

You let out a little whimper as you felt the tug on your leash pulling you closer. Your owner sat just a short distance in front of you, gently urging you towards her. You watched the ninetales' tails slowly sway back and forth, mirroring the gentle excitement in her expression that contrasted the giddy nervousness you were feeling. And yet, the gentle flick of those tails was so alluring, just like always... it felt almost like you were being drawn in, regardless of the leash urging you closer.

"You can do it, little cutie, don't be nervous!~" her gentle voice called out to you, feeling yourself start to slowly walk closer. It was just almost overwhelmingly embarrassing to think about, and yet her voice was just as soothing as her presence, drawing you closer to her. Your eyes weren't focused up at hers, or even on the swish of those tails anymore, but instead on the diaper down between her legs. The gentle cream color, the shiny gold accents that caught your eyes... and how it was clearly wet, just like the matching one you were wearing, forcing you into a waddle.

That diaper almost seemed to fill your vision as you walked closer, taking up more and more of your sight as your eyes traced the pattern of glinting gold. Your mind finally caught up as you found yourself such a short distance away from it, pulling yourself to a halt as you felt your heartbeat pounding in your ears. Your owner's paw was placed on the back of your head, giving you just a few pets before slowly beginning to pull you closer, the distance between you and her diaper growing shorter and shorter.

"Come on, just a little more, sweetie..." You whimpered once more, but you didn't resist the gentle push down towards her diaper, growing closer and closer, until you finally felt your muzzle press right up against it. Instinctively, you breathed in through your nose, catching the scent of the wet diaper right in front of you, and you immediately felt your thoughts begin to spark and slow. Another slow breath... then another, deeper. Where once your owner was pressing you to her diaper, that pressure began to fade away, as you instead pressed yourself into it all on your own, taking deeper and deeper breaths.

"There we go, that's a good little diaper huffer!" she gently said, feeling that paw slowly and gently pet your head as you took another deep breath, letting out another whimper just after. It felt so nice, and even though you could feel the warm blush covering your whole face, it didn't stop you from eagerly huffing her diaper, even gently nuzzling it as you did. All of the nervous resistance from only moments ago faded away so quickly and effortlessly, replaced with the desire to breathe in and appreciate your owner's diaper as much as you possibly could.

The huffing and nuzzling was so nice you could feel yourself lose track of time as you just enjoyed it, lost in the blissful moment... though as your owner tugged your leash slightly upward, you were pulled just barely out of the haze, your eyes gazing up into hers above. "Don't forget to give it a big kiss, cutie. Make sure to show my diaper just how much you love it!" Another deep huff followed by a whimper, that embarrassment flooding back in.

You... didn't want to admit just how much you loved your owner's diapers, and yet, you felt pulled to it, like giving it a big kiss was the only thing in the entire world that you could do right now. You felt shaky as you looked straight ahead once more, letting out another little whimper... though as you breathed deep again, you felt that nervousness begin to fade once more, the embarrassment mixing with desire as you leaned in...

And gave her diaper a big kiss.

It was like the floodgates had opened, finding yourself kissing it over and over, mixing in nuzzles as you breathed deeply, appreciating—no, *worshipping* her diaper as you lost yourself in it completely. You almost didn't even notice as you let go once more into your own diaper, wetting it once again, the diaper struggling to hold up with how many wettings it had absorbed since you were changed into it... and how wet it already had been before.

You could faintly hear your owner's praise coming from up above, feeling her paw petting your head and trailing down your neck and across your back, and you sighed in bliss from the intense comfort of it all. Of being right here, her good diaper huffing pet, right where you belonged. Muzzle pressed right against her diaper, giving it nuzzles and kisses and savoring each and every deep breath you got, wanting to be nowhere but right here. You felt like you could stay here forever, like hours could pass in the blink of an eye, without noticing at all, your mind too focused on giving your owner's diaper all the appreciation and love it deserved.

Though finally, you felt that tug on your leash once more, pulling you up and away from the object of your devotion, your sleepy, half-lidded eyes looking up into the golden eyes of your owner. Their smile made you giggle, adding to the already silly smile on your face. "You did such a good job, little one, I'm so proud of you... such a good pet!" Another giggle from you at the praise, and the petting that came with it, your thoughts still slowed from the intense experience.

"Now, how about we get the two of us changed, hm? It looks like that diaper of yours won't be holding up much longer..." She paused, giving it just a moment before she continued, the anticipation nearly killing you despite knowing exactly what words would follow. "It's a good thing I've got a nice, warm diaper right here, all ready for you to be changed into, little cutie." You smiled wide and nodded, excited to be changed into your owner's diapers once more.