

---

Barely even waking up, he moaned, immediately humping his diaper into the comfy, plush beanbag he'd woken up on, his movements still sluggish and out of focus. But he *had* to do something, the heat was so intense, so powerful, he could feel his brain and body begging him together to handle it, to deal with it, to get it out of his system and push himself to another mind-melting orgasm like he'd gotten from the zeraora earlier. He rocked his hips back and forth, repeatedly rubbing his diaper tent against the beanbag beneath him, moaning inbetween shaky breaths, still suckling his pacifier unconsciously, that sweet taste on his tongue still there.

He felt like he was nearly on *fire*, his moans turning into whimpers, desperate for a release, and so quickly too. It felt so intensely needy, Leo's entire mind taken over by the drive to hump his diapers that he couldn't focus for even a second on the defeat he'd just suffered, or the mistakes he'd made to lead him there. All he needed was to hump, *hump, hump*, but as much as he tried to work himself up, it just didn't feel like it was enough! A desperate whimper escaped from his throat as he tried his *hardest* to cum, but regardless of how close he felt, it wasn't enough, it wasn't *enough*!

---

*This story series is a part of my SubscribeStar Drive, to raise money to help me get out of a bad situation. If you want to offer support and read stories like this one, [visit my SubscribeStar](#) and join at Silver Tier or higher to gain access to exclusive stories, early access, voting on polls, and special perks over the duration of the drive, including potential raffles and special silly stories that you can influence!*