

As his swablu pecked the opposing plushie and knocked it out, the enemy dissipating into pixels, Leo let out a sigh of relief, watching the experience bar go up, finally reaching level 2. He'd spent some time grinding the basic enemies around the pillow pile, wanting to get his first level up before venturing out further like he had before, still afraid of that cofagrigus... But the relief he felt as he saw his stats go up was immense, like a weight had been taken off of his shoulders. He really *could* do this, he just had to be smart and tactical about it.

With renewed confidence, it was time to go back to charting out this dungeon and searching for anything of note. If he could find a point of interest that his map would mark for him, he'd actually be able to see the route from the pillow pile to it on his map, which would be much nicer than wandering in the dark, hoping he could remember his way back to safety. The boss room was probably a point of interest... but he wasn't too keen on going back there, even with an extra level under his belt. Maybe when he hit level 3 and got whatever new spell was locked behind it.

In the meantime, the luxio carefully snuck throughout the underground halls of the dungeon, in search of anything of note, careful of any sounds off in the distance that might spell danger. Take fights in his favor, avoid ones that weren't, and above all, don't lose. Everyone else may have made fun of him in the past for being way more tactical in his approaches than them, but he was more than thankful for it now. His other party members probably *wished* they had him around to help... his mind wandered back to Aster, bound up further after losing a fight. Hopefully he could find one of them and help them out.

Peeking around a corner, the luxio's eyes lit up as he saw what was just ahead – a treasure chest. He quickly stifled his glee, though his tail still swished happily behind him. He had to be careful about this, not just take it at face value. It could be an ambush, or a trap of some kind. ...If only he knew how to check for and defuse those. It would have been nice if Sirius hadn't walked himself into this situation before any of the rest of them. Odds were that he'd ended up completely bound up in weird babyish bondage with no way out long before they'd even entered the place.

But... a solution quickly came to mind. Glancing over at his swablu plushie, he grinned, realizing that he might just have a way to avoid traps in his back pocket. Sending the summon forward, he watched it quickly open up the chest for him, with no sign of a trap in sight. Perfect! Leo padded forward to the chest, still careful of any enemies nearby... though none appeared. He felt proud of his problem solving, even if there was nothing here in the first place. Now, for the loot he'd rightfully earned...

A pacifier?

That pride immediately deflated like an opened balloon as he looked inside. How wonderful of a prize to get. A pacifier, appropriately sized for someone of his scale, with a yellow shield that matched his fur. *Exactly what he waaaanted!*

He rolled his eyes, though reached down to pick it up anyways, the item vanishing into his inventory. Opening up the screen to take a look at it, it *was* equipment for the face slot, and apparently had stats applied to it – ones that varied based on class. For his own, it offered lowered aggro from enemies while equipped... which would honestly be wonderful for a squishy summoner. He'd gotten a little frustrated with how often the enemies chose to look at him instead of the summon actively attacking them, standing in their face.

Was he seriously considering this?

...The answer was sadly yes, take any advantage you can get in a situation like this. Leo equipped the pacifier, finding it materializing in his muzzle. It was a strange feeling, having the large silicone bulb laying on his tongue, and it definitely brought a blush to his cheeks at the idea of how he looked. But hey, judging by how Aster looked when he'd caught a glance of the houndoom, they all probably looked humiliatingly cutesy down here. They could make fun of each other for it once they got out, and getting out meant taking every little advantage they could manage to find along the way.

Leo didn't pay much attention to the fact that he'd started unconsciously suckling on the pacifier on his walk back down the halls in search of something else new.

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More hallways, more enemies, no treasure. At least not yet. Leo had been walking for a while, keeping track of his turns as best as he could, though there weren't exactly all that many visible markers for him to watch out for. Just hugging the left wall, as all good adventurers do when they're scouting a new place. This whole place was like a maze, and one with barely *anything* in it.

At least, not typically. Rounding a corner, Leo's eyes widened to see an *actual* room, the first one he'd found other than the plushie pile and the boss room. It wasn't big, but had a few pieces of furniture – though all of them were massively oversized for the luxio. The main one that caught his attention on the far wall was the giant changing table, sized up to be able to handle even a very large pokemon... to keep a pokemon of that size contained on the table, you'd need an even *bigger* pokemon to lift them up... suddenly, Leo put together why the ceilings in this place were so tall.

Though as he looked around, there were other changing tables of somewhat more reasonable sizes. All of them still seeming like they were for adult pokemon, but with the size variance of different species, that could be a pretty wide range. Sitting next to each of them was a diaper pail sized for the table, and all of them were stocked with a massive variety of clean diapers to change pokemon into, as well as changing supplies galore. He felt a little concerned about how many diapers one place could need... but considering that he was stuck in a diaper of his own, and the one other person he'd found was also clad in one, it seemed like anyone coming here would end up diapered. Was it just futureproofed?

Leo sighed and shook his head, walking around the room to check through all of the shelves and drawers for anything that seemed actually useful. Sure, it was mostly just diapers and changing supplies, but even the pacifier he'd found had stats applied to it, so other things could as well. Maybe he'd find something of use somewhere around here...

And yet, nothing of note. Grumpily, Leo walked out of the room, annoyed that it had been a waste of his time. If nothing else, the place was now marked on his map, the luxio pulling it up to take a glance. As expected, the path from the Pillow Pile to the Changing Room had been filled in, along with a fair amount of side paths leading to dead-ends. He might have to double back and check all of those at some point, just in case there were more chests in them... but now he had more of an idea of where he'd been. Plus, it served as another warp point, so if nothing else, he could cover more ground by—

*A shiver ran down Leo's spine* as he felt a cold sensation behind him, mind rapidly going into red alert as he turned and swung his staff, catching the assailant off guard and sending them flying a few feet back. A sneasel plushie, having snuck up on him while he was *stupidly* walking around with his map up. No time to worry about all that, focus. He quickly directed his swablu to move in and attack, taking advantage of the sudden swipe he'd knocked it away with. Meanwhile, he backed up, sending out a quick jolt towards it to keep it down, allowing his summon to keep attacking it.

It fell surprisingly quickly, vanishing soon after. He breathed heavily, though he could still feel that chill... though in the back of his mind, rather than physically anymore. That wasn't good. Instinctively from when he'd felt something like this before, he pulled up his status menu to check his buffs and debuffs, and sure enough, it had managed to hit him with a temporary curse in the short window he'd been not paying attention. A... Minor Incontinence Curse.

The trickling sound caught his ears before he even realized what was happening.

Leo quickly held his hind legs together as much as he could, but as hard as he tried, he couldn't stop, his muscles just not responding like they normally did. He'd been holding it for a while, not exactly *wanting* to use the diaper around his waist aside from the one slip-up he'd had, but now the luxio didn't have

much of a choice in the matter. He felt the relief of pressure in his bladder whether he wanted to or not, and at the same time, he felt the spreading warmth in his diaper—in the diaper he was wearing, rather. As he let go, unable to hold on at all... he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, not noticing as the tension in his hinds relaxed, and they gradually scooted apart, allowing him to more easily let go and soak his diaper.

It felt... strangely good. It took him a second to recognize that, and as soon as he did, a blush came right back to his face, the luxio biting his lip. His breathing was a bit heavy, and he realized that the sigh of relief had almost turned into a quiet moan before he strangled it off. As the stream finally stopped, he was left with the immense embarrassment of what he'd just experienced as the debuff wore off, but the memory of it didn't go anywhere.

And neither did the diaper he was stuck in, now heavily swollen. He took a few experimental steps, finding his gait to be even *more* of a waddle than it was before. He could feel the sodden padding drooping between his legs, extremely swollen, and a cursory glance down between his legs showed him a very, very yellowed diaper.

And yet, opening up his equipment menu, he definitely still wasn't able to take it off. Even reaching down, he couldn't manually dequip it either, the tapes just not responding, and his paws unable to slip underneath the waistband. The little line at the bottom of its stats wasn't lying, he apparently *had* to have a "caretaker" creature take it off for him. He really didn't want to waddle around the dungeon in this thing any further...

Well, he did have that "Summon Caretaker" spell, which would probably do what he needed it to. Though he wasn't too excited about bringing something that he could only imagine wanted to baby him right to him, he didn't feel like he exactly had all that much of a choice. If nothing else, he could head back to the changing room beforehand, to hopefully make this expedient.

Only able to fast travel in marked safe zones, Leo was left to waddle the short distance down the halls back to the changing room, his awkward gait reminding him with every step about his embarrassing... and worryingly pleasurable accident. If nothing else, the unconscious suckling on his pacifier helped to keep him feeling calmer and less irritated about the whole experience.