

Peppermint blushed as Deep undid the snaps on his onesie, pulling it up and off of him. He looked to the side, unable to bring himself to look at her as she undressed him, down to just the diaper she'd put him in a bit earlier. They'd been relaxing for a little while after unpacking, with the bashful pegasus feeling very embarrassed the entire time. He... didn't quite know how to react to the gentle teasing and caretaking he was being given, even though it wasn't all that much. For the most part, he was just held on her lap while playing his game, Deep reading a book as he did.

But apparently she had plans now, taking him out to see the campus and learn his way around, and apparently taking him shopping too. She wouldn't answer for exactly what they were going shopping for... but the fact that she was being secretive about it set his mind ablaze, if it weren't already. He could feel his heart **thumping** inside of his chest as she gathered up the clothes he'd changed out of earlier, helping him back into them. The shirt came first, pulling it over his head, before helping him up so that she could pull his pants onto him. He could feel the difficulty in getting the pair of pants to fit over the diaper taped over his flank, Deep having to maneuver and tug to get them to slide over enough. Even once they'd been pulled up, Peppermint was able to see the waistband of the diaper peeking up over the edge of his pants, quickly pulling his shirt down to cover it up with a blush.

"Jeez, your pants aren't really equipped to handle protection like this... I can't believe your Mommy was able to deal with pulling them up over your diapers every day!" Deep teased, Peppermint's blush only deepening at the treatment. She gave a few gentle pats to the back of his diaper as she turned back to her, trying to find his voice.

"Do... do I really have to wear this out?" he managed to squeak out, Deep giving a quick giggle and a smile to the bashful pegasus. His ears folded back on his head as he bit his lip.

"Of course you do, we can't have you having an accident in your pants in public, can we?" He... he wanted to argue, she knew he hadn't had a *real* accident during the day since even before she started babysitting him, with all of the ones she remembered being because she'd told him to, or made him hold it for too long...

But at the same time, this was exactly what he wanted. Being right back under her gentle but firm control, being able to reexperience all of the intensely embarrassing things that he hadn't been able to do in so long, the short and relatively tame experience so far lighting a fire inside of him, desperate to feel the warmth as each new teasing phrase from Deep fed the flame. And the new things she was doing too... he could feel the cage in his diaper gently straining as she teased him, making his heart beat even faster.

He nodded his head quickly, looking to the side, letting out a little “O-okay...”, even embarrassed by the fact that he was agreeing to the treatment, but as mortifying as it all was to experience, he *did* want this, and he couldn’t quite deny it, no matter how much he also wanted to. He saw Deep walk out of his sight, picking up her bags and draping them over her back, noticing that she’d gotten the pink diaper bag as well, taking it with her. He wanted to comment on it, but felt his own voice choked in his throat at the implications... i-it was just to fluster him more, right? ...Definitely.

“Alright, let’s get out there, there’s a lot to see, gotta learn where all of the buildings are so you don’t get lost on your first day of classes!” Deep made her way to the door with a flutter of her wings, Pepper following behind her bashfully, adjusting his shirt repeatedly out of worry that someone would notice even the tiniest bit of peekage from his diaper. His movements felt strange too, the diaper under his pants forcing him to waddle much more than he expected, the bulk of it ensuring that he couldn’t quite walk normally. It felt so noticeable... but Deep was so confident about it... he could do this.

He looked up at her, catching her smile at the door as he followed behind her, the caretaking pegasus clearly noticing his waddle. He... he could do this.

The day had been going pretty well, the two of them strolling around the campus together, even with the pronounced waddle in all of Pepper’s movements, feeling like it was so obvious to everyone around him... but it didn’t look like anyone noticed, at least. Still, every glance at someone nearby felt like their eyes were burning into him, noticing the diaper underneath his pants, so obvious and embarrassing and—

Deep turned around and smiled at him, cutting through the burning feeling inside. A deep breath in and out, shaking off some of the nerves. Sure, he was out in public wearing a diaper, and wearing a somewhat twitching cage underneath... but the heat of embarrassment felt really nice at the same time. Like a bubbly feeling inside of his tummy, constantly reminding him of the situation with each rustle, each loud crinkle from inside of his pants, each little twitch and strain from his cage...

Pepper let out a huff and tried to take his mind off of things. He’d only been able to half pay attention to all of the places Deep had been showing him, and he could already tell he’d need to figure it all out again as soon as he had to go anywhere for his classes. The two of them had stopped to eat together, since he hadn’t had anything to eat in a while, her treat! Though at this point, the need to go to the bathroom had started to sneak up on the pegasus, it having also been a while since he’d gotten a chance to do so...

At the very least, their journey around the campus was nearly over, according to Deep, which meant that they'd be able to go back to their dorm soon, and he'd be able to take off the diaper he'd been wearing for her. Or at least, that's what he thought.

"Alright, now that I'm done showing you around, let's get that shopping done!" Deep said with a smile, Peppermint realizing that he'd forgotten all about it. He'd... need to stop at a public restroom and take off the diaper, wouldn't he? But he couldn't just put it back on afterwards, right? The tapes weren't all that sticky once they'd been taken off, if he remembered right. And he'd need a place to throw it away discreetly. ...Maybe he could just hold it until they got back, it wouldn't be too long, would it?

"A-alright..." he responded, fidgeting a little. He didn't have to go *that* badly, even if he could definitely feel it. In an emergency, he could always just go to a public restroom and figure out what to do about the diaper later. This was fine.

"Well, the place I wanted to stop by is just nearby, so I'm sure it won't take too long! Come on, it's right here." Peppermint glanced up to see where Deep was gesturing, noticing... a clothing store there? He wasn't sure why he needed to be brought along if she was going clothes shopping... hopefully she wasn't lying when she said it wouldn't take too long. He nodded, feeling a bit confused, but willing to go along with it. Apparently it was something she really wanted, so he was alright with joining her for a bit.

He followed behind her inside, looking around the place. It seemed like the store catered specifically to more feminine clothing with mostly dresses around the store, as well as some skirts, blouses, and other things. He felt a little out of place... even if Deep had apparently taken to calling him a filly, the thought of which brought a blush right back to his muzzle. He... he really was easy to tease, he thought to himself, following behind Deep on autopilot.

She seemed to know where she was going, looking over some dresses that felt... definitely way more feminine than he'd expected to see her wear, given her much more sporty look. He looked on, a bit confused, as she flipped through the dresses on display, all of them very cutesy and often more than a bit over the top. Occasionally she'd pick out one that caught her eye, usually the *most* ridiculously cutesy ones of the bunch, draping it over her back to carry with her. Once she'd gathered up a bundle of a few different ones, she made her way over to the changing rooms, Pepper following sheepishly behind her. Deep walked up to an open changing room and opened the door, holding it open and looking back at Pepper expectantly.

"Come on! Gotta help you try some of these on!" Peppermint froze, his heartbeat rapidly speeding up as his thoughts did the same. Was... was she serious? ...The look on her face made it plenty clear that she was serious. He couldn't move at all for a while as she raised an eyebrow, struggling to find his ability to

walk, or to talk, or to... do anything. Hesitantly and shakily, he took a step forward, bringing himself into the room one step at a time. He... he was really doing this, huh?

...Once more his babysitter's personal dress-up doll...

Peppermint stared at himself in the giant mirror taking up one of the walls of the changing room, his entire muzzle a deep red from the blush that just wouldn't go away. He was wearing an adorable, very frilly pink dress – one that was definitely intended to be worn with pants, given that it ended far above his diaper, leaving it out on full display. At the very least he had the privacy of the changing room at the moment, meaning that the only ones able to see the extremely blush-inducing outfit he was in were himself and Deep... though the constant words of affirmation from her definitely made things even worse.

"You look so cute in this one too! It's gonna be hard for me to decide which ones to go with... I'll have to think about it. We've got a few more to try on, though!" She seemed delighted about it all, clearly having the time of her life being able to play with her dress-up doll once more. The doll in question was definitely having a wonderful time too, if only through layers of the most intense embarrassment he'd been through in a long time. It felt hard to keep his breath, every new glance at himself in the mirror and every new stare from Deep at his diapered flank sending shivers down his spine and thoughts and feelings that he could barely describe flying through his head.

Not to mention the rapidly rising feeling of desperation in his bladder. He could tell that at this rate, there was no way they were getting back to the dorm in time, so he'd need to get dressed, make his way to the bathroom in the store, and... figure out what to do about the diaper situation. He was fidgeting in place frequently, which had more than clearly drawn Deep's attention to his current desperation, but despite her almost definitely knowing about it, she hadn't said a thing. She was just... waiting for him to be the one to say it.

She got right back to work undressing him, pulling the dress off of him slowly and methodically, Pepper having to wiggle his way out of it, each new movement making it more and more clear to him how urgent the situation was. He... he had to say something about it already, stop putting it off, stop trying to ignore the issue. And yet, he found his voice choking in his throat once more as she immediately had a new dress to put him in, getting right to work without a moment to spare. Once more fitting his forelegs into the poofy sleeves, feeling her pull it down his back, able to clearly tell even before looking at himself in the mirror that this dress wasn't going anywhere near the bottom of his diaper, either.

“U-um, Deep...” he finally managed to squeak out through his immense embarrassment, catching the pegasus’s attention as she turned from admiring how the baby blue dress looked on him, giving him a happy smile and a curious look. “I, um... I r-really need to go to the bathroom...” he quietly muttered, still slightly moving and wiggling in place from the pressure on his bladder, his hind hooves occasionally tapping the ground.

He managed to glance up from the ground to look up at Deep in the silence afterwards, biting his lip... and seeing that she was giving him a faux look of confusion. “What do you mean, Pepper? Your diaper’s all clean, you don’t need a change right now, silly!” The look of confusion he gave back immediately after was genuine.

He wasn’t sure how to respond other than a confused “...Huh?” after a moment of silence, his fidgeting growing worse. He was very clearly desperate at this point, and didn’t have much time before he knew he wouldn’t be making it. Did... did she...?

“What, were you thinking about going to the potty? You know you can’t make it to those on time anyways, Peppermint. Just use your diaper and I’ll give you a change when we get back to our dorm.” Deep gave a few pats to the back of his diaper as she spoke, earning a surprised squeak from her charge. She did. She really did expect him to just use his diaper.

“B-but, I can make it just fine, I just need you to help me ch-change, and—” he was suddenly cut off by Deep as she chuckled and offered a quick retort.

“What, has your Mommy really been trying to potty train you again? She should know that it’s an impossible task by this point...” She sighed, giving him a reassuring, if somewhat condescending, grin. “You don’t have to worry about any of those silly ideas with me, Pepper. I can just change your diapers for you whenever.

Peppermint didn’t know what to do, any counter he tried to offer was just shut right back down by her, and it seemed like she wasn’t intending on taking him to the bathroom, or helping him get out of the dress she’d put him into, at least not until he’d... until he’d...

He gulped, trying to steady himself. It... it wasn’t a big deal, right? ...No, it definitely was, the way his muzzle burned and his heart pounded made it plenty clear that it was a big deal. But it also... it also proved that even though he was pushing back against it... he really, *really* wanted it too. It was embarrassing and humiliating and overwhelming to think about but he *wanted* to let go of control and

wet his diaper right here in public, in a little changing room with his babysitter, dressed up in a pretty dress!

A deep breath in, and a shaky one out. He... he could do this, right? That was more accurate. He *could*. He just had to... had to... relax, and let go. Just like he'd done in the past, what felt like so long ago. He felt his hind legs naturally inch apart just a bit as he took another, steadier breath in and out. The pegasus closed his eyes, staring at himself in the mirror making it far too difficult, on top of seeing how Deep was looking at him with a spark of glee in her eyes.

A breath in, and out, and relaxation took over his body.

The gentle hissing, trickling sound in his diaper made his ears instinctively perk up, before immediately falling back flat on his head in embarrassment. Relief flooded through him, a tension disappearing from his chest and from his mind just as it vanished from his bladder.

It felt so wonderful. The gentle warmth slowly expanding around his crotch as the diaper soaked up his accident for him, the feeling of relief and relaxation spreading through his whole body as the wetness spread throughout his diaper, the sigh that escaped him along with all of that tension... and the immense, *growing* feeling of embarrassment the whole way through.

As the stream trickled off and he slowly opened his eyes, he immediately had to look away from the mirror as he caught Deep's expression – absolute, devious glee spread all across her face, eyes completely lit up and nearly sparkling. He'd... he'd really wet himself in public... and after only putting up the slightest bit of resistance about being able to actually make it to the potty.

"There, wasn't that so much easier? I can get you changed when we get back to our dorm... though I feel like we should finish up our shopping trip quickly before you end up leaking all over your clothes, given how heavy of a wetter you clearly are..." Peppermint's eyes shut tightly once more at the heavy teasing she gave him, feeling her starting to pull the dress back off of him. Of course she'd end it right after making him do something like that, right after he couldn't hold it anymore...

"I decided what outfits to pick up anyways, so let's get you dressed and back home, hm?" Peppermint nodded at his babysitter, barely able to hear her over the sound of his heart *thump-thumping* in his chest.