



Don't Talk to Strangers
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Commission for Leoroc Bubblegum

Chapter 1: Sadey

Swipe...

Swipe...

Tap tap tap...

Swipe...

Swipe...

Pause...

"Oh... He's kinda cute..."

Leoroc, a pink leopard of lean stature, was lounging on top of his voluptuous beanbag in his college dorm. He had been spending the past 15 minutes fiddling around on Howlr instead of focusing on his homework, and the procrastination was giving him a sense of satisfaction from such a lazy pleasure.

Sitting quickly upright, his tail curling behind him in excitement he examined the picture on his phone more closely.

On the screen in front of him was, to his astonishment, another pink leopard looking flirtatiously back at him. He smiled to himself, something about that grin and charming winking of the eye stirred something affectionate inside him.

"Sadey huh? That's a cute name."

Stealing himself, he swiped right with a paw. Holding his breath he waited a few seconds, until, to his delight, a notification popped up saying that they had matched.

He smiled, tailing now twitching more rapidly in excitement as he composed a quick message before hitting send.

Hey, you like ice cream?

A bubble popped up with three bouncing dots in it, indicating that he was typing back.

More than life itself~

"A sense of humor to boot? I hope this leads to a date!"

He continued to flirt with him over the next half hour, realizing almost too late that he was going to miss class if he didn't hurry.

Hey, I've gotta run to class. But I'll be back to chat up later, talk to you then?

He waited, bookbag clasped in his paw and phone in the other as his ear flicked once, twice in anticipation.

The typing bubble appeared once again, and he couldn't help himself from grinning mischievously at his response.

Anything you say, cutie~

With his tail swishing just a bit more cheerfully than usual, he padded out the door and headed out to class.

~ ~ ~

Leoroc had been working diligently on the rather stubborn assignment he had been given when his phone buzzed, causing the now stale coffee in his mug to jiggle and splosh.

Still frowning and distracted, he picked the phone up and responded with a short, "Yes, hello?"

"Hi, there! This is the secretary's office of Trenton Psychiatric Ward, is this Sadey I am speaking with?"

Maybe if I try to carry the two... he thought to himself, absentmindedly, reflexively he responded with, "Yeah, uh-huh..."

"Perfect, now could I please get your blood type?"

"A, I'm sorry what can I help you with exactly? I'm a little busy at the moment."

There was a soft chuckle at the other end of the line, and the secretary continued in an understanding voice, "Of course you do sweetie, now I only have a few more questions, don't you worry, you can get back to doing whatever it is you're doing soon enough."

"Address?"

"342 Westbrook Dr. in Jamestown."

"Mother's maiden name?"

"Harrington."

"Last checkup?"

"Uhhh... I don't know, maybe a few years ago?"

I hadn't been needing treatment for my tick in years, why are they calling back to get all this information now?

Regardless of his slight confusion, the pink leopard continued to dutifully relay the information that the secretary asked of him, all while managing to finish his homework simultaneously.

"That's it, for now, sweetie, hope to see you soon!"

Before Leoroc was allowed to even open his mouth to respond, the other line went dead, and the secretary hung up on him.

That was weird...

He mentioned the incident to the friend he later hung out, but he didn't dwell on it too much after that.

~ ~ ~

About a week later, Leoroc's phone buzzed again and to his surprise, it was Sadey sending him a text message.

He responded a few minutes later, not wanting to seem too eager.

"Oh hey, nice to hear from you again. Where have you been?"

"Haha, I broke my phone; accidentally dropped it into a full sink filled with water. I just got around to getting my new one this week! I usually don't keep cuties like you waiting this long, sorry about that!"

Leoroc's heart skipped a beat as he read the message that Sadey had sent to him twice, and then three times.

He's pretty interested... and he's really cute too...

He waited, seeing the typing bubble pop up once more to read what his newest interest had to say.

"Hey, would you wanna meet up soon and get some coffee? I'm free this afternoon if you can!"

The leopard's breathing had now increased as his mind raced, both excited and apprehensive about meeting this fur so soon.

I could skip my philosophy class... not like I'll be missing much anyway, and one of my friends is in it he'll give me notes...

"Yeah, I should be free this afternoon. Wanna head over to the Metropolis Cafe at 3?"

He responded a minute later, causing a broad smile to spread across the feline's muzzle and the tip of his tail to twitch about.

"Yeah, that sounds great! 3 it is, see you then!"

At three Leo headed over to the cafe and quickly spotted his fellow pink leopard sitting at one of the tables outside.

He had sat down in the seat across from him, cracking a joke that he had a hard time spotting the leopard in the crowd at the cafe. He had laughed, an easy laugh which immediately caused Leo to relax, feeling grateful that the fur he was slowly developing a crush on was easy going.

The two chatted for several hours, coming to realize quickly that they had much in common, specifically personal interests. Sadey had graciously offered for Leo to accompany him home for the evening, and Leo had eagerly accepted.

Although he tried not to show it, as he cocked an eyebrow and allowed the corner of his lip to turn upwards.

"I might be willing to follow a stray cat home, why not?"

The two stood up, paid for their coffee, and padded out of the front door of the cafe. The tips of their tails swaying behind them, just barely brushing against each other as they walked down the street, still engrossed in conversation.

Chapter 2: Brown Boxes

Sadey's residence didn't seem like anything out of the ordinary. He had invited his fellow pink leopard inside, telling him to make himself at home in the living room while he grabbed them something to nibble at.

Leoroc had smiled, enjoying the attention and warm politeness that Sadey seemed to be indulging him in. Leoroc had deduced that the leopard had not been living there for long, after he spied a few brown boxes that were stacked on top of each other in the corner.

"Still settling in huh?"

He had called out to Sadey, who he could hear bustling around in the kitchen.

He padded over to the boxes, lifting a lid with a paw, feeling bored while he waited for his new friend to get back to him.

To his surprise, a package labeled "Maximum Absorbency Nighttime Diapers" stared back at him, beneath which he could see through the translucent plastic were several of the diapers mentioned on the label.

He couldn't help but marvel at just how thick the adult diapers looked. He had never seen them up close like this before.

"I see you found my little secret..."

Leoroc looked up, his cheeks flushed only to find that the crimson that filled his face matched the same hue that was now obvious displayed on the other pink leopard's face.

"I... I didn't mean to pry I was just... a little bored. I'm sorry."

To his relief, Sadey grinned sheepishly and placed a paw behind his head his grin turning into a smile.

"I hope you don't mind getting to know someone that might wet the bed sometimes, haha. I've had nighttime incontinence all my life and well... I guess instead of being ashamed of it, I kind of embraced it."

He moved forward, removing a small multi-tool from his pocket as he brushed past Leoroc, sighing and shaking his head still grinning.

"I guess it's a good thing you learned about this early, at least I don't have to explain if we really got to know each other."

He hesitated for a second, not opening the other cardboard box just yet.

"I hope... this doesn't turn you off too badly... I do think you're pretty cute..."

Leoroc found himself feeling surprised at just how little he was bothered by this new fact about the attractive pink leopard next to him.

Adopting a warm smile, he placed a paw on Sadey's shoulder, matching his gaze.

"I don't mind at all Sadey, sure it's unexpected but in the long run it doesn't really matter, I'm not judging you for it."

Leoroc felt the tension leave the shoulder on which his paw rested on, and a grateful and relieved expression came over Sadey's muzzle.

"I really appreciate that Leo... I hope since you say that, you'll appreciate my taste in diapers."

With a giggle, he deftly ripped through the packaging tape on the box beneath the one that Leoroc had opened, revealing a package of pink adult diapers, equally as thick as the ones in the first box Leoroc had seen.

Patterns of white ponies and frilly bows decorated the exterior, and Leoroc heard Sadey curse under his breath.

"Oh... I thought this was the package of Lil Pawz..."

Looking up, the flush returning to his cheeks he grinned again and continued, "So uh... Yeah... I like to enjoy a variety of diapers... You'd be surprised at the number of companies that make money off of these patterns."

Leoroc placed a paw in front of his muzzle, poorly concealing the amused smile that had grown across it as he observed the flustered pink leopard's nervous banter.

True, he was surprised. Of all the things to encounter when visiting this attractive leopard's home, this was one he was sure he would not have ever guessed.

Adopting a tone of mock exasperation, he cocked an eyebrow and gave Sadey a sideways glance, saying, "If I didn't know any better Sadey, I'd say that you almost enjoy being incontinent."

The reddish blush filling Sadey's cheeks turned into a bright crimson as he briefly dropped his gaze down to the diapers, and he stuttered for a second before clearing his throat and replying, "I mean... When life gives you lemons right?"

"So you're a giant dork, is what you're telling me then?"

The expression on Sadey's face was priceless as he blushed profusely, but he returned his gaze to Leo with a sheepish grin on his face.

"I guess that's one way of putting it, yeah I am a little bit of a dork."

"Well, lucky for you Mr. Sadey, I happen to have a bit of a thing for dorks."

He sauntered up, brushing his tail against Sadey's thigh as he passed him and padded into the kitchen, commenting as he passed by.

"Why don't you give me a tour of the rest of the house then? Maybe you could show me your crib and changing table."

The two laughed, and Sadey complied giving him a guided tour of the place, adopting a comedic, tour guide like tone as they went along, much to Leo's amusement.

When they arrived at the bedroom, they locked eyes. Snacks and drinks forgotten, Leoroc allowed himself to be tugged along into the bedroom.

Before they knew it they had completely stripped of their clothing, and Leo found himself being laid down upon by the other pink leopard, their lips locked in a kiss as they tails intertwined.

Leo had never panted or sweated so much in his life, he was delighted to find their rhythms matched at similar calibers, and the two felines had at it for what felt like hours.

Leo remembered hot flashes of ecstasy, the shuddering of several orgasms reverberating through his entire body multiple times as he had felt the leopard fill his insides with his hot passion.

The ordeal utterly exhausted them, and they ended up falling asleep under each other's arms, half-covered with blankets and pillows strewn all around the bed.

Sadey got up only once to fetch them more drinks, upon returning he somehow managed to trip over his paws and spilled a glass of wine all over Leo.

He had not been pleased, but he did not complain when he saw how Sadey looked apologetic, and even offered him his clothes to change into, which Leo had happily accepted.

Leo recalled that Sadey's fur had smelled like a mixture of cinnamon and coconuts, a strong scent but, nevertheless, a pleasant one.

His eyelids felt heavy, and he wiggled to press himself more against his companion's body. A deep purr began in his throat, joined later by Sadey's thrumming accompaniment.

The last thing he remembered before he fell asleep, was Sadey's chest rising and gently falling back down again.

Chapter 3: Bound

Everything felt numb. Leo stirred slightly, his eyebrows coming together as he shifted, feeling much more exhausted than he expected, even after the previous evening's rounds of fun.

He felt something resist his movements, but found that no matter how hard he pulled his arm he couldn't get it up to scratch his head.

He pulled and strained his arms trying to get them to move into any other position other than hugging him around his middle.

He let out a groan, as his head felt fuzzy and disoriented like he had just woken up from a night filled with more drinking than he could normally handle.

He tried thinking back to the previous evening, how that strange yet attractive pink leopard had lured him back to his place.

Did he get me to drink more than I noticed? I don't remember feeling this hungover since my freshman year...

Frowning fiercely he opened his eyes, his vision steadying he looked down at himself to see if he was caught in the covers or at least try to figure out what was holding his arms in place.

His eyes shot open, as did his mouth. Or it would have, were a strange rubber bulb strapped tightly in his muzzle had not been holding it clamped firmly shut.

Why?! What! Is this? Why am I- WHERE AM I?!

His thoughts were all jumbled as he began to strain in earnest, he began to put two and two together as to what he was wearing.

Just as the word straitjacket crossed his mind he heard a distinct crinkling noise and looked down to see the source of the noise.

A thick, white, medical looking diaper was tightly taped around his waist, a three-inch strap attached to the straitjacket looping underneath his crotch and over the diaper, holding it firmly against him.

Leo whimpered into his gag and looked around himself, only to be met with beige colored padded walls, and a sensation of dread began to well up inside him.

He blinked, having incredible amounts of trouble focusing his eyes as he strained his arms again against his jacket, his tail now fluffed up in apprehension as he tried to move his legs, but found that they felt heavy and numb as well.

His breathing began to increase, and he huffed through his nose, the gag preventing him from properly opening his mouth, and just barely allowing enough space for him to breathe through.

He tried crossing his eyes to look at the gag in his mouth and found that after a minute of staring that, to his chagrin, the exterior seemed to look like the exterior guard of a pacifier.

Not only was he clad in a thick, babyish diaper. But he had been gagged by a giant pacifier as well.

Just as he was about to attempt to call for help, a door covered with padding identical to the walls around it suddenly appeared as if out of nowhere and opened.

Leo tried his best to focus his eyes and saw that an orange feline clutching a clipboard had padded inside his cell followed by a wolf in a white overcoat, a smirk covering his muzzle as he tapped on a tablet he was holding in his paws.

“Finally caught you again huh? Didn’t take much.”

He looked over to read something on the clipboard offered by his lab assistant, and a large smile spread across his face.

“Welcome back Sadey, drug him up a bit, would you Reginald?”

Leo tried to speak, but all attempts were muffled by the pacifier in his mouth. The orderly walked forwards, withdrawing a needle from one of the large pockets in his lab coat.

Before he had time to react or try to get away, the needle was stuck into his right thigh, right beneath the large diaper hugging his bottom.

Almost instantaneously Leo began to feel woozy, and all of his senses felt numb and soft. His heartbeat slowed as his sense of panic eased.

The two left the room, and he could just barely make out the conversation happening outside of his padded cell door through the drug coursing through his veins.

The only thing he managed to overhear was that Sadey had already successfully escaped twice now. He strained his ears as best as he could while he felt his mind grow hazy. The

doctor added that he was not to be taken off sedatives until further notice to prevent even the slightest chance of him escaping for the third time.

Leoroc's eyes fluttered and his head bobbed forward twice before he fell sound asleep.

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He awoke several hours later, still feeling the remains of the sedative in his body. A painful pressure was coming from his lower abdomen, and he soon realized that his bladder was telling him with some discomfort that he needed to relieve himself.

He cringed as he looked down, realizing that the straitjacket and thick diaper around his waist gave him little choice than to pee like a helpless infant.

Something was obstructing his vision, and he crossed his eyes to see what was directly in front of him. Attached to the pacifier bulb in his mouth was a tube of some sorts, which as he continued to watch slowly began to fill with liquid.

He wondered when this was installed on his gag, surprised that it hadn't woken him, as he felt his mouth grow wet with the liquid slowly coming through pores in the pacifier.

He gulped once, twice, and then continued to steadily ingest the liquid that was being force-fed into him.

It tasted slightly bitter, and as his body began to feel numb again once more he put two and two together and figured that it contained the same drug that was inserted to him previously.

He felt something in his stomach drop, as he thought about how he didn't know exactly how long it had been since the drug was injected into him, nor did he even know how long he had been inside of the cell.

The combined liquid pouring into him and the painful bladder faired too much for him.

He tried to get up, but his shaky legs only held him for a few seconds before he fell backwards onto his bottom.

Hazily, he thought to himself through whatever irony was left in his mind that at least the diaper had softened his landing, but his humor was quickly cut short as a different sensation was picked up by his dull senses.

He looked down, his eyes half open as a thin sliver of drool hung from the bottom of his furry chin.

The front of his diaper was turning a darker shade of yellow, as a growing warmth spread across the front of his diapers and trickled towards his bottom.

Beside himself, Leo whimpered as he realized what he had done. In his attempt to stand up he had inadvertently fallen down so hard that he had wet himself, and he was utterly helpless to stop it.

He sat there as he continued to wet into his diaper, his arms still hugging himself tightly while he gulped down the liquid being fed to him.

After what felt like ages, the flood in his pants finally ceased, and he shifted around uneasily.

Leo had utterly soaked his diapers to the point that he could feel the fur on his bottom growing damp as the absorbent material of the diaper swelled up underneath his cheeks.

He could hear soft squelching noises coming from the seat of his diapers whenever he shifted his weight, causing his cheeks to flush as he realized how ridiculous he must have looked.

Arms wrapped snugly around his middle, a pacifier gag in his mouth, and sitting in a wet diaper completely unable to do anything about his situation.

Chapter 4: Check-up

Leo stirred, and he felt himself being lifted upwards. He opened his eyes blearily, still feeling as if he had just ran a marathon.

He looked up to see two burly orderlies dressed in white manhandling him to his feet. A polar bear stood on his left and a panda on his right, both of which bore neutral, bored expressions.

A thin line of drool escaped from his pacifier gag guard and spilled onto the front of his straitjacket.

The polar bear noticed this and smirked, rolling his eyes as he fiddled with something in his pocket before taking it out.

Leo could feel something being pressed firmly against his neck, and it was only after a few seconds when he heard the click of a buckle did he realize that he'd been locked into a collar.

His cheeks blushed profusely, and he murmured into his pacifier in an attempt to communicate.

"N-nawt... Shadew... N-n..."

The panda bear interjected, his voice firm but gentle, "No use trying to trick us Sadey, the only person who's going to listen to anything you have to say is the psychiatrist."

Leo was struggling to follow the words of the bear but he felt a sinking sensation in his stomach when he thought about the fact that nobody in the facility was going to listen to anything he had to say as long as he was dressed as he was.

He felt a cold dampness in his nether regions, and glanced down only to be reminded of the soggy diaper still wrapped snugly around his waist.

As his cheeks continued to flush with red he felt something tug at the collar, and looked up to see that the panda bear had attached a leash to one of the buckles on his collar, and was holding the other end wrapped around his paw.

"We'll address your wet diaper after the interview, we've got other patients to attend to so come along now, let's keep the commute brief."

The leash was tugged once more, and Leo took a few shakey steps forward, the polar bear assuming a position close behind the pink leopard as the procession marched out of the padded cell and into a hallway lit so brightly that it caused Leo to blink his eyes a few times.

To his left and right he saw a long hallway with intermittent padded doors, where he assumed more patients were being held.

Are there... others being held... against their will?

He hesitated for a second, the thought causing him to hesitate. He felt the polar bear pat his bottom behind him, causing him to blush profusely as the orderly accompanied the gesture with a comment.

"Come on now, we don't have time to watch the grass grow, not that you'll be seeing grass anytime soon."

With a feeling of dread and humiliation, Leo obediently followed the panda bear holding his leash, finding himself suckling on the pacifier gag in his mouth instinctively for comfort.

At the end of the hallway they turned to the right, and continued down another long corridor.

Just as Leo figured that his legs were going to turn into jelly, the panda bear stopped in his tracks, causing Leo to gently bump into him.

“Alright Sadey, into the doctor’s office you go.”

A door that had been fogged suddenly turned translucent and slid open, revealing a comfortable looking office.

Sitting behind the desk was the doctor that Leo had seen earlier. The wolf gave them a smile that didn’t quite reach his eyes, and beckoned for them to come in.

Leo found himself being lifted into the air and carried inside of the doctor’s office, where they set him down gently in one of the chairs in front of the desk.

Working quickly, the two orderlies fastened several restraints over him, two for his ankles, one for his waist, one buckled over his stomach and the last one was clipped to his collar, holding his head in one direction.

Were he not still feeling numbed and thoroughly drugged, he might have felt uncomfortable being so restricted.

He tried to move, but found the only thing he was really able to do was squelch around in his wet diapers, further reminding him of the infantile and helpless state he was being kept in.

The doctor waved his hands, and the polar bear removed the pacifier gag with a magnetic key.

More drool spilled out onto the front of his straitjacket. Leo found it difficult to keep his mouth closed after having it kept open by the bulb, and he smacked his lips a few times awkwardly.

“Welcome back Sadey, I hope you find that you’re as comfortable as you were when you first arrived. I apologize for the increase in drug dosage but you’re the only patient who’s ever managed to run away from this facility so if you’re going to be setting precedents we need to respond likewise.”

“I-I’m... nawt... Sadey...”

At this, the doctor laughed. Leo felt sheepish as he saw the doctor show genuine amusement. Wiping a tear from his eye, he continued.

"I apologize for the lack of professionalism, I just cannot help but find it amusing that even after trying out so many incredibly intricate methods of escape you think that I'll be fooled by you telling me that you are not who I think you are."

He leaned forward, a more intense expression growing on his muzzle as he continued.

"No, there will be no more tricks or schemes. I'm sorry Sadey, but you represent a danger to society in your current mental state which we are here to either cure or contain."

He leaned back again, picking up a metallic looking puzzle from his desk and fiddling with it.

"Which judging by your recent attempts at escape, we might have to contain you for a very, very long time."

Leo gathered what little concentration and strength he could through his drug induced mind, and tried again.

"S-sadey is... still out there... I'm not... them... please b-believe me!"

The doctor glanced up through half closed eyelids, obviously unamused that who he thought was Sadey was still trying to play him for dumb.

Without warning, Leo could feel a cramp coming up in his lower stomach. His face contorted slightly, but he tried to stay on task and continued speaking.

"Please listen... I'm not lying... My name is--"

He was abruptly cut off as the doctor put down his fiddle down and picked up a stack of papers and began to rifle through them.

"I'm sorry Sadey but I really don't have time for your shenanigans today. I've got four other patients that I need to see before lunch time and judging how well behaved they've been I frankly should be giving them more attention."

Leo felt another cramp hit him, harder this time and he grimaced.

The doctor continued, "We'll be keeping you in diapers, the pacifier gag, straightjacket, sedatives, and I'll be adding a leg spreader and chastity device to the list to be administered immediately. It pains me to resort to such punishment but you must understand that we are

here to help you become better and rehabilitate. Actions have consequences, that's something that applies to all of us."

Leo gulped, feeling a sense of panic well up inside up dulled by the drugs in his veins.

Chastity? They were going to put a cock cage on me? But I've done nothing wrong!

His voice pleading, he tried one more time.

"Please--"

But he was cut off once more, but this time it wasn't the doctor being impatient. With a resounding noise of flatulence he felt himself unload a large amount of his own mess into the seat of his diapers, immediately spreading across his cheeks due his sitting position.

He grimaced, tears forming in his eyes as he uncontrollably messed himself in front of the doctor, who observed with a cool glare.

He felt the mush inside of his already soaked diapers spread out to his front as he unloaded more, a grunt coming from his throat while he panted.

The doctor raised an eyebrow, clearly trying to hide his amusement.

"Sorry Sadey, nobody else in this facility actually likes and uses diapers like you do. You're not fooling anyone."

The doctor snapped his fingers, and Leo heard the glass door behind him open as the orderlies entered and began to unstrap him from the chair.

As the leash was reattached and Leo was lead out of the room, he heard the doctor call out.

"Schedule his diaper change for later this evening, I think Sadey needs some time to think about how he's going to behave in the future."

Leo's ears drooped, and feeling utterly defeated and exhausted, he allowed himself to be marched back down into his cell.

A small clip was attached to the back bottom of his straightjacket, and to his dismay was fastened to the floor of the cell to a hidden seam, forcing him to sit direction on top of the mess he had made in his diapers.

Just before the orderlies left, one of them replaced the pacifier-gag in his mouth, tightening the straps behind his head.

As the two left, leaving the pink leopard to sit pathetically inside of his own dirty diapers, one of them commented.

“Hey, at least you get to not have a cage around your dick for the next few months until tonight. Ain’t that a plus?”

The two chortled while the leopard’s ears pinned harder against his head, his tail wrapping around his waist as he whined into his pacifier gag, feeling his cheeks grow red once more.

The padded door to the cell shut seamlessly, giving Leo the impression that he was stuck in a room with no exit, no door, and no escape.

Chapter 5: Chastity

Leo had not enjoyed the diaper change that evening. After feeling like he was going crazy with nothing to do in his cell except sit in his dirty diapers it was almost a welcome sight when the two orderlies came back inside.

He was collared and leashed once again, feeling relieved that he no longer had to be sitting down alone in his cell at least, and was paraded down a different hallway this time in what he figured to be a designated changing room.

The two bears lifted him up and placed him down on top of an oversized changing table, and began to work away at changing him.

The blush filled his pink cheeks as he was wiped down and powdered up. To his great dismay he saw one of the orderlies take a metallic chastity cage out of a drawer in the changing table.

"Stainless steel, so these puppies last a long time."

The polar bear took each of Leo's legs and guided to straps that were positioned on either side of the changing table, locking them in.

Leo shivered, unable to help himself from shaking as his penis was gently guided into the sheath portion of the cage, and the loop was pressed up underneath his jewels.

He felt a distinct pressure, and then a click as the lock was put into place.

"That should serve as a reminder not to run away again."

The panda bear then took over and unlocked Leo's legs and raised them up, grasping him by the ankles as he slid a new diaper underneath his bottom.

Leo felt as if he would never forget this no matter how hard he tried to block this memory out of his life. He felt utterly humiliated and helpless.

He sat there, unable to do anything about the diaper change or chastity cage, the most he could do was suckle harder on the pacifier in his mouth, his only venue of stress relief in this situation as his arms were still snugly wrapped around him in a soft, unyielding hug.

The front of the diaper was pulled up and he was taped up once more while the polar bear retrieved a spreader bar, which to Leo's dismay stretched out to around three feet.

The two chortled as his ankles were cuffed to the spreader bar, the panda bear commenting, "Even if you try and run away again you'll just look like a waddling penguin, won't be hard to catch you then."

Leo could only whine and shake his head weakly, the tempest of emotions making him feel exhausted and vulnerable as the pressure on his cock refused to yield.

It had been a while now since he had last been able to sexually relieve himself, and the mounting pressure and horniness on his cock did nothing to alleviate his libido.

The smirks that always seemed to be plastered on the muzzles of his two bear caretakers were even wider as he was lead by his leash back to his cell, the journey back taking significantly longer due to the amount of waddling he had to do to get back to his cell.

They had clipped him to a sitting position once more on the floor, leaving him to sit with his legs spread eagle, his arms still hugging him tight to quietly nuk-nuk at his pacifier gag while he watched the two shut the door with his eyes half closed.

He barely noticed as the two left as his drowsiness from the expedition outside of his cell took over, and he whined helplessly into his pacifier.

He tried bucking his hips forward given the limited amount of mobility he had, but found that it did nothing to stimulate him.

His cock was firmly placed inside of the chastity cage, the stainless steel had now warmed up from the heat radiating from his body and he found that the only sensation it was giving him was a slight, uncomfortable tightness.

Tears formed in his eyes as he helplessly humped the front of his thick diapers, the humiliation coming through clear as day through his drug induced mind that he had been pushed down to the level of trying to get sexual pleasure from humping adult diapers, and even that was something that was taken away from him.

He squirmed, pulling his arms and trying to scoot himself away from the position in the cell but found only resistance as the straps kept him firmly hugging himself, and the strap to the floor kept him sitting promptly on his butt.

He allowed himself to flop back, the soft padding of the floor in his cell cushioning his fall nicely, preventing him from doing anything to hurt himself.

He closed his eyes, and allowed himself to drift off to sleep, the tight, unyielding chastity cage keeping him up longer than usual as it constantly reminded him that he wouldn't be cumming for a long, long time.

Not until the doctor said so.

Chapter 6: Patient

Leoroc opened his eyes, but left them half closed as he lay on the padded floor of his cell. The needling feeling of anxiety that had been accompanying his morning routine was already there.

How many days has it been? It has to have been weeks now... I don't think I've even seen a clock since I got here...

He shifted, the familiar feeling of the straight jacket pulling his arms into a soft hug around his middle still restricting his movement. The diaper between his legs, which at this point in the day was practically drooping with sogginess, crinkling obnoxious as it usually did.

He found it annoying that really the only form of measurable stimulation was moving around on his seat, listening to the crinkling of his diapers.

Of course, the fact that the steel cage was still firmly pressed down onto his bits didn't help either, and he had felt extremely embarrassed during the times the door to his cell opened and the guards found himself helplessly trying to hump the front of his wet diapers.

When they found him like this they usually chided him, teasing him that he wasn't allowed to get himself off until the doctor said so. And that no matter how hard he tried, the cage would make sure that he stayed a well-behaved, chaste kit.

"Just don't worry about it, you can just fill that diaper up in other ways."

The polar bear had joked, as they raised him to his feet, attaching the collar to his neck once again while the panda bear checked his diaper.

He groped the front of it, assessing just how much the pink leopard had wet it. Then he looped a finger underneath the waistband to check for leaks. Lastly he padded his behind gently, which always caused Leo to blush profusely.

"Come on Sadey, time to change that stinky diaper of yours. And then again tomorrow probably."

The two bears seemed to find endless enjoyment in their teasing, knowing that Leo could do absolutely nothing in retaliation other than blush and obediently follow along the leash they attached to him.

His day to day routine had stayed pretty consistent. He was fed through a feeding tube attached to his pacifier gag which the orderlies set up in his cell three times a day.

Tasteless gruel that was always a little bit difficult to swallow followed by water and a little bit of apple juice that tasted funny.

He always seemed to have to void his bowels in the evenings too, after the cell was shut for the night and he had finished his dinner.

The guards made sure to clip the bottom back buckle of his straight jacket to the leash in the center of the cell, to ensure that he 'wouldn't get up to anything we wouldn't want to deal with' and he would be left there until he inevitably lost the battle between his brain and bowels.

Leo wasn't happy with the fact that he was growing accustomed to having to mess himself while sitting directly on top of his diapered butt.

They'd always find him the next day, the cell filled with the smell of dirty diapers and a Leo who was desperate for a change.

The polar bear would always asked him if he wanted a change out of his dirty diapers, and Leo quickly learned that it was better to nod obediently than to offer any sort of resistance or insubordination.

He was beginning to value having a clean bottom more than his dignity, after refusing a change for several days had given him a wicked diaper rash.

There was one thing that he still didn't give up upon, and that was denying the fact that he was Sadey.

He had had a few more visits to the doctor, each time receiving an extra dosage of drugs to keep him docile.

The doctor had questioned him, much of the time Leo had forgotten the question as soon as it left the doctor's lips, leaving him to exasperatedly having to explain it once more to him, or ask one of the orderlies to give him an injection of caffeine on days where Leo's focus had left him utterly.

Still, whenever asked what his name and identity was, he was able without fail to always answer with, "I'm not Sadey, my name is Leo. I don't belong here."

At first, the doctor had scoffed and punished him for lying. But after a few weeks, even the doctor's eyes narrowed with suspicion as Leo had continued to adamantly state his claim.

After one of the sessions with him, he heard the wolf mutter under his breath something about Sadey never sticking to a story like this for more than a week.

One of the questioning sessions had actually seemed to be oriented around taking him seriously.

The doctor had grilled him about details about this supposed, “Leo” he kept claiming himself to be.

Leo had sat there, feeling himself grow red in embarrassment as he helplessly wet himself in his diaper right there in front of the doctor and described to him details about his life.

He told him about where he lived, the exact set up of his dorm as he left it, the location of where he lived, the school he went to, what kind of aspirations he had about his career, and so on.

The doctor had listened intently, occasionally asking him to stop as he looked something up on the internet, several times Leo saw his eyes widen and then narrow once more, the wolf’s tail swishing agitatedly behind him as he returned his attention to Leo with another question.

“And how exactly do you know so much about Leo, Sadey? Did you know them before you were placed in this facility?”

Leo had sighed, feeling exasperated and exhausted from the interview. The small caffeine injection was wearing off, and he could feel his mind growing clouded once again as he responded in a tired tone.

“I know about Leo because I am Leo. Sadey tricked me, we’re both pink leopards... You got the wrong person.”

The doctor now stood up, obviously angered by this statement as he began to rant.

“You really think somebody who’s been working in the psychiatric industry for decades would let something like this happen? You honestly expect me to believe that the team of people working on securing you back into this facility for treatment were so easily tricked? No, Sadey. You’re not fooling anyone. We got the right person, and you’re exactly where you belong.”

At this he had snapped his fingers, and the orderlies quickly filed into the room. Unstrapping him from the chair and reattaching the leash to his collar.

The paci-gag was reattached, and Leo was only able to suckle on it pathetically as the doctor ordered them out of his office.

Leo's straightjacket was buckled once more to the strap on the floor, and he was left to sit there. Wondering if there was any hope left in his being released from this facility, or if perhaps he really was Sadey, and the drugs had just made him believe he was somebody else.

Leo whimpered softly. He was beginning to wonder if in fact he did belong in the facility.

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The door to the cell opened suddenly, jolting Leo awake. He blinked, his mind still awash with the mixture of drugs and sleep that he was beginning to get used to.

The polar bear and panda wore smug expressions, one of them spoke up.

"Alright *Leo*, time to put your claims to the test. We've got a little guest today that I'm sure you'd love to meet. Let's get you into a clean diaper so you can greet your friend."

They helped him to his feet, and lead him over to the changing room. After wiping him down and repowdering his diaper area, they placed him into a thicker diaper than usual, and refastened the straps on his straitjacket into a firmer position.

"We're going to go to a different ward of the hospital today, so we've got to make sure you're extra secure for your journey."

The panda bear appeared in Leo's vision with a wheelchair equipped with straps he presumed would be attached to the rings in his straitjacket.

A few minutes later, his ankles had been securely bound to the chair along with his straightjacket, and he wasn't able to do anything other than turn his head and suckle instinctively on the pacifier gag still strapped into his muzzle.

He blinked a few times, trying to get his eyes into focus as he watched around him during the brief trip.

Various other cells with windows positioned too high above him to see into passed him by. Occasionally he heard indistinct yelling, and more times than he found comfortable he heard maniacal laughter, sometimes interjected with what sounded like sobbing.

He began to feel slightly grateful that these noises were impossible to hear inside the walls of his padded cell.

The party rounded the corner, and Leo felt his heart skip a beat as he saw Sadey standing there, wearing Leo's clothes like he had been wearing them all his life.

He nodded and smiled to the doctor as they conversed, smiling incredulously as he heard the doctor say.

“Ah yes, this is Sadey. He’s been claiming that you are in fact he, and that he is actually you.”

Sadey gave Leo a sideways glance, causing the restrained leopard to give him a withering look in return.

He stared daggers at the other pink leopard, who merely smiled back before returning his attention to the doctor, his tail raised delicately up in the air as if he didn’t have a care in the world.

“Well I’m glad I can come and help sort this out, the last thing I want is to be wrongfully committed to a mental institution without doing anything. That doesn’t sound like fun at all.”

The doctor nodded sagely, but said nothing in response to his answer. He motioned towards the orderlies, and they began to follow the doctor and Sadey, who skipped up to walk beside him as they headed off in the direction of the doctor’s office.

Leo shifted, feeling newly uncomfortable in his restraints as he was wheeled along, the straightjacket doing little to hide the obvious diaper snugly hugging his waist. He had caught Sadey looking at it a few times with an amused expression on his face.

The doctor spoke, facing forward and seemed to be addressing nobody in particular, as he stared at a space in between the two.

“I shall be providing the two of you with a series of questions in order to determine who is telling the truth. There will be nobody leaving my office until the test is finished, and I shall be reading through the results immediately and determining who will remain in this facility immediately after I have analyzed the results.”

Sadey, at this, looked back at Leo. Leo stared back, feeling his drug induced mind wallow in feelings of loathing as he looked at the person responsible for his current predicament.

Sadey smiled softly, dropping his gaze and returning to facing forward. The party of five soon arrived and entered the doctor’s office.

Leo squirmed, feeling his bladder telling him that it needed to relieve himself. He resisted, not wanting to show Sadey just how pathetically he had been subjected during his time in the psych ward.

The wheelchair was positioned in front of the doctor's desk, Sadey taking a seat right next to him quietly.

The polar bear moved to remove the paci-gag, and upon doing so Leo immediately turned to Sadey and asked point blank.

"Why did you do this to me?"

"Enough, I would like to minimize interjections as much as possible during this test."

The wolf spoke sternly, staring pointedly at Leo until he returned his gaze to the doctor's. Sadey did not respond nor move to anything Leo said, which only further frustrated Leo.

The doctor sat down in his chair, and steepled his paw pads. He closed his eyes, and then sat forward and leaned his elbows on his desk.

He opened his eyes again, letting go of a breath and began to speak.

"What is your name?"

"Leo."

"L-leo..."

Leo cursed under his breath, catching the attention of the doctor. The drugs caused his responses to be slow and lethargic.

"And where do you live, Leo?"

The questions continued in this fashion, Sadey answered every question quickly and efficiently, sometimes before Leo even had a chance to respond.

Sluggishly, he echoed what Sadey said, much to his own chagrin sounding like he was only repeating what he was saying, instead of speaking his own truth.

This continued on for what felt like an hour, Leo getting progressively more and more tired, sometimes even answering the questions incorrectly.

At last, the doctor leaned back, nodding appreciatively towards Sadey. Leo felt as if there was no hope left in even trying. He felt utterly exhausted, his head pounded with a dull throbbing as the drugs did little to alleviate his cognitive fatigue.

All he wanted to do was go and lay down again.

The doctor typed something and then sat, reading something the computer display, out of sight of Leo's and Sadey's perspectives.

He nodded and turned his attention to Leo once again, who was now beginning to struggle to keep his eyes open, a line of drool escaping his muzzle and pooling on top of his straitjacket.

The doctor spoke up, addressing him directly, "What is your name?"

Leo opened his mouth to answer, but instead a small hissing noise filled the room. He looked down, and saw the front of his thick diapers growing darker and more yellow in color. He was uncontrollably wetting himself.

Sadey turned to the doctor, speaking up.

"You know, Sadey did have several boxes of diapers when I visited his apartment. He said that he enjoyed wearing them."

The doctor struggled to hold back a smile, but managed to shook his head and clear his expression of emotion once again. He spoke.

"What is your name?"

Leo's let his head drop forward onto his straight jacket, and he spoke up once more, his voice quavering as he uttered a single word.

"Sadey..."