

Waddling his way back into the nursery, Leo sighed, feeling the droop in his diaper as he walked. He wasn't all too keen on continuing to explore the dungeon like this, both from the hinderance to his mobility and agility, and to the... strange way that it felt. He tried not to focus on the latter, not wanting his mind to wander back to how weirdly good that minor incontinence curse had felt when he'd lost control. He just... needed a change. That was all.

And since he wasn't able to take his diaper off himself, that meant trying out the Summon Caretaker spell that he had, and figuring out whatever drawbacks he'd supposedly have to deal with from it. It was fine, he had to get changed somehow. And he'd rather not see if he could convince one of the enemies to do it for him, given the exchange he'd witnessed from afar with one of his friends being taken down by that cofagrigus.

Stepping back into the changing room, Leo did his best to shake off the worry that he could feel settling over him, pulling up his menu to just cast the spell and get it over with. Just... get it over with. It might be mortifying and terrible but he just... had to...

Cast it.

With a breath out, Leo cast the incantation, immediately feeling a strange aura around him. His surroundings felt electric, even more so than the electric type typically felt. Even beyond that, he could feel a strange feeling in his tummy, almost bubbly, something he couldn't place. That electric feeling rapidly increased as he felt something suddenly approaching behind him at lightning speed, unable to even turn around in time before it was on him, large paws reaching out to grab him...

And scoop him up into a big hug. Confused and definitely scared, Leo tried to wriggle out of the grasp of whatever was holding onto him, but he wasn't able to get away from it, the plush paws holding him tightly to the chest of whatever plushie this was. Trying to calm himself down and focus, he looked down at the paws wrapped around his midsection, seeing yellow fur with black thunderbolt patterns running across it, something he didn't fully recognize at a glance. The plushie holding onto him was nuzzling and hugging him closely, and despite the thing being made of fabric and stuffing, it was more than capable of holding him down as he wriggled in its grasp.

Whatever this was seemed content to just cuddle him like that for a while, and eventually the luxio gave up on his protests, letting it cuddle him as it wanted. It didn't seem to be harming him, and he couldn't feel any dangerous curses falling over him, so whatever caretaker he'd summoned at the very least wasn't harmful to him... at least not directly.

Eventually, one of those big paws reached down curiously to the diaper between Leo's legs, giving it a quick lift and squeeze, which caused the luxio's mind to tingle for a moment, his breath hitching. He could feel a blush coming to his snout as the state of his diaper was noticed, the plushie deciding to pay a bit more attention to that area for a bit... definitely more than one would *need* for a diaper check. Leo's squirming started to return as his diaper was gently kneaded by that large paw, and he pieced together that he could actually... *feel* it.

This game had some pretty strict censorship towards anything even vaguely sexual. Even though all of the hardware used for it was strictly 18+, that didn't stop the developers from trying their best to ensure that nothing sexual happened while playing their game, if nothing else. And while the fetish-y contents of this dungeon had been pushing the line on that... this outright broke it, completely. Leo could feel every press and knead of his wet diaper down between his legs, his sheath responding – something that wasn't a part of his avatar at all before this dungeon. And yet he could feel the arousal starting to spark in his mind, he could feel himself starting to get hard, he knew it was impossible or at least that it was *supposed* to be impossible and yet he couldn't stop the little moan from being drawn from his throat.

That seemed to be the caretaker plushie's cue to finally start moving over to a changing table, instantly locking onto the one that was sized appropriately for the small luxio and walking to it, flipping him around and laying him down on his back. Now finally able to see the creature who'd been holding onto him this whole time, Leo looked up at the plushie, his eyes locking with those of the feline creature above him. It took him a little bit to recognize it – a zeraora. A rare pokemon of myths, recreated in plushie form, and animated within this game. It smiled down at him wordlessly, one of its big paws coming right back to the front of his diaper to knead and rub even more, working him up.

Leo couldn't help but let out little moans of pleasure as his diaper was rubbed, the feeling of it like little sparks of pleasure with each press and knead of that big paw onto the wet diaper around his waist. It was drowning out his other thoughts as it became hard to focus on anything in the moment other than the wonderful feeling – he'd never felt anything quite like it, certainly not in this digital world, but not in the real world either. He had no idea why or how, but it was like his sensitivity had been turned up so much higher than normal, apparently something that was possible when the software was communicating directly with his mind, rather than having to interface with his physical body.

While the zeraora was happy to rub his diaper and see him squirm on the table for a bit, it eventually stopped, that paw just resting lightly against the wet diaper, Leo able to both see and feel the tent in it, his body trying unconsciously to buck up into the touch for a bit more pleasure. As he was given a moment to breathe, his thoughts started to return to him from where they'd been clouded by pleasure, realizing just what he was doing, barely knowing how he managed to reach this point of near desperation from the feeling of a wet diaper rubbing against his sensitive areas.

The thoughts quickly scattered once more when that plush paw started vibrating.

Leo was caught off guard by the intense, near overwhelming feeling of the vibration directly on the front of his diaper, a full moan torn from his throat as his body started to move all on its own once more, the intense feeling causing his mind to nearly spark from the sensation. He'd never felt something better in his entire life, overwhelming pleasure flooding his thoughts, making it impossible to focus, impossible to *think*.

The paw slowly moved up and down as it vibrated, taking no effort to keep him on the table even as he wriggled and squirmed back and forth, unable to control his movements consciously, his body on auto-pilot. It was so intense, so much pleasure, it felt so *good*, he just wanted to... he needed to... he had to cum!

The luxio shut his eyes tightly as he bucked into the vibrating touch, pushed over the edge by the unceasing, amazing sensation, his dick throbbing against the wet diaper as he came into it. Pleasure and release flooded his mind in waves, letting out incoherent moans and grunts of pleasure without a single care for who or what might be listening. All he cared about was riding out the strongest, most intense orgasm he'd ever experienced in his *life*.

Slowly, gradually, the pleasure tapered off, and eventually, the vibrating paw was removed from his diaper. The luxio breathed heavily on the changing table, recovering both physically and mentally from the endeavor, his eyes eventually opening to see a very happy plushie just above him. It was seemingly waiting for him to do so before getting to what it was actually doing – finally getting around to changing his diaper.

As the pokemon was known for, its movements were lightning quick, the change taking nearly no time at all. Tapes pulled, wipes used, powder applied, a new diaper underneath him, and before Leo could even manage to see himself without a diaper on, there was a fresh one taped up around his waist. As he squeezed his hind legs together, it almost felt thicker than the previous one... which, even to his addled mind, made him feel slightly worried.

The zeraora clapped happily above him, reaching down to pick him up and give him one more big hug before setting him back down onto the ground, his legs feeling shaky from the sheer intensity he went through mere moments ago. And yet, with a pat to his head, the zeraora left in a flash, leaving Leo there to process everything that he'd just gone through.

...He needed to breathe for a minute.

Taking a few deep breaths, Leo sat down on the ground, the diaper cushioning him as he did. That was intense. It felt amazing, wonderful, breathtaking, more than anything should. Definitely more amazing than a wet diaper should normally feel. And yet, that's how it felt. And he couldn't deny that deep in the back of his mind, he wanted more, even if the thought of it was rapidly turning to embarrassment, the blush on his face intensifying. He'd just had the most intense orgasm of his life from humping a used diaper... he could deal with the implications of that thought later.

An exclamation mark on his menu caught his attention in the meantime, quickly opening it up to find a new tab had appeared once more. Of course it had. The new page was filled with meters, ones that both intensified that blush, and made that fluttery, somewhat worried feeling inside of Leo's tummy grow stronger. Ones tracking how full his bladder was, or how used his diaper was, one that tracked his arousal, which wasn't fully empty even after what he'd just experienced... and one which tracked his continence. That one wasn't full.

A little blinking, downward pointing arrow next to it indicated that something recent had caused it to lower.

A shuddery breath ran through Leo as he closed the menu, biting his lip.

He... he needed to... f-focus. Yeah. Focus. He need to focus and get out of here. Just don't think about it, don't worry about it, don't pay attention to it, it's fine. It's fine! It's... fine. Just focus and get out.

Keep searching for loot, keep getting exp, take on that boss, and climb up out of here. That's all he had to do. Don't think about how nice it felt to use your diaper earlier. Don't think about how much you want to use it again and call for another diaper change. Don't think about how amazing the zeraora's paws felt on your wet diaper. Just don't think about it.

Focus on the objective. Focus on getting out. Focus on escape. The goal, the plan, anything other than the fact that he could tell that every thought was making that little meter tracking how horny he was climb up higher and higher. Anything other than that part of him that knew calling on his caretaker for more diaper changes and more orgasms in the future would continue to drain his continence. Anything other than the worry that he'd have to start paying attention to keeping himself from unconsciously using his diaper. That his continence might just keep going down...

Just focus. He could make it out of here. Pay attention, and make it out. That's all it would take.