

Making Scents for Shin

A short story by Terinas Tiger*

**Yeah right!*

Shin awoke to a knocking on the door.

This was surprising because he hadn't realized he'd fallen asleep. Sprawled out on the couch, the black and white furred skunk had only intended to rest for a few minutes, and then his eyes had closed and he'd fallen unconscious. Pushing himself up to a sitting position, he brushed some of his bangs out of his baby-blue eyes, fluffy tail twitching as he stood up and went for the door. The kitchen of his apartment was still in disarray: Cleaning products were covering the counter surface. A vacuum was at rest in the middle of the carpeted floor. He'd been sweeping the kitchen floor, leaving a pile of dust as yet undisposed of. But he hadn't finished half of what he'd wanted to get done, and now it was too late.

Because his prospective new roommate was likely the person knocking on the door.

Shin didn't know much about the applicant beyond the fact that it was a guy. He'd put out an ad on Gregslist looking for a new roommate last week for his apartment, and only gotten one response so far. The speaker on the other end of the phone had been in a hurry, but scheduled an appointment to meet each other face-to-face today at noon. The skunk had been hoping to have the morning to get everything looking presentable, but a few moments of shuteye had turned into hours, and now he was out of time. With a sigh, he turned the handle of his front door and opened it. "Hi! I'm Shingeki, the current renter of this apartment! What's your name?"

Another skunk was standing in the hallway, just behind the door. His fur was a bright, shimmering pastel green. A white stripe ran down the center of his tail, and white highlights crowned his hair. He even had a bit of white along the bottoms of his paws. Dressed in a pale gray vest and a pair of blue jeans, the

green-eyed skunk gave Shin a sheepish smile and waved a paw. "I'm Menthaniel, but you can just call me Menth for short." He curled his tail slightly. Though Menthaniel was smiling, there was a predatory glint in his eyes. Shin felt almost like he was being sized up by the other mustelid's eyes.

"W-woah." Shin actually felt a bit taken aback. He waved a paw, stepping aside. "Come in! Come in! Sorry for the mess. I was trying to clean up but ran out of time." After a moment, he smiled. "Sorry if I'm staring! It's just not everyday you see a skunk with such a flamboyant fur color!"

"H-hahaha! Yeeaah." Menth chuckled, giving Shin a grin that looked as if he was stretching his face just making it. "Well, I know what you might be thinking, but let me reassure you my fur is NOT this color because I'm an escaped government bioweapons project. One that used its special nature to convince everyone in the highly secure facility that it once was imprisoned in that they were actually there to safeguard a soda can. And that security camera footage is mostly fictional. Ha. Ha." He gave Shin another wide smile.

"Oh! That's a very specific thing to reassure me of!" Shin said, putting the broom away. "I just assumed it was dyed."

Menthaniel snapped his fingers and pointed at his new roommate. "That! That is exactly what it is. That's all that it is. Dyed. With, um, dye."

Shin nodded, as he started taking cleaning products off his kitchen counter. "Glad we're on the same page then?" He yawned. "Here, let me show you around the place." He waved a paw over to the carpeted section of the room. "Over there's the living room area, with a couch and a television and a couple of chairs. I have a Y-Sphere game system as well, if you enjoy doing that. Just make sure to ask me first." He moved his hand to wave across to the other half of the room, floor covered in tile. "This is the kitchen area. One shelf in the fridge is yours, one is mine, the rest is public space. Clean dishes, don't just leave them in the sink, and we'll get along great." And lastly, he pointed down a hall. "Down there's our bedrooms. Yours is the left hand door farthest down the hall, mine's closer to the kitchen. On the right hand side of the hall is the bathroom and the closet. Any questions?"

“Oh! The bathroom?” Menth’s ears perked up as he walked over towards it. “Would you mind if I, um, used the facilities before I started moving in?”

Shin waved a hand. “Go ahead, go ahead.” He watched as the other skunk turned and walked into the bathroom, closing the door. “Seems like a nice guy.” He chuckled, taking a seat over at his kitchen and crossing his legs. “A bit weird, though.” He mumbled, as he heard the toilet flushing, before the door opened again.

Shin’s new bright-green and white roommate walked out, carrying a hand towel. “Hey there... um, er, ‘buddy’?” He said, giving Shin a smile that was stretched out quite wide. “There was something off about your bathroom. Are you sure you cleaned in there before I arrived?”

This provoked a blink from the darker-furred skunk. “Huh? I spent several hours cleaning every surface there!” He stood up, walking over. “What did you notice that was weird?”

Menthaniel held up the dishrag, which looked to be darkened and damp. “Well for one thing, this. Give it a sniff and you’ll see what I mean, ‘pal’.”

“I can’t really think of what could be such a big deal.” He walked towards his roommate, mind racing. Had he forgot to swap things out for fresh towels? But that couldn’t have been right. It was one of the things he’d checked off the list he’d made for cleaning today. Approaching the rag, he felt his nostrils tingling. “Huh... really strong smell. Is that... peppermint?” even as faint as the scent was in the air, it felt overpowering.

The other skunk nodded to him. “I know, right?” He held the rag up. “Maybe you just overdid it on the cleaner on this rag and forgot about it? Seriously, take a sniff.”

Shin’s expression faded to a dull, confused state. He wasn’t really sure he wanted to smell that rag so close. Just being this close was making him feel a little lightheaded. “I can tell from here...” He said, his speech slurring a bit. “I

really don't think I need to sniff at the rag." He really didn't want to. The scent of mint was already so strong just standing in front of the other skunk!

He watched as a crestfallen expression grew along Menth's face. "Aw, really? But I thought we were friends, 'pal'!" He looked down at the floor, sighing. "I guess I thought you wanted to trust me. To relax and listen to my opinion."

It felt like there was something odd about what Menthaniel had just said to Shin, but at the same time he was having trouble figuring out what. "No. No, no, I wanna trust you." His voice sounded duller than he wanted it to be. Almost wooden. "I just-"

The other skunk took a step forward, looking deep into his amber eyes. "If we're gonna be roommates, then you NEED to trust me. To listen to me. If we don't listen to each other and relax, then how can we ever get along?" The damp washcloth rose up a bit closer to Shin's face as he took another breath, looking back into Menthaniel's eyes. "You need to just relax and trust me. Take a sniff up close from the rag, it'll be alright. You trust me so much, don't you?"

Shin felt his fingers wrapping around the wash- the rag, but he didn't remember telling them to do that. It was getting harder and harder to think, but it was ok. The voice outside that he trusted so much was telling him all he had to do was to breathe in and out and it would all be alright. All he had to do was push the rag up to his snout and take a nice breath in, and he would relax more and more and feel so much better than he was. He pressed the rag sloppily up to his snout and took a deep breath, filling his mind with that peppermint fog, the cloud swirling and dancing in his brain. He churred softly as he felt it washing over everything, obscuring anything in his mind. The scent was so peaceful. So relaxing. He was so happy that his good pal Menth was there to help him sniff at the rag and listen and relax and obey more and more.

The top line of his shorts got tight as he felt a paw sliding down the front of him. Menth, his buddy and pal, was right up close to him, saying something while rubbing at his cock in his underwear. The words didn't matter. He didn't have to think about them. He just had to relax and moan and let himself feel so good as his heart rate quickened and he humped into the other skunk's soggy

paw. He had to take more breaths in and out as he felt his cock getting stiff. He had to relax and obey and let Menthy make him feel so good because he trusted Menthy like the good little kit he was. He took another deep snort of the scent on the rag, filling his nostrils with peppermint as he humped slightly against Menthy's paw, a dark spot forming on the front of his khaki shorts from his leaky cock. For a moment concern flashed in his mind, but the oncoming wave of peppermint fog swept over it and covered it up. It was ok. He was a good little kit and sometimes spots formed on the front of his undies when he was feeling so good. It was natural. He just needed to relax and listen and breath in and out, as Menthy made him feel so very good.

He was a good kit, or so Menthy told him. And he could trust Menthy, couldn't he? Menthy helped him feel so very good. He churred and giggled, taking another whiff of the rag as he listened to the voice of his best friend Menthy, the one he could trust to take care of him. Telling him it was ok, he'd already let it out a bit. Now he could let everything flow out. He could just relax and let it all pour out of him like water from a faucet, and Menthy would take care of him. It felt so good to let it all pour out. Like a warm wet feeling spreading along his pants. The dark spot from his climax grew, as he felt the warmth he was enjoying grow and grow, reminding him how good it was to just let it all pour out of him and let Menthy's words fill him instead. It was ok to have trouble holding it. It was ok that he made puddles sometimes. Menthy loved him anyway. Menthy loved him even though he had potty problems...

The rag was tugged away from Shin's nose. After a few moments he shook his head, his mind clearing. The welcoming scent of peppermint wasn't so overwhelming anymore for some reason. Out of the corner of his eye, he could see his green fuzzy roommate stuffing a rag down into the trash. "Uhhh..." He blinked. "Is that the rag you wanted me to sniff?" Had he sniffed at it already? It was hard to remember clearly what he'd just been doing.

"No, you sniffed that one, told me you liked the scent, and put it away, remember?" Menthy chuckled, brushing a tangle out of his tail-fur.

Shin blinked. "Huh? Oh yeah." He mumbled. He didn't remember it clearly, but now that Menthly mentioned it, he could vaguely remember doing that. "I guess I did? Sorry, I sorta spaced out."

"It's cool!" Menthaniel walked around the island in the center of the kitchen and pointed at the puddle under Shin's feet. "So are we going to talk about that anytime soon?"

This was practically a prompt for the skunk to look down at himself. "About wha-OH SHOOT!" Shin's eyes went wide as he saw the enormous wet spot across his pants, blossoming out from around his crotch like a flower. His face got hot. "I... um... well..." Words sprung into his head unbidden. "It's ok. I just make puddles sometimes." He folded his arms behind his back, stepping out of the puddle awkwardly. For a moment he wondered why he'd just said that. He didn't remember wetting himself since he was a toddler. Was something strange going on?

Menthaniel nodded. "Ooooh. I get it." He walked around the puddle to pat Shin on the back. "It's ok if you have accidents sometimes. I know it can be hard for you to hold it. I'm guessing you usually wear training pants, but were worried how I'd react? It's ok! I love you anyway!"

The strange feelings of suspicion washed away in a tide of relief. "Y-yeah." Shin blushed. "Actually, I don't have training pants-" For a moment it felt odd to even consider owning them, but then he found himself saying more. "-I mean I'm out. I have to go buy some more." he blushed. Of course he'd had trouble holding it sometimes. He was so relieved he had a new roommate that would love and understand him about the problem.

Menthaniel nodded. "I understand! Tell you what. How about you be a good little kit and let me clean up out here while you wash up and put on something dry, ok?" The comment was ended with a light pat to the bottom.

The black skunk felt like he should be offended, by instead he just found himself giggling nervously. "H-heh. Yeah, thanks Menthly. Menthaniel. I'll go do that." He turned to walk off for the bathroom.

His new roommate grabbed a few rags from the cleaning supplies on the center island and called out after him. "You should consider yourself lucky you have a roommate to take care of you!" The comment made Shin's face get hot as he closed the door to the bathroom and started the water for a hot shower.

Menthaniel cleaned up the puddle as he heard the shower from outside the bathroom. "Day one, perfect. Looks like my new mate is a nice, pliable subject. Perfect for my wants." He'd spent most of his life feeling powerless, trapped in a bio-containment cell. Now that he was out of that prison, he wanted a chance to feel powerful. In control. And what better way than to adopt a baby skunk kit of his own? Being a highly classified bioweapon meant he didn't exactly have credentials to do so through ordinary means, but that wasn't a problem.

It just meant he had to make his own baby.

Shin swam. He felt the water around him, bubbling up warm and wet, as he splashed around in a brightly colored kiddie pool. A childish giggle escaped his lips as he felt the water growing warmer around his lower body. He rolled forward to dip his muzzle in the water, waving his arms with his inflatable wingies keeping his arms afloat as he dipped his lower jaw into the water. Nearby, he saw his green furred daddy waving at him as he blew bubbles in the water-

-beepbeepbeepbeepbeepbeepbeepbeepbeep-

"Shin! Shin!" Someone was gently shaking him. Slowly, Shin opened his eyes, wiping some drool from his muzzle as his mind cleared from the fog of sleep. "Shin, your alarm's going off! Wake up!"

He opened his eyes, staring at white and green smudges. "Nnngh." He could distantly hear a shrill beeping noise. Where was it coming from? As his vision began to sharpen, he saw Menthy staring down at him. "Rrrgh?" He

mumbled, rubbing his eyes again. Sitting up, he looked around. He was in his room, and his alarm clock off on the other side of the room was beeping. He still couldn't remember why he'd set it. Looking over at his roommate, he saw that Menthanriel was nearly naked, save for a bright white apron wrapped around his chest and crotch. For a moment that felt weird. But just for a moment. After all, Menthanriel usually walked around nearly naked, didn't he? It was just how his roommate was. "Menth... what are you doing in my room?" He yawned. His fingers were all slick with the drool he'd wiped onto them. He didn't usually drool so much, did he?

"Your alarm woke me up, but it kept going for ten minutes. I got nervous so I walked into your room and was worried about you." The green skunk nodded, walking over, his butt wiggling in Shin's direct line of sight, a faint hint of mint in the air as Menthy turned the alarm off.

The black furred skunk nodded. "Yeah, dunno why it was on. I usually sleep in." Shin kicked his legs under the covers, and suddenly realized that his sheets were squishing. "What the-" Tugging the sheets aside, he saw a pair of bright baby blue training pants with little rocketships printed on them around his crotch. The stars on the front were bright yellow, as a puddle of urine surrounded his lap. "I... peed my bed?" The scent was almost overpowering without his thick comforter covering it up.

"Yeah. Looks like the training pants just weren't up to the task last night." Menthanriel said, looking at Shin's dresser and picking up one of the knickknacks on it. "You know, if you're wetting your bed again, you should have a lining for them. And maybe we should put you back into a nighttime diaper when you're going to bed every night."

Shin face felt hot. He couldn't believe his roommate had caught him in his bedroom, having soaked his bed. He was mortified. He couldn't remember the last time he'd ever so much as had a dribble in the night, and now he'd soaked himself so thoroughly- Shin blinked. "Wait, you said 'wetting my bed again'."

Menthanriel was quiet for a moment, picking up a decorative toy on the dresser. "...did I?" he mentioned after a long pause, his tail flagging slowly.

“Y-yeah!” Shin mumbled. “But this is the first time i’ve wet my bed since I was a toddler. And now that I think about it, I haven’t wet myself in the day in years. Not until you moved in a few days-”

The fuzzy white-and-mint furred skunk grunted, bending forward ever-so-slightly. His musk, thick and reeking of peppermint, surged forth. A spritz of strong minty scent spattered across Shin’s bed and all around the room. The scent of it was nearly overpowering, a fog cloud of mint that flooded Shin’s mind. Almost on reflex he gasped, which only made it worse. The scent filled his mouth and drifted up into his mind, smothering any suspicions or thoughts that had been slowly kindling. Slumping forward a little bit, Shin rubbed his forehead. “Nnngh...” He yawned, feeling so lightheaded and sleepy.

Menthy turned around, a bright sunny smile on his face. “It’s ok, Kit! You just woke up, so it’s ok if you’re confused.”

Shin blinked. He was confused? “Y-yeah. That seems r-right.” he mumbled. After all, Menthy was right that he’d just woken up. And he could trust Menthy.

The bright green skunk sauntered back over to him, a small bulge forming behind the white apron, just between the legs. “You can relax as I explain, can’t you? I said you wet the bed again because this isn’t the first time! That’s obvious, isn’t it? If you hadn’t wet before, I’d have said something like “This is the first time you’ve wet the bed”, right? So if I said you wet the bed “again” it means you’ve done it before while I’ve been around.”

Shin nodded weakly, a relaxed smile crossing his face. The other skunk’s words were so logical. With every breath of the minty air in his mind, he felt himself relaxing more and more. Menthy was a logical person. He could just relax like Menthy was telling him to, and listen as he explained. He could let Menthy do the thinking here. After all, he was confused, right?”

The green skunk tussled his hair. "We both know you've had a bedwetting problem for a while."

Shin nodded, drool forming around his lips. "Y-yeah, we both know..." He mumbled.

"And it makes sense." Menthy bent forward, his deep emerald eyes locking with Shin's eyes. "I mean, you tinkle a bit during the day too, right? That's why you wear training pants instead of big boy undies."

That was true too! Shin had spent the past few days wearing training pants since he kept leaking whenever he was too focused on something. It never failed: He was working, would catch a whiff of something minty, and then once he finished what he was doing he'd realize how soggy he was! At first he'd been wearing the plain white pharmacy ones, but Menthy had convinced him how boring those were. The biggest toddler training pants just barely fit him and leaked through into his shorts, but they had such fun prints and patterns on them! "Y-yeah... I love my rocketship trainers..." he smiled, remembering how excited Menthy had told him he'd be when the other skunk surprising him with them.

Menthy gave him a wide, pearly-white grin. "So then, what happens to Shin at night?"

Shin felt the gears in his head turning. It was hard to think with all the mint in the air, but after a while, Menthy's words helped him reach the conclusion. "I wet my bed!" he blurted, smiling widely as he realized he'd figured it out.

His roommate stood up and grinned. "That's right! You wet your bed, lots and lots." He patted Shin on the head, and the black skunk blushed and giggled. "So, since we know you do that a lot, I think it only makes sense that we put you in something thicker at night. Don't you?"

With a whimper, Shin nodded. "I'm sorry..." he looked down at the wet spot on the bed. He was so embarrassed that his roommate had to take care of him like this! He was supposed to be a big boy. He was supposed to take care of himself! He was-

He was being hugged.

Shin felt Menthanial wrapping his arms around him, the white and green skunk's tail curling around his body and tickling at the tip of his nose. "Hey, hey, no need for apologies, kiddo! Da- Menthy doesn't mind. You have accidents. I knew this on the day I moved in. It just means I have to work a bit harder to keep everything in the house nice." he churred and tickled at Shin's sides. "Besides, you're so cute like this, I could just take care of you forever!" He gave Shin a gentle kiss on the cheek.

Shin felt his face getting hot. "Y-you could?"

The other skunk, who suddenly seemed a bit bigger than him, nodded. "Yup! You could almost even say I'm your daddy, kit!"

"Daddy..." Shin mumbled, breathing in the peppermint scent that was nearly inescapable. "You're my..." He felt his cock rubbing against the wet front of his training pants as he got a boner.

His daddy loved how cute he was.

Weeks had passed, but not a day had gone by without Shin at least dribbling into his training pants during the day. He'd gotten used to the warmth of his own accidents spreading across his crotch. It even gradually started to feel good: He didn't have to worry about the stress of making it to the potty when he had trainers on. And Menthy was accepting of his circumstances. And so supportive! Why, when it was clear that Shin had trouble getting into the first of his thick nighttime diapers, the big green daddy skunk had helped him get them on. And he didn't even mind helping out night after night...

Shin stirred, pulling his thumb out of his muzzle and wiping some of the drool on it against his face fur. His diaper was swollen and soaked, and he sighed a bit as he reached down to rub the wet front of it against his morning

wood. He'd never tell Daddy, of course, but he was actually start to enjoy being in a warm, wet nighttime diaper. He could feel every bit of it rubbing against his cock with each grope. And it sent a shiver up his spine. The other night he'd even came inside his diaper when he woke up in the middle of the night wet. He'd been so horny, he'd rubbed the front until his cock exploded. But he couldn't tell Menthy that. If he did, he'd just die of shame.

He sat up to get out of bed. His room still reeked of peppermint, but he liked the scent. Every few weeks Daddy went back in to coat his room in musk, just like Menthy's room. But that was fine, because as Daddy had reminded him, it was his favorite scent. And if he ever got a bit confused or weirded out, all he had to do was toddle back into his room and take a few deep breathes through his nose to calm down again. Standing up, Shin waddled out of his bedroom, the unscented air hitting his face like a wave of water from the ocean. With a yawn, he let his mind clear. He needed to wake up and get into a pair of trainers for the day before work.

The black furred skunk made for the bathroom, but his motion stopped as something tugged on his diaper from behind. Looking back, his face got hot as he saw Menthy staring down at him, cock outlined behind his apron. "And just where do you think you're going, young kit?"

Shin whimpered, turning back to stare at the paternal skunk who was currently rubbing the crotch of his apron with one paw. The other green paw had its fingers wedged down into the waistline of Shin's diaper, holding him in place.. "I just- I was gonna bath and get dressed for work!" His tail lowered as Shin pointed towards the bathroom.

Daddy put his hands on his hips, snorting. "Remember what happened yesterday? You dropped your diaper on my nice tile floor and it splattered EVERYWHERE!" He narrowed his eyes. "I was cleaning up well after you were gone, Shin. I think it's time for me to be a bit more hands on." Moving his paw to rest on the backside of Shin's diaper, he gradually pushed him into the bathroom. Someone had set up a large padded table right next to the toilet, right between it and the sink. "From now on, when you want your diapers off, I want you to tell me, understand?"

"I n-need to tell you when I'm taking my diapers off?!?" Shin huffed. "But what if you're not home?" He puffed out his lower lip. "Come on. I'm a big boy. I can take care of myself."

"Oh?" Menthanial grinned. "And who diapers you NICE and TIGHT every night before bed so you don't have any leaks?" His strong paw led Shin to the changing table. "Lay down on this."

His tail lifted on it's own as Shin turned his back to the padded changing table and lay down on it. "Y-you." He replied, his face hot, a blush visible even behind his black face-fur.

Daddy's paw shot forward to tickle Shin's bare tummy. The black skunk couldn't help it. He giggled, squirming and kicking his legs. "And WHO often comes home from work with a wet spot along the crotch of his pants because he's too leaky at work and doesn't think to change his own trainers?"

"M-me..." Shin looked away, giving a sheepish grin. He couldn't meet Menthy's gaze. A wave of cool air hit his crotch as the other skunk undid the tapes of his diaper. "I just don't notice sometimes when I'm working hard, that's all." He shivered at the cold air's embrace. He was entirely naked except for his diaper.

Once he finally worked up the courage to look back up at his roommate, he saw the other skunk's tail hiked up high behind his body. Daddy was wiping a rag against the spot just behind the base of his tail. In the air, Shin's nose could just barely pick up the scent of peppermint leaking into the air. And it was growing stronger as his roomie pulled the rag in front of him and began wiping Shin's soggy crotch with it. He giggled, relaxing as his eyes slowly slid half-shut. Each breath of the familiar scent helped him relax more and more... and now that it was in his fur, it was like he was bathing in it.

Menthy looked down at him. "So if I tell you that I want to be the only one responsible for changing your diapers from now on, then it's ok, isn't it?"

Shin nodded. It did indeed sound reasonable. As he opened his mouth to respond, he felt the tip of a bright blue pacifier shove itself in. The mouthcover was shaped like a star as he started to suckle back and forth. He watched as Daddy got out a bright blue diaper from the changing table underneath, opening it up before looking to him. He didn't usually suck on things, except his thumb when he was asleep, but he was too mellow to care much about how weird it was.

"Anyways, I have news for you, kit." Menthaniel lifted Shin's legs with a smile, reaching up to squeeze the other skunk's cock and rub it a few times to make him churr. "With all the wet pants accidents you've been having at work, your boss and a doctor and I think it might be better if you start telecommuting. I had a talk with them both the other day and everything's going to be set up by tomorrow. From now on, you can work from home where I'll be able to keep a better eye on you." He felt himself blushing as the scent of talcum powder intermingled with the peppermint scent emanating from around his crotch.

A crinkle hit his ears as the bright white diaper, only half as thick as his night time diapers, was pulled up around his stiff cock. Shin squirmed. "H-hey! Don' ah geff twainers?" he said, slurring around the pacifier. The idea that he could work at home had registered in his head, vaguely, but felt less pressing for the moment than the diaper around his crotch.

Daddy shook his head. "Honestly? I don't know why we were trying you in those in the first place. You can't keep dry, even during the day time. This means less laundry, kit."

Shin opened his muzzle to protest, but relaxed as he took another breath. The peppermint scent wiped onto his fur was making his head spin. And less laundry to do was always a good thing, right? Admittedly, he didn't fight it very hard. He loved his nighttime diapers: The feeling of how warm and wet they got, the pillowy padding when they were dry, and how they spread his legs so he waddled and crinkled wherever he went. It was a bit of a guilty pleasure, but he could stand wearing diapers during the day if it was Menth's idea. "O-ok. Yeaf." He mumbled, sucking on the pacifier as he let the other skunk tape him up.

The big daddy skunk grinned and patted the tent in his diapered crotch. "Perfect! I'm glad you see it my way, kit. Anyway, you'll start working at home tomorrow. For today, you're on sick leave." He leaned down to kiss Shin on the cheek as he rubbed up and down on the skunk's padded crotch. The room filled with crinkling noises. "Now let's get you dressed!" Taking Shin's paw in his, Shin felt Menthy pulling him up to his footpaws. He wobbled for a moment, leaning on the other skunk for support. Before Shin could recover and stand up straight, Daddy walked out of the bathroom, tugging him behind him by the paw. Shin had to waddle and lean on him for support, toddling behind him like a child led by their parent.

Menthaniel opened the closet door in Shin's room, sifting through his wardrobe to reveal a large emerald green onsie, with footies and snaps between the thighs. A small circular pouch was hanging in front of the crotch. And along the backside were letters: "Lime butt!" in bright pastel-green text. "How about this one? It's just us guys, so you can wear something casual, right?"

Staring at it, Shin blinked. "I don' wear stuff wike dat."

Daddy reached over to rub a paw through his tail. "Aw, but I thought you'd love a chance to wear something a bit playful!"

Shin paused. "Plawfuf?" The word was slightly enticing in his head, even as he slurred it around the pacifier.

Menthy nodded, petting his fur. "Yeah! I mean, we can put on some stodgy work clothes if you really want, but if you're gonna just laze around the apartment and have fun today, wouldn't you rather wear something that feels nice to wear? Something soft and fun and tickly? Something you can play in?"

It didn't take much to persuade Shin. With a snort and a snootful of the mint scent wafting through the air, he moved for the outfit, eager to try it on. Only Daddy's arm held him back, but Shin still reached out for it, making grabby motions and huffing in disapproval.

"Ah ah ah." Menthy grinned. "You have to let me help you put it on."

Shin pouted, puffing out his lower lip as he looked at the playful onsie.
“Aww!”

Taking it off the hanger, Daddy skunk unzipped the onsie, holding it open. “Now step in... yes, just like that!” Menthy tugged the left leg of the onside up around Shin’s leg, letting his footpaw rest snugly in the slipper sewn into the foot. “Now the other one, little guy!” He smiled, wiggling the fabric up Shin’s right leg, and then threading the skunk’s white-striped, floofy black tail through the tailhole. “Allmost done.” He chuckled, as Shin heard a zip, the backside closing around his bottom and his back, as his roommate sealed him in the onsie. “There! You look almost as green as Daddy! Now you’re ready to go play.”

Shin tilted his head. “Play?” He wasn’t against the idea, but he had no idea what Daddy was getting at.

“Of course!” Menthy tugged him out of his mint-musky bedroom and back into the fresh air. As they rounded the corner and walked down the hallway, Shin felt his blush increasing as his head cleared. He was dressed like a toddler, even in a diaper. Why had he ever thought this was a good idea? His eyes went as wide as dinner plates as he saw the state of the living room. Strewn across the floor between the couch and the television were baby toys: Alphabet blocks, toy cars, a rocking horse, a stuffed teddy bear, a tin of legos, and even a toy rocket ship!

He stared at them for a moment, before turning back to his roommate. “Da-Menthy? What’s all this for?”

Daddy walked up, putting a green paw on his shoulder. “They’re toys for you to play with! Don’t be shy, I’ll even put on some cartoons for you if you want.”

Shin’s voice had no emotion in it. “But those are for kits. I’m not a kit.” It wasn’t an objection. Just a statement of fact. Why had his roommate thought he was going to play with those things?

Menthy frowned, putting a paw to his face. "Oh no! Don't tell me you've outgrown them! I remember it was just yesterday that you were playing with your favorite kit toys and having such fun!"

The back skunk took a deep breath, feeling the mint scent enveloping his body filling his nostrils. Suddenly he was confused. "I... was?" He looked back at the toys, falling to a frown. Had he been playing with those? Had he even seen them before?

And then Daddy hugged him from behind, pressing a rag with his minty musk up against Shin's nose to help set him straight. "Yup. You can play with your toys for hours if I don't disturb you. It's actually kinda cute, seeing you get so into playing you forget to even get up for the potty. Don't you wanna just plop your crinkly bottom down and have fun? You aren't too big to enjoy playing with toys yet, are you?"

Shin breathed in and out, his head swimming. "I... I..." he looked back at the toys. They DID seem fun... and the alphabet blocks were strewn along the floor in front of the TV. Just like he'd left them. Hadn't he? Yeah, he had. With a sniff of the rag and a giggle, he looked back at the toys. "Yeah. I wanna go play, Daddy!"

"That's daddy's good baby kit." Menthy patted the backside of his onsie, the sound of crinkling fabric filling the living room.

Pretty soon, Shin had plopped his crinkly butt on the floor, giggling as he flew the rocket ship around his head, making engine noises with his lips. "Pchoooooo!" The big diapered skunk giggled, lost in his own little mint-scented playland. "Oh nooo! Da engine's out!" He wiggled the rocket back and forth for a bit before tilting it down and crashing it into a tower of stacked alphabet blocks. With an excited grin, he got on all fours and crawled around on the carpet, pretending to be the escaped astronaut, stuck on a foreign world. He didn't even notice the first few drops escaping his bladder. All he felt was a growing warmth spreading through his diaper as he played.

Shin lost track of how long he'd been playing. He was only snapped out of his reverie when he felt a few fingers pinching a bit of his onsie and tugging him up. Looking in that direction, he gave a sheepish grin. "Daaaaaddy!" he pouted as he stared up at the big green skunky-daddy. "I was playin'!"

The bigger skunk held a pair of lime-green straps. "I know, sog-butt. But daddy had to interrupt you. Stand up, ok?" Menthaniel jiggled the fabric straps, as bits of metal on them clinked against each other.

He managed to stand, but not without some difficulty. Shin wobbled, his swollen diaper pushing his legs apart. After having Daddy help him stand, Shin found Menthny pulling his arms apart and fitting him with the straps. "W-what are these for?"

Daddy gave him an eager grin. "It's the riggings for a baby leash, kiddo. Daddy can't have you wandering off and getting lost, can we?"

"Get lost where?" Shin folded his arms and huffed. "I'm 'sposedta be work-" He corrected himself. "-playing from home today!"

The big green skunk tightened the straps until they were comfortably tight around Shin's body. "I know, but I've got errands to run, and I can't leave you alone." Shin heard something clip to the back of his new fashion accessory. Menthny walked around him, holding a lime-green leash and hefting a large baby-blue duffel bag under one arm. "So we're going shopping!"

Shin hadn't wanted to leave the car, of course, but Menthny wasn't having any of it. It had been humiliating enough, sitting in the large car seat that the daddy skunk had installed in Shin's- in MENTHY'S car, but at seemingly every intersection his Daddy would reach over and tickle Shin to make him smile. And it wasn't fair! There was no way he was gonna avoid wetting his diaper with attention like that. (Actually, he'd been wet before, but Shin wasn't about to tell Daddy that.) In Shin's mind, it was really Menthny's fault that he'd leaked onto his onsie. After all, he'd been relentless in tickling him.

Daddy didn't notice until they reached the Mall, walked around to the passenger side to open it, and started undoing Shin's seatbelts. "Guess someone sprung a leak, huh?" He smirked, poking at Shin's tummy. "Who did that? Huh? Who did?"

The black skunk moaned. "I-I did!" He admitted, his face getting hot. He caught another whiff of fresh air, his mind clearing a bit, and felt more than a bit embarrassed. Wasn't he supposed to be an adult? Why was he wearing a soggy diaper? But it felt so very right for some reason...

Menthy insisted on changing him right there, leaning the passenger side car seat back and pushing a binky into Shin's muzzle. The snaps popped open, as the big green skunk undid the diaper and wiped Shin clean. The black-and-white furred skunk moaned a bit as he felt his cock getting rubbed up and down by the wipes. Sure, he was an adult, but diaper changes always felt good, didn't they? He suckled on the pacifier, pulling on the nipple tightly. It was just a pity they were in public, so Daddy wouldn't be able to stretch his tailhole with his big c-

"Job's all done, champ!" Menthy patted Shin's crinkly bottom, before snapping the onsie shut around the crotch once more.

"Huh?" Shin blinked. He looked down, seeing the dark stain on the crotch of the onsie. "But what about-"

Daddy grinned. "We don't have more baby clothes for you to change into, Shinny! It's a good thing we're at the mall, right?" He tugged Shin gently out of the car and onto his feet with a crinkle. "Now come on. Daddy wants to see if we can find some things that fit you, ok?" He turned and walked off, tugging Shin behind him on the baby leash. As they passed he heard someone nearby whispering to an associate.

"Why is that guy dressed like an overgrown toddler?"

"Dude, he looks ridiculous!"

“D-daaaaaaaaddy!” Shin whimpered, feeling his face getting hot. He couldn’t quite remember what it was, but he knew something wasn’t right. “P-people are gonna stare at me!” He bit his lower lip as they walked into the mall. It was already too late. They were making a scene, heads turning to stare at the pair as Menthy pulled him into the mall. To make matters worse, Shin’s tummy was grumbling. Was he hungry? His tail twitched as he felt confused. He had to figure out why this felt wrong!

“Mommy, look! Dat big skunky’s a baybee!”

“Sssh, it’s not polite to stare, hun.”

Wasn’t he supposed to be wearing big boy clothes? He shook his head. He knew baby outfits were so much cuter and more fun to wear. What about the diaper, was that different? As he heard someone giggling as they walked past, he dismissed it. He was a heavy night time wetter and he had trouble keeping dry in the day, too. Of course he’d be wearing diapers, that only saved on laundry. Looking up, he stared at his roommate’s backside. Was it Menthy that was off? No... that didn’t make sense either. Without Menthy, who was there to change his diapers whenever he had an accident? His tummy grumbled, as he patted at it. His tail was rising. Something definitely felt wrong about this whole scene, but he didn’t know what! “D-daddy, stop! I gotta... I gotta...” He needed to think. He had to figure out what was wrong. He had to-

“Wait, is that skunk going to-”

“Look at that bulge in the back! He’s doing it!”

He squatted, groaning. With a grunt, he felt the first of his mess pushing itself into the backside of his diaper. The warm weight of it made his bottom sag, as he let out a low fart. “Mmmmph!” He blushed and whimpered, his face burning hot. As Shin’s body tilted forward, butt jutting out, he balled his paws into fists and feeling the pressure and tension escaping his bottom. “I... I’m... I’m going POOPIE!” He whimpered and wailed. He was humiliating himself, right in front of everyone. Tears began to form in his eyes as he felt his seat sagging down. The diaper’s weight began to change his center of gravity, and Shin felt himself wobbling. Suddenly, he fell backwards. His mushy butt smashed against the tile floor, with a loud “SQUISH!” and a soft fart. And then he started to bawl like a

toddler. He'd humiliated himself right in front of everyone, and he didn't understand why, and now he was sobbing.

"Hey, what's that green skunk doing?"

"He's got a rag in his hands. Maybe he's gonna change the big baby?"

"Hey... hey..." Menthaniel bent down to Shin, wiping the peppermint scented rag along his forehead. "Dry those tears, little guy!" He wiped the tears away from Shin's eyes. "Why do you think you need to cry?" He wiped the rag down along Shin's nostrils. As the black-and-white skunk was crying, he got a nose full of his Daddy's musk. His mind reeled. "Remember, kits don't think, they stink!"

The skunk sitting on his stinky diaper on the floor blinked, his eyes glazing over a bit as he breathed in more and more of that soothing scent. Suddenly, it all made sense. As he pushed out the last of his accident, Shin also pushed out any resistance he still had. His tail curled up behind him as his frown turned upside down. Suddenly it all made sense. "I gotta stink!" He giggled, kicking his legs with a squish and a crinkle. It made sense. He was daddy's little skunk, after all. Good skunkies were stinkers!

Shin began sucking his thumb as he watched Daddy doing something silly. The big green skunk tugged his pants down, bent over, and began spraying the crowd. After a few moments, everyone was staring at them, big dopey smiles on their faces. The scent of mint was in the air... "Guess we changed you a bit too early, huh bucko?" Daddy walked up to him, tussling Shin's hair before turning to the crowd. 'ISN'T HE JUST THE CUTEST BIG BABY YOU'VE EVER SEEN?' He shouted, and in a moment, received affirmation.

"Oh! Of course! Such an adorable tot!"

"His big size makes him even cuter!"

"I'm jealous! What a sweet baby stinker!"

"Ooooh, he's a baby! That makes perfect sense!"

Daddy smirked. "Yes! Big babies are the newest fad, after all! Don't you all want one for your own? Or want to be one for someone else?" He smirked.

“Think about it while I change mine.” Bending over and spritzing some newcomers in the crowd, Shin’s daddy bent him over, opening the duffel bag to pull out a fresh diaper and some powder. “Come on, lil’ stinker. Let’s get you cleaned up.”

Shin’s lower lip puffed out. “Aww... do I hafta?” He felt Daddy’s paw pushing him onto his back as his answer. “B-but I like being a mudbutt!”

“I know, buddy.” Daddy’s tail was cocked, like the hammer of a gun, as he snapped open Shin’s onsie and opened the diaper. For a moment, he turned his head up towards the crowd “EVERYTHING I’M DOING IS ENTIRELY ADORABLE AND LOOKS FUN, BY THE WAY!” Turning back to what he was doing, he began to wipe Shin’s mucky bottom off. “But that’s a fun that’s best reserved for home. You know that.”

The big black skunk kit still didn’t like that answer, especially because it meant he had to be changed twice in a short time. Folding his arms, he snorted and looked away. “Hmmp!” He was pouting.

“Hey, don’t be like that!” Daddy wasn’t getting any traction from the words, until Shin felt a baby oil-slick paw gripping his cock. “Betcha I can make my little kit smile...” He grinned.

“D-daddy!” Shin stammered, as he felt the older skunk bouncing his paw up and down on the shaft. He tried to hold out as much as he could, looking away and thinking of things that didn’t make him happy. But his daddy was good at giving him hand jobs. He felt that paw beating him off fast, then slow, pausing every so often to spray the crowd and shout about how perfectly acceptable the whole scene was. No one really seemed to disagree. But eventually, Shin’s resistance melted. He never could say no to Daddy. “Nnnnngh! Aaaaaaaah! Ooooooof!” Shin squirmed and panted, holding out for a matter of minutes at most. Cooing and giggling, he finally felt himself making a big sticky mess all over his tummy. He spurted out, and then his seed was quickly wiped up by his big papa. The other skunk quickly diapered and powdered him, before snapping shut the onsie once more.

“Come on, big boy.” Daddy tugged him to his feet. “No time to hang around and enjoy the afterglow. We gotta buy you some cute stuff to wear!” He tugged Shin through the crowd of dazed, drooling people, big dumb smiles painted across their lips as they smelled mint and imagined diapering... or being diapered.

“Hello? Is this Toya?” Menthaniel pressed the phone’s receiver to his ear, waiting for an affirmation. As he waited, he watched his big baby skunk over in front of the couch. Shinny was drooling, eyes dilated as he watched his new favorite baby cartoons. Menthaniel felt his cock hardening. He was lucky to have such a cute kit all to himself...

He smiled as a voice replied. “Who’s asking? Oh, how rude of me! I am known as Menthaniel, and I’m Shin’s new roommate. He said you and he were friends.” His tail twitched as he imagined what Shin’s playmate might look like. “Yeah, he mentioned you.”

The big green skunk’s muzzle curled into a fangy grin. “Why am I calling?” He chuckled. “Well, Shin and I were kinda getting bored, and I thought it’d be fun to meet some of his pl- his friends. You have some time to come over?”

He waited for another response. If not this one, then he’d pick another person. His little stinker needed a playmate... “Oh! Yes, 3 pm would be perfectly fine! It’ll give me time to change Shi- for Shin to change.” He chuckled, looking over and staring at the black skunk currently clapping to the cartoon’s theme song and bouncing his butt up and down in his messy, stinky diaper. “Sorry, I’m still getting used to talking with other people! Sometimes I sound strange like that.”

He sighed. “Ok, so we’ll see you at 3 pm?” The green skunk’s tail twitched eagerly. “He hung up.

...and Daddy Menthy to adopt another baby.

