.

You heard Momma giggle from across the room as you did, and you started to gently snap out of the fuzzy headspace, though your hips kept moving and humping even as you came to, letting out a few more squeaks while a blush spread across your muzzle.

"Aw, are you really that excited to play with all the other kobolds?" Momma said, and you squeaked again as you nodded, not able to stop your hips from humping against the spreader bar, that warmth

just feeling so wonderful against your diaper area... Momma said that you should be excited, so of course that's why you were like this! You... you wanted to go play with all of the other kobolds! Yeah! You watched Momma walk over and remove the tray of the highchair, picking you up with her magic once more as she carried you down a tunnel to leave this room as well.

As her heavy footsteps carried you down the hallway, your pacifier was popped back into your muzzle, and you instantly started to suckle on it without even thinking, your hips still occasionally bucking at the air. You pouted a bit as you had nothing to hump anymore, but Momma knew best, so it was okay. A small distance down the hall, you could hear a lot of sounds coming from further ahead. Plenty of squeaks, clacks of tiny claws against stone, occasional squeaky baby babble... the sounds of an entire pack of kobolds coming from the end of the hallway.

The butterflies came back once more as your faculties started to return to you. You were being carried into a room with all of the other kobolds while wearing your wet diaper and suckling on your pacie... would they laugh at you? What if they were mean? But... but wetting your diapers is good, Momma said so... and it did feel really good to wet them...

All of your thoughts of worry started to disappear as you were finally carried into the room, able to see what was ahead. A pack of 30 or 40 kobolds chaotically filled the chamber of the cave, which was a very bright shift from the normal blacks and browns you were used to. The entire floor was covered in a puzzle-piece playmat of tons of different colors, and a whole bunch of toys were scattered all over the place! There were slides, and playpens, and all kinds of stuffies covering the floor, many of them in use by the various kobolds in the room.

And the kobolds – a menagerie of different colors of scales, covering the whole rainbow and then some. And each and every one of them was swaddled up in their own diaper, which were in varying states of use, though quite a few of them were wet. They played with all kinds of toys, babbled at each other, slid down slides with 'Squee's of glee. A few of them would get up and toddle around the room for a few steps, but most of them seemed to prefer crawling on all fours... and all of them looked up as you were brought into the room, Momma's magic gently setting you down on the ground, with a squish of your diaper underneath yourself.

"Go ahead and play, sugar! Momma will be right here if you need her, but you should make some friends!" Momma said, before walking a few steps off to the side, in an area of the room that the kobolds had kept clear. She stretched out all of her legs and wings there, before laying down on the ground, summoning a very big book with her magic to land in front of her. A few of the kobolds near her immediately ran over and started snuggling her claws or the end of her tail, but most of them just got back to whatever they were playing with when you were brought in.

You started to feel a bit sheepish, not sure exactly what to do in this new environment, before you felt a tug at your tail behind you. Quickly turning around, you saw a yellow kobold sitting there, a big grin on their face as they'd snuck up on you without you noticing. Their diaper was yellowed to match their scales, and they held a small stuffed red dragon under one arm, As they smiled at you, they reached it out in their paws, offering it to you.

Giving them a smile back, you gently reached out and took the dragon, feeling the soft, gentle fuzz covering the plushie against your scales. Without a thought passing through your head, you instantly pulled it against your chest and hugged it tight, a big grin on your face as you smiled through your pacifier. You saw the yellow kobold giggle at you as you did, and you giggled back, having already made a friend! Momma would be proud of you!

They led you over to a small area of the playmat that they'd probably claimed as their own, and offered you a few blocks to play with, stacking some up themselves. Looking down at them, they had squiggles on the sides that you felt like you could recognize... but as you tried to think about it, you shut your eyes tight, not quite able to grasp onto exactly what you were trying to find. It was like your thoughts were on a string, dangling just barely out of reach... but as you heard a faint hissing noise, your eyes snapped open once more, feeling your diaper get warm with just a little dribble. Your thoughts slowed down as you let out a happy sigh, before getting back to playing with your blocks.

Time seemed to pass quickly as you built up towers and knocked them down with your friend, not even noticing how long you'd been playing. You were surprised when you heard Momma's loud voice echo throughout the chamber, saying "Lunch time!" Heads shot up around the room to look over at where she was laying down, with a big tray full of bottles conjured just next to her. Tons of kobolds started toddling or crawling over to get theirs, some of them taking their bottles back to their spots on the mat, and others just laying on their backs right there to drink it down, happy smiles on all of their faces.

You followed your friend over to the tray to get your own, following them back to their spot, not too far away. With your bottle in your paw, your jaw opened, letting your pacifier out without even noticing, pushing the nipple of the bottle in and starting to suckle on it. You very quickly spaced out, nursing the bottle, the taste of the milk and the action of suckling away at your bottle while on your back sending you right back into a blissful trance, filling up your tummy.

As the bottle finally emptied, you let it fall to the side as you let out a burp, hearing a giggle from the yellow kobold next to you. As you sat up and looked at them you noticed their diaper was definitely more yellowed than before... and they were also sporting a bit of a tent in it, their privates pushing against the front of their diaper. They didn't seem particularly ashamed about it, but you could see a

blush on their muzzle. And as you'd finished your bottle, you could feel a bit of heat coming to yours too, as well as to your own diaper area, starting to get a bit worked up. If you weren't so enthralled by the feelings buzzing in your tummy and your diaper, you might have wondered if there was something in your bottles that was making you feel this way, but those thoughts are too complicated, aren't they?

You could hear squeaks echoing throughout the room, and as you turned around, you saw just about every kobold in the room who had finished their bottle had already gotten to humping something... or being humped by something. Solo kobolds were rubbing their diaper fronts or humping plushies underneath them, ones with friends were humping the fronts of their soggy diapers against others, or burying their snouts in the soggy padding of someone next to them as they rubbed their own. Momma looked over all of the little kobolds in the room with a smile, enjoying their playtime.

You could feel all of this just working you up even more, and the urge to play with your diaper was growing. Before you could do anything, though, you felt pressure against the front of your diaper and squeaked out, looking down to see that the yellow kobold had snuck up on you and buried their snout in your yellowed diaper front. You couldn't help but squeak more and start to buck your hips as they sniffed loudly, pressing harder against it.

G-gosh, it just... it just felt so good when they did that, you couldn't help it, it just... hnngh! As you humped, you felt your bladder loosen again, a warm trickle making your diaper even warmer and wetter, which only seemed to make the other kobold nuzzle in harder, drawing more squeaks from you.

They pulled their snout off of your diaper, causing you to whine as you humped at the air, before they reached up a paw to your chest, gently pushing your back onto the playmat. You saw them shift around, placing their legs on either side of your head, your vision now filled with their soggy diaper, the smell of it strong as it was only inches from your sensitive nostrils. And as they placed their snout back into the front of your diaper, they lowered theirs down onto your snout, both of you squeaking out as you started to gently hump into each other.

Th-the smells, the feelings, it was too much! You could feel a pressure coming from your diaper area, the good feelings building up higher and higher! Your squeaks kept getting louder as you grabbed around the other kobold's waist, pressing their diaper further into your snout as you breathed it in, feeling their diaper tent rubbing against your snout as you humped at them. The smells, it just... it just...!

As you crested over the edge, your diaper soaking up your playtime accident, you heard squeaks coming from your partner as they had their own. Breathing in and out deeply, the scents of a used diaper and playtime still filling your nose, you felt... tired. So relaxed, so... comfy. Almost like you could... just... take a nap...

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You gently started to wake up, the smell of a wet diaper still strongly filling your nose. You'd fallen asleep cuddling your friend's lower half to your face, and it seemed like they'd done the same for yours, each of your snouts still buried into each other's diapers. Yours was pretty well used at this point; you could probably use a change...

You didn't see Momma anywhere in the room, but as you untangled yourself from your friend, you could hear voices coming from down a tunnel that you hadn't been through yet, at least as far as you could remember. You slowly started to crawl in that direction, seeing that most of the kobolds around you had passed out from their after-lunch playtime.

As you crawled down the tunnels, the voices started to get clearer, one of them belonging to Momma, and the other... to someone you didn't know. And she sounded mean, and scary. You rounded a corner, peeking your snout just past it to look. You could see Momma standing close by, looking out at the person you didn't know. She was small, but still a bit bigger than you, and she had a bunch of shiny things covering her body, and one big shiny pointy thing in her hand. She was pointing it at Momma, and looked really scary.

"You! You fiend, your reign of terror ends today! I know what you've done, and you'll pay!" she yelled out, looking up at Momma. But Momma didn't seem scared. She looked more... concerned?

"Oh, sweetie, what's the matter?" she said to the scary lady. "You seem so upset!" She didn't seem at all intimidated by her, and she was talking very nicely, like she always does.

"Your tricks do nothing to me, evil dragon. I'll not fall for your forced niceties like others did," the lady yelled back, taking a few menacing steps forward.

"Oh dear, that just won't do. I think you might need a nap and a time out..." Momma said, before breathing in deep and exhaling. As she blew out her breath, a bright, sparkly pink mist wafted over the lady, who clearly expected fire as she raised her shield, before she started to wobble on her feet.

"N-no, not... like..." she said, before a loud clank rang out as she collapsed to the ground. Momma gently lifted her up with her magic, and turned around, humming a happy tune as she made her way back down the hall. As she turned the corner and saw you there, she seemed surprised.

“Oh, up from your nap already, sweetie?” she said, before noticing how you were looking up at the scary lady she was carrying. “Oh, don’t you worry about that, honey. Momma took care of all the scary things. And soon you’ll have a brand new playmate!” she said, giggling.

“Now, let’s get you back to the play room, everyone will be waking up soon, and you’re gonna need some changes!”