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Muffled through the pacifier gag that kept him from really speaking, Leo tried his hardest to plead to the plush pokemon to let him cum, though with the way it acted, the plushie seemed to just find it cute, rather than actually listening to what he was trying to say. He just wanted to cum! His diaper felt so good, and he needed it so badly, just, just let him—

The plushie's paw started to vibrate and his thoughts scattered, letting out an intense, needy moan. It felt so *good*, so unbelievably *good*, so *agonizingly good*, and he was so close! He wanted more, he wanted to keep feeling that wonderful feeling, it didn't have to stop this time, did it? He could just stay here with his caretaker and keep feeling it and keep humping his diapers and stop worrying about all the fighting and escaping couldn't he? He could just buzz and hump and buzz and hump and buzz and hump and...!

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*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!*