



Umbreon tends to keep to herself even when she is in her own confinements of her home. She especially keeps her secrets well kept to herself even with wondering eyes and nosey siblings. "Dinner time!" Shouted sylveon the motherly like Pokemon "oh boy I can't wait to dig it" says flareon as she walks down the hallway "yeah sylveon always makes the best meals!" Exclaimed vaporeon "race ya there" shouts jolteon as her cockiness follows suit "not unless I get there first!" Yells back eevee "you're on!" "*sigh* there goes jolteon as always" says glaceon dully "well her cockiness gets the best of her and she loves to race" informed leafeon "what do you think umbreon?" Asked Flareon "it's family" she said kinda silently "I wonder what she did this time and it certainly smells delicious!" states espeon "well we're about to find out" says umbreon.

huff "you're fast eevee you should *pant* run with me sometime" says jolteon in short breaths "ok sounds like *huff* a plan" responds eevee as she gathers her breath back. "Ok everyone dig it!" Exclaimed Sylveon and she uses her ribbons to pass the plates and silverware around to each eeveelution. The chow of today was, poke food along with some seasoning and a various fruit salad with choice of juice, water or milk. The eeveelutions dig into their dishes as Sylveon sees them gobbling it down very quickly, proud of her hand work. "Thanks, Sylveon, dinner was delicious!" Eevee let out a tiny burp "yummy!" "Mmm!~" "You always make the best meals sylveon!" Umbreon compliments "well thank you umbreon I'm just glad I could satisfy all of you!"

The eeveelution clean up their dishes, placing them back on the counter or in the sink. Umbreon is usually the first to finish leaving the table. He headed to his room plopping into bed feeling his eyes getting heavier and heavier slowly passing out from a carb overload.

"Umbreon are you there?" Whispered eevee opening the partly opened door. Eevee looked around some of the room noticing that Umbreon had already fallen asleep; he snored and little dribbles of drool escaped her lips. "Oh well I quess I'll.. Huh? Eevee's gase stopped dead onto the closet, the door was barely open but something strange was still visible with it peeking out. The curious eevee walks towards the big brown closet door slowly opening it up. Eevee's eyes widened and his jaw dropped. He didn't believe what was in front of him. It was a large package of diapers. The package itself was a lighter shade of purple and the diapers themselves are a light purple and a few moons and stars scattered seemingly at random around the diaper. Eevee stares at the very big diaper, notices a hit of sky blue on the middle. The curious eevee lifts his paws towards the diaper hesitantly moving his paws towards and back. He sighs and swallows his fear grabbing the diaper feeling it compress and crinkles softly. He was quite surprised by how thick it was. A small pink blush flushes across his face he knew he didn't need them but he just had to experience the feeling he slowly took the diaper out of the package. It was quite a lot bigger than it had appeared before. Eevee flips the diaper over realizing the blue was it was a sky blue heart with white lettering 'snuggle me' eevee's eyes light up, his tail wagging. He quickly and quietly closes the closet and tiptoes his way out of Umbreon's room.

He peeks his head out in the hallway looking right, left and right again. Eevee tiptoes towards his room. Thankfully it's right across from Umbreon's. Eevee quickly opens his bedroom door then closing it behind him. He hops on his bed. Taking his newly acquired clothing he opens the thick purple diaper listening to it crinkle and rustle under his paws. The soft interior compresses, crinkling softly as eevee slowly adjusts himself comfortably, laying on his back pulling his tail into the tail hole, folding the oversized diaper front over his tummy. Then snuggly taping the sticky tapes on the waistband landing zone. His face quickly reddens the sensation of wearing diapers again brings back nostalgic memories and lots of teasing when he was a hatchling. Laying in his bed listening to all the little crinkles of his diaper rustling around.

Eevee's smile widens, giving his diaper a few pats watching it compress and reform to its normal state. A yawn fills the room quickly feeling drowsy. Eevee throws the blankets over him succumbing to tiredness with the soft padding and warm blankets.

The fussy feel surrounds eevee watching as a new dream begins to unfold. Eevee wakes up in a room filled with many packages of diapers, some cribs, changing tables, plushies, and other bits of furniture. Of course Eevee walks around the large, vast room looking at the wondrous items spread throughout the area. The room smelled of baby powder, eevee skips and smiles at all the amazing things.

"Hey what are you doing little buddy?" Asked a familiar voice from behind. Eevee quickly turns around giving a smile at his fellow companions.

"Hey there guys w-what are you doing?" Eevee gitters nervously shaking violently

"Oh nothing much just taking care of our little eevee!" Exclaimed flareon. Sylveon uses two of her tendrils grabbing eevee under his arms slowly retracting towards her then places his right ear over her heart. Eevee's worries melt and wash away listening to the slow calming rhythm beating away in his ear. Sylveon using her other two tendrils grabbing some powder and a nearby diaper quickly retracting towards her. Eevee looks up from Sylveon's chest watching as her warm smile turns into a gloomy and mean frown. She lifted eevee up, unfolding the diaper sloppily and back down again sprinkling baby powder violently and tossing it aside, tapping the diaper up in a hurried like state.

"I don't see why you even need to wear these things any more you should have been potty trained by now!" Nagged sylveon her bright colors fade to more of a grayish pink and cream tone.

"What happened? You we're so nice and loving a moment ago."

"Watch your tongue boy don't mouth off again or you'll be sorry!" Yelled sylveon

Eevee tucked his tail between his now diapered legs scrunching up his hind paws together not wanting to tempt the now not so motherly sylveon

"You better not piddle yourself right now I just changed you and I will not do it again!" She scold

Eevee's heart sank as a familiar sound filled the room, the white diaper he had been soiled completely. Eevee legs turned to jelly he watched as Sylveon seriously turned annoyed and frustrated.

"Why can you just be potty trained like the rest of us! Instead you have to wear these diapers like the big baby you are!" Shouted sylveon she was clearly angry eevee couldn't help it, it's only

natural. Sylveon used her ribbons forcefully picking eevee up around the waist slightly lifting him in the air.

"Flareon grab me the pattle!" Shouted sylveon. Flareon quickly and nervously grabbed a wooden paddle from a nearby drawer and handed it to sylveon.

"You need to be punished for this. I hate changing your diapers and this will teach you!" She yelled

"No please I haven't done anything wrong I don't want this please!" Begged Eevee as she slowly raises his rear up easier for Sylveon's not needed punishment.

A few soft whimpers and cries could be heard from afar. Sylveon's caretaker sense shoot through the room frantically looking around for the source of the crying. She walks in the hallway, the floor creaking as she makes way to the end of the hall. She places an ear on eevees door. Listening to the whimpers get louder. She quickly opens the door watching eevee toss and turn slightly like he's been in a snare. Sylveon quickly rushes to Eevee's aid, shutting the door behind her. She hopped on the bed next to eevee in an attempt to wake him.

"Eevee wake up you're having a nightmare!" She shakes his arms, legs and even his torso. She feels something squishy on her hind paw. She looks behind her noticing a bulge sticking out under the sheets, she uses her ribbons to slide the covers down revealing the oversized purple diaper. She pulls the sheets back halfway over eevee. "Eevee honey wake up!"

"10 spankings should do!" Sylveon raises the paddle gripping it tightly. She watches as the helpless eevee struggles to get free from her grasp. The paddle's hit could be heard from afar leaving. A loud THWAP, tears beginning flowing of eevee like a raging river.

Eevee gasps for air, finally escaping the nightmare. "Sylveon, what are you doing in here?!" He forcefully pulled the sheets over his chest skittish of his secret.

"I heard you were having a nightmare so I rushed in to help you" she stretches her ribbon caressing his cheek hoping to ease him a little.

"Also honey is there something you would like to tell me?" Asked sylveon

"Wha- what do you mean?" Eevee begins shaking with a slight audible crinkling

"Eevee please come clean and please don't lie to me" she stares at the blushing eevee listening to a few tiny crinkles here and there.

"I... it's... *sigh* here I just show you" he folds the blanket in half revealing the soaked purple padding.

"I must ask though where did you even get it?" She asked caressing his chest

"I found it in umbreon's room and I just thought it would be kinda comfy and I wanted to try it" he breaks eye contact

"Well it seems you've done a number on it and as much as I don't like it when you steal things I'm kinda you did, cause you saved a whole lot of work into washing the sheets." She smiles patting the oversized diaper.

"You don't think I'm weird?" Asked eevee still crying from the nightmare

"Aww of course not you can be a little hatchling all you want and I'll tell you what let's get you some diapers that fit you better" she picks him up over his arms embracing for a hug with her ribbons.

Eevee lets out a whirlpool of emotion, tears flowing down Sylveon's shoulder dampening her fur but Sylveon knee deep down Eevee was just a little hatchling who needed some love. She hugged him tighter allowing him to let it all out. His crying had diminished and passed out. Sylveon laid head gently on the soft fluffy pillow with another wave hissing from eevee as the diaper swells more. "Luckily those diapers absorb quite a bit. I wonder what brand they are?" She thought to herself she slowly moved Eevee's rear to the side looking on the back of the diaper "snuggle me" she read.

Eevee awakes from Sylveon tapping him on the arm and he sees that she has an object behind her. "Hey eevee I'm back while you were sleeping I got these!" She holds out a package of diapers the same brand that umbreon has but the packages were white with a few element symbols on them like fire, water, grass, electric. Eevee grabs the packages, squishing it a bit, he watches as it compressed and reformed again.

"T-thanks sylveon it's so nice of you!" Sylveon lays eevee down pressing his chest down as she undoes the tapes and balling the diaper up. She wipes him thoroughly, powdering him, tearing the new package of diapers and finishing the change.

"Comfy?" She asked Eevee nod his head slowly "and just so you don't have any more nightmares, would you like to sleep with umbreon?" He nods his head

She picks him up carrying him to umbreon next door. "Umbreon wake up" she whispers to the sleeping umbreon. She grumbles and mumbles slowly waking up see notices instantly that eevee was wearing a diaper.

"Eevee found your stash of diapers and kinda 'borrowed' one so I got him some more and wanted him to sleep in here with you since he had a nightmare" she smiles cradling the now babied eevee

"*sigh* I wish you would have asked eevee but that's fine, come you can sleep next to me if you wish" invited umbreon. Sylveon set the nervous eevee down as he waddled up to the empty space next to umbreon he climbed the bed hugging umbreon. "So what are you going to do sylveon?" Asked umbreon

"I'm not sure next time you wake up we're all going to padded, sleep well you two cuties~" she teased. Eevee begins snoring away as umbreon gets up grabbing one of here diapers quickly putting it on and snuggling up to the soft and snoring eevee "Well the secrets out now no point if hiding it goodnight eevee I'll be here to protect you" she thought to herself as she slowly drifts to slumber.