

Anima City!

A marvelous spectacle to see. Beastmen in their true forms crowding streets, human tourists flocking and occasionally sporting a classy headband ears and clip-on tail.

“Which was my idea, by the way.”

The narrator turned around. Her best friend was approaching her on the balcony. The white and pink kitsune fox beastman’s name is Nazuna. She was best friends with the blue and black furred beastman, Michiru, a tanuki.

Michiru’s tail swayed. “Yeah, sure, can it foxy. So, we prepared for this?”

The fox’s larger, fluffier tail swished behind her. “Of course! Let’s get started with the basics on shapeshifting.”

Michiru’s expression dulled and her large ears flattened.. “I already know the basics, Nazuna! Look.” In a poof of glitter, her left arm extended larger and looked like a gorillas. In a second, it returned to its normal size. “I can control that and my wings. Isn’t that pretty basic?”

“Well, go ask Shirou. He seems to know a lot more about the basics, but I digress.” Nazuna continued. “You said you can only fly for 20 minutes? Let’s try for hours. What you have to do is extend your wingspan. I’ve done it a few times with Shirou. Just close your eyes, concentrate on puffing your wings out, and stick your tongue out.”

Michiru did as she was told. “Hmmmggg....”

CLICK!

“It’s not working! Nazuna, I...” The tanuki trailed off as she saw that her fox friend snapped a photo.

“That wasn’t how I was supposed to do it was it, Nazuna?”

“Nope. You look so cute in this photo! Into my blog, you go!” She cutely said, swiping on her phone. Her large tail wagged behind her.

“No, you have to squat down, let your arms fall to your side, quickly jump up and then spread your wings normally.”

“That sounds sketchy. You sure it works?” The tanuki questioned.

“Of course. I thought it was dumb too, but it does work.”

“Okay, then here I go...”

Michiru squatted down, her tail laying flat on the ground as she leapt into the air, and her wings came out. Normally.

“Good try, girl. Try again, though, it wasn’t the larger wings.”

So Michiru prepared again. Squatted down, arms to the sides, and leapt into the air and concentrated on that familiar area near her spine. But, Michiru concentrated on a spot *below* it, and in a poof of glittery powder vaguely shaped like an infantile underwear, what returned to the spot beneath a pile of clothes was a small and babyish tanuki.

“Huh? Michiru? Did you just... Shrink?...? That’s SO cute!” Nazuna picked up her friend who was not even a third of her height. “Your small widdle poofy tail and earrrrs... I could just eat you up! But, uh, looks like you’re naked, except for this.” Nazuna poked a finger at her pink, floral diaper. She then sat her down and the baby covered herself loosely with her larger clothes.

“I dunno what happened.” Michiru said, her voice much higher pitched than usual. She had her small and puffy tail tucked underneath her brand new diaper as she pouted and looked away.

“Turn back, let’s try again.” the adult fox suggested.

Michiru closed her eyes and focused. For a second, her legs trembled, but she lost her balance and fell onto her padded butt. “I... can’t! My body won’t let me!” Michiru whined, her ears flat against her head.

“Then what did you do? I’ll try to do it and see if I can fix it.” Nazuna offered.

“I went to a lower area...”

“Makes sense then that you shrunk. Wings are in the upper areas and you extend them, so I guess the lower area will shrink you. Let me try...”

The pink and white fox squatted and leapt into the air, and the powder returned, catching Michiru’s nose. *‘Kinda like... baby powder.’* She thought. Soon after, a baby fox kit fell from the cloud with a similar looking diaper.

“Oof! H-hey!” She blushed, her clothes now off and aside her. “T-that’s not what I wanted! I just wanted to shrink a little bit!” The toddling Nazuna complained.

“Can we get dressed, Nazuna?” Michiru asked. “I don’t wanna have nobody see me as a baby... Especially not in a diaper.”

“Yeah, okay, you’re right. There’s not many babies without adults in Anima City. We’ll attract attention.” The now three year old Nazuna replied to the roughly 2.5 year old Michiru.

The two toddled inside with nothing but fluffy ears, fur, tail, and a soft diaper on their bodies. They threw their adult clothes into a hamper nearby.

“We... don’t we have to go out and get clothes...?” Michiru whined. “I don’t have any baby clothes to hide this!” She complained, gesturing to her diaper.

“Well I, uh, don’t. But I have more of... those.” Nazuna meekly said. “I volunteered at a preschool for a reading talk, and we had to do it at my dorm for an after school session, so I’m used to being around kids. Since they’re so little, like us, I had to, uh... Help them change.” She explained, leading Michiru into her room.

“More diapers? We don’t need those! In fact, we should take these off!”

“Michiruuuu...” Nazuna sighed. “I don’t think we have a choice. I don’t have any other underwear, and I’m pretty sure I wasn’t too potty trained when I was three... or you.” The sensible fox replied, her tail held high behind her. “But you’re smaller than me, so I think you went farther when you regressed. So I’ll pack the baby diapers, I’m sure they’ll fit me too.” She set aside a few diapers to pack for the two of them.

On the tanuki’s diaper was a blue and pink outline with tulips and roses adorning the front and back. A yellow line indicated when it was wet, and it would be obvious to anyone near the young kit that they would use it for the other type of accident. Nazuna’s was purely pink, and had only roses, but still shared the same line for any times either of the two young kits didn’t make it to the potty on time.

Michiru sighed, looking at her diaper. “It’s soft... and cute, Nazuna. But I still don’t like it.”

“I’m more excited I still get to use the designs on baby diapers, they’re all so cute!” Nazuna wagged her large tail and her diaper crinkled, the flowers moving a bit on the back.

“Glad you see an upside... we need clothes though.” Michiru said, her tail looped around her hip to cover the diaper.

“About that... maybe we should head to the preschool classroom.”

“And do what, play with the babies there?” Michiru scoffed. “I love kids, but I don’t think I’d like them so much when they wouldn’t want to play with me because I look younger.”

“Well, we have no clothes here, and we don’t wanna shop. So let’s borrow from there. Also, our phones won’t recognize our fingerprints anymore, so we have to use a loaner. We can call for Shirou there, he can fix us.”

“I-okay. That’s a good idea! I’d hate being like this forever. Or having to grow up again.” Michiru shuddered.

“It doesn’t sound the worst. Maybe we can see what growing up is like as a Beastman!” Nazuna giggled.

“Let’s just go, Nazuna.” Michiru suddenly felt a pain in her stomach. “A-actually, I think I have to go to the bathroom. Can you open the door for me?”

Nazuna giggled. “Sure, come on! But you have to get on my back to do it, we’re not tall enough even if we jump.”

Michiru rolled her eyes as they reached the bathroom door. The knob was just barely out of reach. The tanuki was definitely taller, if she was able to stand on her tail.

The diapered fox lifted her friend on her back and walked close to the knob. Michiru stood on Nazuna’s hands as she reached for it, and barely got it. Nazuna stepped back as Michiru was hanging on the door knob. In a swift motion, she twisted and pulled, sending her flying back a bit and landing uncomfortably on her diapered bottom.

The pressure of landing was a lot, though, and really took a toll on her need to go. “O-Okay! Nazuna, go get our stuff and I’ll be right back! Thank you!” Nazuna smiled and nodded, walking off, as Michiru slammed the door behind her, knowing of the stepstool inside. Nazuna was a bit short.

“H-how do you get this d-diaper off?” Michiru fiddled with the sides as she scratched a bit at the tapes, her fingers not getting on the inside of it to undo them.

Her eyes widened as she lost the battle. “A-are you serious...” She began to tear up as she released her shrunken bladder’s capacity to its fullest. Her tail twitched and her diaper hissed as the yellow line quickly faded and turned blue in replacement, and the bottom of her diaper began to sag slightly as it warmed quickly.

Although she didn’t enjoy anything about having an accident and didn’t want to be in the diaper at all, she knew she had to stay in the wet diaper.

‘The thing worse than... peeing my diaper...’ Michiru blushed and looked down at her used diaper. *‘Would be having Nazuna tease me, and change it.’* She knew her tail would be a dead giveaway, so opted to display her blue line in the front loud and proud, as if nothing had happened.

“Michiru? Can you get out okay? Let’s go!” Nazuna said from beyond the door. Michiru squealed a bit and stepped on the stool to unlock the door and head out, feeling her slightly saggy diaper

compared to the young fox's dry diaper. Looking at her friend, Michiru noticed her line was pure yellow. Her cheeks burned a bit.

"Okay! Ready to go? We should go quickly and take a back route. I don't wanna be seen like this. And I already took all the cute pictures of myself for later!" Nazuna exclaimed, her tail wagging.

"Pictures? So you got into your phone?" Michiru prompted.

"No, no. You can take pictures without unlocking the phone." Nazuna explained. "Anyways, come on! Let's go. I hope Shirou isn't busy today..."

The two went down their stairs and into the open world. Not a soul was on their street or sidewalk. A car or two passed them, but at a speed in which they couldn't slow to notice the two toddling regressees.

"Nazuna, lets walk behind the houses here." Michiru suggested. "It'll help avoid being seen. A-also, I know where the daycare is, so we can get there fast if we shapeshift." Michiru focused for a moment, imagining her legs and tail transforming into a cheetah's. She opened her eyes and looked back at her still tanuki legs and tail.

"Ugh! Of course this stupid baby body can't transform! Now we have to go there normally." Michiru complained, to which Nazuna laughed a bit in response, with a smile.

"Come on! It's a good workout. I wonder if it carries over, too..."

So the diapered fox led the diapered tanuki across the alley and behind a house. Beside it was just a field and rural area, so they were practically unseen completely. They both ran across until coming into a familiar part of the backroads. The back of the preschool was in sight!

"Great! There it is, Michiru! Let's go! I gotta go to the bathroom, too." Nazuna said, dragging the soggy tanuki with her. Thankfully, at least, Michiru thought, she hadn't noticed her wet diaper.

Coming to the entrance of the colorful building entitled "Big Panda Preschool", Nazuna pushed open the door and walked inside with Michiru.

Michiru took in the inside. The receptionist was in the front; a canine woman with beautiful white fur and large tail, wearing a casual overcoat and sporting a hat with a panda Beastman's face on it. It still left room for her long ears to poke through, though.

Past the reception desk were two entryways to the presumed playroom. Michiru couldn't really see too much inside of it, though, as Nazuna, still holding hands with the almost-naked tanuki, dragged her forward to meet up with the dog at the desk.

It was evident that Nazuna knew the canine, though, as she smiled and walked up, looking up vastly and staring until the fox was acknowledged.

“Oh! Are you being dropped off for the class, little ones?” The dog asked. “Where’s your mommy and daddy? Did they...” She trailed off. *‘No, they wouldn’t know about online signup.’*

“N-no, I’m Nazuna! It’s me!” She said, “W-we had an accident, and-”

“Oh, you children have the most wonderful imaginations! Come, let’s get you back and ready for class. But first, you said you had an accident?” Abby, as her name tag displayed, walked out and squatted next to the two kits.

“I’ll just see for a moment, then...” She stuck a finger in the waistband and pulled it back to peer inside, and then looked at the front of each diaper and gently pressed against both. Nazuna felt odd and uncomfortable at her diaper being checked, but Michiru was embarrassed and shocked that the state of hers was being revealed.

“Okay, looks like you’re all clean then, little fox!” Abby exclaimed, petting her head. “Good girl. You can go back there for now, I need to talk to your friend.”

“N-no... I-okay.” Nazuna gave in and thought it better to stop fighting it for now and explain it later. “Michiru, I’ll be over there, now.” She walked off through the open doorway into the other room filled with voices. Abby squeezed the front of Michiru’s diaper again and nodded.

“Mmhm. You’re all wet. It’s okay, though, we don’t expect you to make it to the potty quite yet.” The white dog scooped up the baby tanuki in her arms, cradling her hips and diaper as she walked over and opened a door into a different room. “Your friend, on the other hand. I’m proud of her not using her diaper just yet. Maybe she’ll be ready for potty training today? We’ll see, won’t we?”

She sat down Michiru and she blushed but didn’t turn away. “N-no, it’s Nazuna! S-she’s my friend, and... she worked here!”

“Oh you two are the most accurate dressups of them I’ve seen. Your fur color is so beautiful; you must have a great barber to dye it for you! Anyways, let’s take care of your diaper, missy!”

Abby efficiently brought out a thicker diaper with a large double-indicator line. Much to her dismay, it was most entirely pink. Her used diaper had the tapes ripped off and slid out from under her, as her wet bottom was wiped clean with cold wipes that made Michiru shudder a bit and turn away, but Abby’s grasp on her legs was firm enough to keep her on the table and away from the ground.

Taping it up, Abby helped the kit into a plain white shirt (and notably, no pants) before she picked Michiru back up again. "There, that wasn't so bad. We can try the whole potty training thing later, how does a few months or next year sound, 'Michiru'?"

Michiru pouted. "I *am* potty trained! I just got put in this because I messed up!" She was referring to her shapeshifting incident.

"Oh, one too many accidents then? Maybe we will try potty training, but maybe not today if that's the case." Abby said, setting her down in the room they entered. The pink fox was nowhere to be seen. "Well here you are, 'Michiru'! Go play with all of your friends!" Abby ruffled her fur and left her there.

"Michiru!" Nazuna called out. Michiru's eyes turned over to see Nazuna exiting a room with a different worker. The teacher, Michiru assumed, since they certainly dressed the part. Beautiful orange fur with three large, fluffy, cream-tipped tails in the back, an extremely elegant three-tailed fox Beastman.

"Nazuna!" Michiru replied, taking in her friend again. She had a teddy bear hair clip on her long hair, and was now in a cartoonish pink shirt and equally pink skirt. The skirt was still short enough that Michiru could still make out what underwear she was wearing.

"Oh, you got changed! Good for you. Was there a phone in there?"

"N-what? No, that's not a good thing!" Michiru replied, her tail puffed out as she was clearly flustered. "T-there was a phone, yes... A-and how did you know that!"

"Well, I didn't hear the toilet flush when you went potty. So I assumed you had an accident." Nazuna admitted. "Plus, your diaper was sagging and the line was blue, so it was pretty obvious! You're not the best at hiding that!"

Michiru tried to cover her now thicker diaper with her shirt and tail, to no avail. "Y-yeah? W-well, it was an accident, and... I almost made it."

"It's okay! I guess it's just a side effect.. Anyways, Michiru, we just have to get the phone to call Shirou to pick us up." Nazuna explained. "It's simple! One of us distracts them and the other one goes and calls Shirou."

"But how do we distract them, Nazuna?" Michiru asked, to be interrupted by the teacher calling for the students to gather around. From the book in the vixen's hand, it looked like it was storytime.

Walking over with Michiru to their new teacher, Nazuna pointed to a beanbag chair. "Just wait behind there, I have an idea. When I start talking, you go over to the changing room."

Michiru nodded and hid behind the chair, making sure her tail wasn't sticking out to catch the teachers' eye. The younger fox approached the adult one with the rest of the kids sitting down, and she joined them, too.

"All right, I think we're all here! Who's ready for storytime?" The enthusiastic caretaker asked, to which the children all responded kindly. Nazuna raised her hand.

"Yes? Do you have a question..." She quickly glanced at her clipboard below her chair.
"...Nazuna?"

"Yes, I, um, need to go potty." She said, cocking her head and letting her long ears flop.
"Please?"

The three-tailed fox warmly smiled. "Yes, that's okay. I was just going to ask that. Does anybody else need to go?" A few hands were shyly raised in addition to Nazuna. "Okay, well everyone else can stay here and we'll be right back okay?"

A few kids who didn't need to go, whether from already going in the potty or in their pants, nodded as the vixen led the children away, out of the room and into the potty room, where they could go to the bathroom in relative privacy. Save for the stalls not being too tall, so the teacher could peek in to check on them.

"Okay, good!" Michiru's tail wagged, making her diaper crinkle, as she saw her chance. "Shirou will save us!"

Ducking into the changing room, which was left open, she hopped quickly on the table and to a counter that stored a small reception-style phone, and dialed Shirou's personal number, which he'd gave her early on.

"Please pick up, Shirou..."

A dial tone was followed by a click as the online connected.

"Hm? Who's this? How did you... get this number?" A gruff voice sounded on the other line.

"Shirou! It's me, Michiru! Can you please come pick us up? We're at, uh... I don't know what it's called but please come get us!" She whined, her voice much higher pitched than normal.

"You're not Michiru, and I'm going to kill that tanuki when I see she sent a little kid on a prank call." Shirou said, half serious, she could tell.

"N-no, it's really me! We had an accident shapeshifting and we got younger! Please come get us!"

“Then if you’re *really* Michiru... where did we first meet?” He prompts.

“A-at the festival, and you were getting really into it.” She replied honestly.

“Fine. What’s this place called again? I’ll pick you up. Did you shorten your lungs or what?”

Michiru looked around for information and found a poster in the room with the address and information.

Nazuna walked back from going pee. Although she had to poop too... it could wait. She’d rather not use the gross potties here anyways. Shirou’s room is at least nicer in that regard.

Where was Michiru, though? The fox scanned the room for the small raccoon, but couldn’t see her. She must not be finished yet. That would be fine. Just a bit longer then.

“Hmm...” the teacher thought aloud. “Little Michiru is missing. Now where did she get off to?” Turning to the kids, she said “Now we certainly can’t leave her behind, can we? Let’s all wait so I can find where she’s hiding first. I’m sorry for making you all wait, so you may play now until I call you back.” The kids quickly returned to their stations of fun, as the tails of the teacher swayed behind her as she got up on a search.

‘Oh, no... Michiru will be found out! Will she punish her for getting into it... or will we be found out?’ Nazuna sighed, thinking of a good move. ‘It’ll be gross, but Michiru did it, too... just not like this.’

Nazuna dashed over to the teacher and grabbed one of her tails, to which she turned around, the tail lifting up to form a seat for the smaller fox.

“Yes, Nazuna? What’s the issue?” She kindly asked.

“Uhh...” Embarrassed, she brought up her tail for her to hold. “I gotta go potty really bad again.”

“Okay, thank you can just walk over to the potty room and I’ll be there after I find your friend.” She offered, but Nazuna shook her head.

“N-no, really badly! Can you please help me go?” She pleaded.

“Well... alright. As long as it’s really quick.” She hoisted the toddler fox in her arms and slung her over her shoulder, her diaper in plain view for everyone around the daycare. She got nervous at the way she was being held, and the quick action of being hoisted like that helped her get a final push in.

“M-miss teacher, umm...” She caught the vixen’s attention long enough so that her pushing started to take effect, as her stomach grumbled, her diaper’s bottom began to push larger and expand, as the little fox’s tail was hiked in the air, standing straight, as Nazuna began to mess her diaper on purpose. From letting go, her cheeks flushed and she shut her eyes in embarrassment, with her long ears airplaning backwards.

The large, stinky lump settled on the back of the diaper making it sag obviously from the weight of her accident, and Nazuna’s bottom felt warm as she sighed in relief, glad that she at least had her diaper on. But now her bottom was on show for all the little kids of the daycare, and it wasn’t helping that it was obvious to see her diaper was used for what it was made for.

“Oh, you really did have to go, didn’t you?” The kitsune smiled, patting Nazuna’s messy butt and making her bite her lip. “Well, I guess you don’t have to potty now, so let’s get you a fresh diaper instead.” She changed directions towards the changing room instead this time.

“Thank you for trying to tell me, Nazuna.” The fox praised. “I’m sorry for trying to make you go alone; I don’t think you could’ve gotten your diaper off fast enough if you needed to go this badly, but it’s clear you’re not ready for potty training, so don’t worry about needing to go too much.” She smiled warmly at her.

“Understood. I’ll be there in a minute.” The line rang dead. *‘At least he’s fast.’* Michiru thought. Upon hearing the door open, she ducked behind a pack of diapers first to hide.

She didn’t expect to see her best friend in a messy diaper, though, come in being held by the teacher in preparation for a change.

Nazuna was sat down with a squish, her mess squishing as she sat reminding her of her accident, making her cringe feeling it on her bottom.

“This’ll be really easy!” The fox explained. “I’ll clean you up quick and get back to looking for Michiru.” Untaping the cute fox diaper, she didn’t recoil at the smell, and instead slid it out from under her and threw it away. With cold wipes that made Nazuna shiver a bit as they touched her dirty bottom, she made it all clean again without any speck of an unfortunate accident.

“Almost done.”

She grabbed the bottle of powder and applied some to the bottom of Nazuna, before going to where Michiru was hiding and retrieving a diaper from the package.

“You’ve been such a good girl this change! Wasn’t that so fast and easy?” Taping up the new diaper onto her, Nazuna giggle and awkwardly smiled.

The three tailed teacher stood her up and patted her head after all was done. "You're all better now!" She said, ruffling Nazuna's head. The door behind them creaked and she turned around to face the receptionist dog, Abby.

"Miss Agate? Michiru and Nazuna are being picked up early." She said, hiding a blush. Michiru quickly slipped out of the room in the commotion.

"Oh, well I'll have to grab Michiru then, I don't know where she went."

"I'm right here, teacher!"

The tanuki said, from the playroom hall where she escaped to. Miss Agate sighed.

"Oh, you little rascal. You need to stay under my eye the whole day, you're just like our hero, Michiru! Although it pains me that you have to go. I hope you two have a wonderful rest of your day." Miss Agate led the two to the front and waved them off to Shirou, whose hat was hiding his face to the teacher.

"Okay, you two, let's get you back to your mommies." Shirou said, turning away and opening the door for the two. Abby was simply watching at the desk.

Shirou lowered his voice, noticing Michiru begin to open her mouth. "Just don't say anything, I'm picking you up as a favor to deliver you to your parents, is all."

Nazuna nodded and stepped out the door, with Michiru frowning and following suit towards Shirou's car.

"Shirou! Please come open my door, I need to use the potty!" Michiru pleaded. They just arrived at her home and the stoic Shirou was taking his sweet time unbuckling Nazuna from her car seat, his tail swishing about without a care.

"What're you wearing again, Michiru?" He asked, to which Michiru's face flushed.

"C-can you just open my door! I know you have a key and I must've left mine in my old clothes!" Michiru asked desperately as she potty danced to avoid another accident.

"What're you wearing?"

“A... a diaper.” She mumbled quietly, but Shirou’s keen wolf ears picked it up anyway. He walked over with Nazuna holding his hand walking beside him.

“And aren’t you going to use it?” He said, looking down at the flushed tanuki.

“W-well not if I can help it! You’re here so open the door!”

“I think you should just use it. Besides, what you did to your body is permanent and irreversible.” He shrugged nonchalantly.

Michiru froze and stopped to look up at Shirou. “P...permanent?” The shock of what was said was enough for her to forget about needing to go, and her tail puffed up as she yelped before realizing she was having an accident.

Her pink diaper swelled noticeably to Shirou, and the now blue line on the front was evident that she used it well, and Michiru stood still as her bladder emptied itself against her will, her diaper sagging at her legs slightly.

“N-no, stop!” She whined, as she felt another part of her embarrassing accident coming. Her stomach grumbled and her tail straightened and moved up, as Michiru held a squat as to help ease her stomach pain. She tried to hold it in, but couldn’t, as Shirou and Nazuna watched her mess her diaper right outside of her own home, Shirou smirked a bit, but Michiru was grateful that he at least didn’t snap a picture.

When she finished, she stood back up and looked away from the two canines. Her pink diaper sagged at her legs, and the front of it showed a blue line signaling its dampness. The back has an obvious lump from her messy accident.

“All finished? I was joking, by the way.” Shirou chuckled, unlocking the door and ushering the two inside, patting Michiru’s full diaper. She turned to face him, close to throwing a tantrum.

“Y-you made me have an accident, Shirou! Why did you say that?”

Nazuna chuckled and patted her back. “He told me too, but it’s okay, Michiru, I used mine like that earlier...” Nazuna reminded herself of the feeling. “Heheh... it’s not so great.”

“It’s getting late for you two; it’s already five. I think you two should get to bed.” Shirou stated, turning to leave.

“W-wait, you!” Michiru dashed and grabbed him by the tail, making him twitch and turn to her. “Y-you caused me to use it, so you have to fix it. Tell me how to change back!”

Shirou sighed. “I know how, but there’s requirements. You didn’t shrink yourself, you tapped into your genetics and made yourself that young. It looks like your body needs another day or two

before making another drastic leap. I took some diapers from the daycare when we were there, so you can use them.”

“W-wait...” the fox, Nazuna, started. “So you mean we’re stuck like... babies... for two more days?”

“Or one, depending on your body. I think you guys can turn back sometime tomorrow.”

Michiru pulled in the tail a bit more, earning a mean look. “S-so if we really can’t change back... can you at least, uh... change me, Shirou?” She shifted and felt the mess in her diaper. “I-it’s the least you could do, please...”

Shirou sighed. “You’re too stubborn. I’m not gonna hear the end of it if I leave you like this, so I guess I’ll have to. Don’t think I’m watching over you throughout your time like that, though.”

Eventually, the two drifted off to sleep. In the morning, they tried and failed to return to their normal form, so decided to use the diaper supply and stay at home together. Thankfully for their wet diapers when they woke up, a certain wolf slept on the couch, despite how he claimed he wouldn’t watch over them, he would.