

“Pfft, I’m not a fuckin’ **coward** like the rest of you,” Slash said, angrily, crossing his arms. The gabite put on a tough show as the rest of his friends looked at him, standing at the front of the group. He let out a ‘*harumph*’ as the rest of the pokémon were too scared to go into the abandoned mansion on the outskirts of town. Cowards, all of them.

People had been calling the place “*haunted*” for a while, but that was dumb. They were all just either scared of their own shadows or trying to hide something in there, and he was gonna prove it, even if all of his friends were acting like skitties. They acted so cool, but they were just fakers, and he was gonna go in there, get something cool to prove it, and come back out.

“If you’re all too scared to go in there, then wait out here. *I’m* gonna go prove that I’m braver than you,” the gabite said, turning away from them. They were all still acting way too scared to even go in, even the charmeleon that the rest of them looked up to as the “coolest” was being a little baby about it all. He was *way* tougher than that coward, Slash thought, taking his first steps toward the rickety doors of the abandoned building, placing a claw on the doorknob, and pushing it open. He took one last look back at everyone behind him, giving them a confident, toothy smirk, before stepping inside.

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The clacking of Slash’s claws against the old wooden floor echoed throughout the fairly empty house, creaks and groans from the wood beneath him betraying its age. Despite that, the house was pretty well held together, it just hadn’t seen any care in quite a while. The silence of everything aside from the sounds he made contributed to the unsettling nature of the mansion, but he shook his head, not letting himself get intimidated and coward out just as he started. He adjusted his jacket as he walked around, still shivering a bit from the cold of the outdoors.

A lot of the areas in the entrance, while grand in proportion, were mostly empty. Looters had probably cleared the place out ages ago, maybe even people like him who were just looking for a trophy to show off... He kept looking around for anything interesting, but the entryway was pretty boring for an apparently spooky manor. Not even cool yet.

Everything seemed proportioned for a somewhat taller species of pokémon than the gabite. He was even tall for his species, at 4’11”, but this was made for a pokémon around 6-7 feet tall. It didn’t make getting around particularly difficult for the gabite, it just felt a bit strange to walk around a place that was bigger than him. It made him feel small... and he already didn’t like being called short. He was tall for a gabite!

Slash scoffed to himself as he kept walking, pushing the thoughts out of his mind. Reaching an area with a pretty grand staircase ahead, he decided to ignore the rest of the first floor and check out the higher levels, hoping that he'd find some less touched places of the house. He took the staircase step by step, the stairs ever-so-slightly taller than he'd like them to be, with some slightly concerning creaks coming from them. The gabite made sure to carefully test each step before taking it to make sure it could hold his weight, but in addition to being made for a taller pokémon than him, it was made pretty sturdy to hold them, it seemed.

He climbed up the staircase until hitting the second floor, with a large dining room directly in front of him, a hallway to each side, and decided this would be good enough to explore. Picking a hallway, he peeked into a few doors, not finding all that much of note. Damn, this was way more boring than he thought it would be, they were really scared of thi—

Slash's train of thought was suddenly cut off as he heard a loud creak from the house, somewhere upstairs. He immediately froze in fear, not taking another step as he listened for any further sounds. He waited around 10 seconds, not daring to make a sound, until he was satisfied that it wasn't another pokémon in the house anywhere. Probably just the wind causing the house to creak, or just something else, no reason to think that someone else was here.

Though it wouldn't necessarily be bad to be a *bit* more cautious...

The gabite carefully continued looking through the house, looking in a door or two, before he reached the last door at the end of the hallway, seeing something that caught his eye. As he looked into the room, it was still mostly empty, aside from an open box at the far end of the room, and an old mattress on a bed nearby. Deciding to check it out for any trophy, Slash walked closer, noticing a glint of metal from something slightly peeking out of the box in the moonlight coming through the window.

Getting closer, Slash was able to tell what the metal was as he pulled it fully out of the box – a set of handcuffs. Confused, the gabite looked into the box, only to be even more thoroughly confused by what he saw inside. The entire box was full to the brim with sex toys of every kind. Gags, whips, dildoes, anal beads, vibrators, all crammed into the box. He instantly dropped the handcuffs and wiped off his claws on his clothes as he took a few steps away from the box of sex toys.

Had... had people been using this place as their sex getaway? Fucking gross, this was a horrible place for that... and that mattress? Really? The gabite felt grossed out and incredibly confused. Had... had people thought that the *moaning* was ghosts? What the fuck?

He took a few steps back, before turning around to head out of the room. He just wanted to put this horrid room behind him and find something fucking *normal* to take out as a trophy. He wasn't gonna walk out of this place with a fucking *dildo* as the proof that he'd conquered something that all of his friends found scary, fuck no.

However, as he reached out with a claw towards the door, he heard the sound of metal clicking behind him and froze, slowly turning his head around in fear. And what he saw was much more terrifying than just finding a box of sex toys.

The handcuffs that he'd moved out of the way before were floating behind him with a field of purple, psychic energy holding them aloft – with one of the cuffs locked around his left wrist. What the fuck? What the *fuck*?! He immediately tried to yank his arm back, only to feel hard resistance as the cuffs yanked back, pulling his arm behind himself. He yelped out in surprise, reaching around with his other claw to try to pull it off, only to find the direction of the cuffs suddenly reverse, the other handcuff locking around his other wrist with another metal click.

Immediately starting to panic, the gabite tried to pull them apart, the chain between his wrists pulling taut, and he quickly tried to bite at it, only for the metal to just hurt his fangs. The handcuffs were suddenly pulled out of his mouth and yanked forward, pulling him along towards the door that he'd been trying to leave through just a moment before, his claws dragging along the ground as he had to suddenly start walking and then running as the floating handcuffs pulled him forward so that he wouldn't fall face-first onto the ground.

"Fuck fuck **fuck shit FUCK**," he yelled out, trying to keep himself from falling over as he was dragged forward by the floating handcuffs, unable to stop himself from moving towards the grand staircase, and as he reached it, he was pulled up the stairs. The gabite tried to keep himself steady as he was very quickly pulled up the staircase that was slightly too tall for him, tripping over himself and each and every step as he was dragged forward regardless.

As the stairs leveled out onto the next floor, the gabite was finally able to catch himself, his breathing quick as his heart felt like it was beating out of his chest. The handcuffs finally stopped pulling him along, though they remained floating in midair, surrounded by psychic power, keeping his claws stuck in place. Catching his breath, Slash looked up, seeing a mostly empty room ahead of him, aside from a figure standing a few feet away, looking away from him.

A psychic aura just like the one holding the handcuffs aloft gently floated around the slowking who stood in front of the gabite, the pokémon nearly 7 feet tall. He seemed calm, not even turning around as the gabite was roughly pulled into the room. But most noticeable of all – he was completely nude.

“Wh- what the... Who the fuck are you?! And what do you want, asshole?” Slash said to the slowking standing just in front of him, unable to move away thanks to the handcuffs still holding him in place. He was stuck looking at this fucker who’d just... handcuffed him and dragged him in to see him nude. What the fuck?

“Well, someone’s a little feisty. No need to be rude, little one.” A deep baritone voice emanated from the figure in front of him, which felt like it echoed around the entire room in harmony. Slash was shocked into silence as he heard it, feeling a pang of legitimate fear for the first time since he’d heard a creak from upstairs.

The pokémon slowly turned around to face the gabite, who suddenly started to feel very small in front of the massive slowking. His arms were gently held together behind his back, his thick tail swinging slowly behind him as he smiled down at the handcuffed gabite. His eyes were half-lidded, and his expression would seem genuinely kind if it weren’t for the situation. Not to mention... between the slowking’s legs swung his massive, uncut cock. It was at least 8 inches long and crazy thick – it looked like it would destroy the insides of any pokémon he fucked.

Holy shit.

“Wh- wh- what do you want?” the gabite said, starting to get worried. What the fuck was going on?!

“I should be the one asking that to you, considering that you are intruding on my home and rummaging through my personal belongings,” the slowking said, still calm, with a kind expression on his face. It only made his massive presence more terrifying, looking down on the struggling gabite as he panicked in place.

“I- I- I didn’t know this place belonged to anyone! It’s been abandoned for... for years! Nobody’s supposed to be living here! And- and it’s supposed to be haunted too!” the gabite responded, confused as to why and how the slowking even lived here.

“Oh, silly gible,” the slowking said with a chuckle. “I was tired of unwanted intrusions, so I made sure everyone thought nobody lived here using... a bit of suggestion. The haunting is an added bonus, keeping most people away. Plus, I’m sure the illusions stood up well as you were exploring, no?”

Slash only grew more confused as he listened to the slowking speak. Suggestion? Illusions?? What the fuck was he... what was he talking about? This was... this was fucked up. He had to get out of here, fucking run, who cared if his friends thought he was a wimp?!

“Now, you’ve been pretty naughty, breaking into a house that wasn’t yours, whether it was abandoned or not. Not to mention, you’ve been very rude to your friends, trying to act all tough in front of them. I think you could learn a bit of humility.”

“Wh- what the... were you spying on me too? What the fu—” the gabite was quickly caught off by another telepathically manipulated object being shoved into his mouth as he spoke. Unable to move his arms anywhere thanks to the handcuffs keeping them in place, all he could do is shake his head to try to dislodge it, all to no effect. He could feel straps wrapping themselves around his head and buckling behind it, as well as a second set of straps circling around his snout, forming a full muzzle. Pushing against the object with his tongue, he could feel a rubbery bulb in place in his mouth, and looking at the thing in his mouth as well as he could, he could see a plastic plate sticking out over the top of his snout, the shield a dark blue color...

It was a fucking pacifier gag.

Slash struggled against the handcuffs and shook his head trying to dislodge the gag, finding it completely locked in place. He heard the slowking chuckle in front of him. “Naughty mouths must be muzzled. Besides, I wouldn’t call it spying when you were all gathered on my property, planning on raiding it for your amusement.”

“Now that the nuisance of your naughty speech has been neutralized, I think it’s about time I started teaching you to be a good little gible, hm?” the slowking said, still smiling. He took a step forward and stared into the eyes of the struggling gabite... and as Slash looked back, he could see something... strange in his eyes...

As the half-lidded eyes in front of him opened wide, their color almost seemed to shift, weaving and pulsing in and out. It felt... strangely relaxing, at least for all of his muscles. He stopped pulling away from the handcuffs and shaking his head, feeling strangely content. He could still think just fine, he knew that he was supposed to be trying to get out... but he just didn’t want to, anymore...

“There’s a much better gible. Already nice and submissive! Your will sure broke fast, didn’t it?” the slowking said, his eyes still spiraling and holding the gabite in place. He reached a claw down to his

massive cock, gently wrapping it around it and lifting it up, slowly starting to stroke it as his smile grew larger.

The gabite couldn't fully form his thoughts into anything coherent while staring into the slowking's eyes, he just felt so sluggish and relaxed. Not enough energy to struggle, or move, or even fully think through things... But seeing the slowking in front of him stroking his length slowly was having an effect on him, and he could feel his own cock starting to harden in his underwear, pressing against his pants.

The slowking quickly noticed the gabite getting horny himself, and gently tutted a few times. "Now, that just won't do. Little gible like you don't need to be getting any naughty stiffies like that," he said, and with a snap, the gabite's clothes were teleported off of his body, landing perfectly folded nearby. The slowking stepped forward, still holding his cock in one hand as he teleported an ice cube into the other one.

Looking down at the gabite's dick, fully erect in front of him and only around four inches, the slowking laughed to himself before reaching down and holding the ice cube against it. He heard the gabite breathe in rapidly, his body shivering uncontrollably as the cold touched the sensitive organ, which started to slowly shrink back down to its fully soft size. He definitely told people he was a grower, the slowking thought to himself with a smile.

Once the gabite had fully shrunk back down, the slowking stepped back away and stared once more into his eyes, giving him another dose of relaxation as he used his telekinesis to float a few pieces of metal into place between the gabite's legs. A ring was gently maneuvered under the gabite's balls, and a metal tube was fitted over his dick, pulling it back and snapping into place, a lock clicking shut to hold it all together. With a small chastity cage now perfectly situated between the gabite's legs, the slowking floated a small key into view in front of him.

"Don't worry, I'll be sure to keep this somewhere safe," he said, the key disappearing as it was teleported away. Even though the haze of the addling hypnosis, the gible whimpered a bit through a gag, getting a few head pats from the slowking, using the claw that wasn't currently pumping his cock to the emasculated pokémon before him.

"Aw, it's alright, little gible. You're not gonna need to use that silly little thing for anything, anyways," the slowking said, his words echoing through the room once more and drawing another whine from the pacified gabite. "Here, let me teach you why," he said, staring once more into his eyes, filling the gabite's mind with his psychic powers and starting to gently mold it.

As he felt his relaxed and slow-moving mind being prodded through the haze, Slash was suddenly surprised as he felt something pressing underneath his tail, and without even thinking, he automatically raised it up to give the prodding object full access, even slightly bending forward as he felt it push harder. The feeling of cool lube pressed against his pucker and he moaned through the mental fog, feeling it pushing in further... and *further*... before he heard a '**pop!**' as it was fully pressed into him.

With every slight movement, Slash could feel the plug rubbing against his insides, which felt way more *sensitive* than normal. The tip of it just barely reached his prostate, giving him gentle tickles against it as his locked cock twitched along with it.

The gabite could feel his arms suddenly be released as the handcuffs were teleported away, and with his movements slowed he tried to reach down to his cock instantly, only to have his wrists grabbed by the telekinetic power and pulled away, the slowing tutting once more. "Naughty baby, aren't you? Little pokémon like you shouldn't be touching themselves, no!" he said, and two giant, padded mittens appearing above his claws and lowering onto them, locking into place and completely removing all of his manual dexterity.

In a flash, Slash found himself suddenly floating in the air slightly, his legs being pulled apart as something big and poofy was pressed against his backside. As he looked down through the slight haze, he could see a massive, poofy, dark blue diaper being folded in front of his locked cock, a floating bottle of baby powder was shaken over the entire area, sprinkling tons of baby powder onto his crotch before the giant diaper was taped up by the same telekinetic power.

As he was let go, the gabite fell to the ground, once more in control of his movements, immediately pressing his mittens against the front of his diaper, only to barely be able to feel anything through the padding... his diaper... *his* diaper... no matter how many times he tried to think of it in any other way, it was always his. Wh... why was...

**'Because of course it was his'** his thoughts reassured him, and he pushed against the front of his diaper even harder as his cage strained at the thought. It was his, his diaper, gible like him needed their diapers...

The slowing's stroking picked up the pace as he grinned at the pampered gabite beneath him. Precum had started to ooze out of the tip of his dick and was lubricating each stroke of his cock as he saw the gabite start to bounce on the plug in his ass for more stimulation. The hypnosis had taken hold pretty easily, even though this was just the start...

***'Good gible wear diapers, good gible love diapers, good gible wear cages, good gible love cages...'***

Mantras seemingly came from nowhere and played on repeat in Slash's head, his thoughts impossible to hear over the ones being given to him, over and over and over. He was so horn—needy, he was so needy and desperate... He needed to fu—to... to be played with, for someone to make him feel good...

Without even thinking about it, he could feel the front of his diaper starting to grow warm and wet as he helplessly wet himself, whimpering through the pacifier that he was eagerly sucking on at this point. He pressed his mittens against his diaper with more effort as he humped up against them, bouncing back down on his plug while he wet his diaper without being able to control it. It felt so good, he loved wetting his diapers, because the thoughts in his head told him that he did.

Suddenly, the gabite breathed in in shock as he felt something new wiggling around inside of his ass, and his eyes shot open, seeing the slowking in front of him gently fingering what looked like a fleshlight in his hands. But every time he pushed a digit into the fleshlight, Slash could feel it wriggling around inside of his own ass, like it was being teleported there though the plug.

"There's a good gible. Now, get ready..." the slowking said, placing the opening of the fleshlight against the tip of his dick, Slash able to feel it pressing against his asshole, being held open by the plug inside of him. In one quick motion, the slowking pushed the toy down his dick, the gabite squealing out through his pacifier as he felt himself get roughly speared by the massive slowking's massive cock. He could feel it pressing against the walls of his ass, spreading him wider than he'd ever been spread before.

The slowking roughly pulled the fleshlight off of his cock before pushing it back down with a grunt, pressing it even further down as he heard the gabite moan out desperately. He gave the gabite a few more preparation thrusts into the teleport cocksleeve before deciding that he was ready enough and starting to jack off with earnest.

Slash's eyes rolled back as he was fucked hard by the massive cock, feeling it spearing deep into him and grinding against his prostate with every thrust, sending his pleasure senses into complete overload. His tiny cage twitched and spasmed with every one of the massive slowking's thrusts into his ass, leaking precum into his already soaked diaper. He couldn't handle the sheer amount of pleasure he felt from each and every thrust, his hypnosis addled brain barely able to process it as he kept grinding against his mittens and diaper.

The slowking, already having jacked off for a while to the show, was already starting to get close as he felt the walls of the gabite's ass clenching hard around his cock. He pushed harder with each thrust, trying to get as much in there as possible, inch by inch. His massive dick was driving the gabite crazy as he pushed it down farther, his massive balls slapping against his hand as he thrust in and out of the



cocksleeve. Finally, he managed to bottom out, his thrusts starting to get erratic as his balls started drawing up. The desperately clenching walls of the gabite's ass pushed him closer and closer, until—

With one final thrust, the slowking clenched the cocksleeve as he came, pushing it all the way down on his dick, every drop of cum shooting deep into the gabite's ass. His orgasm lasted for a while, cumshot after cumshot loading the gabite's ass with every last drop as he emptied his balls inside of him.

Slash clenched down hard as the massive cock spasmed inside of himself, the pressure on his prostate as he was filled with warm, goopy cum nearly sending him over the edge, but he just... couldn't... cum from it! He thrust and grinded his hips against his soggy diaper as precum oozed out of his cage, but he just couldn't cum!

The slowking breathed out a sigh of relief, pulling the fleshlight off of his cock and tossing it aside, teleporting it away and de-linking it from the gabite's ass, turning the plug inside of him back into a normal one. He looked down at the desperate, mewling gabite below him, trying his hardest to work up to an orgasm that was barely out of reach.

"Alright, I think that's enough to teach you not to act all tough, isn't that right? You'll be a good gible now, won't you?" the slowking said, the gabite barely even registering the words he said. With a snap, the gabite could feel the plug in his ass keeping all of the cum stored inside of him start to vibrate with intensity, and he moaned out as it did.

"Just remember, if you ever need another 'lesson', I'll always be right here~" he heard the slowking say, continuing to hump with fervor against his diaper, grinding the vibrating plug into his prostate with every motion.

"Dude, what the fuck?" he suddenly heard from in front of him, and Slash's eyes widened, hearing the voice of the charmeleon yelling out. As he opened his eyes, he saw that he was suddenly outside the mansion once more, on his knees in front of his friends. All of the hypnosis haze that was clouding his mind instantly disappeared as he realized that he was on his knees in a wet diaper, humping it with a vibrating plug in his ass... right in front of the people who he was trying to impress.

Immediately, the entire group started laughing at him as he froze, overwhelmed by the sensations coming at him from all directions, the vibrating against his prostate sending him over the edge as he came through the chastity cage around his dick, seeing everyone laugh at him. He wasn't able to stop himself from humping the diaper as he finally came, his cum slowly dribbling out of the tip of his cage and into the padding around his waist.

“Come on, guys, let’s go do something else and leave this baby here to play with his toys,” the charmeleon said, everyone leaving as they laughed at the gible on the ground in front of them. There was no way they’d ever think he was tough again...

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Slash cautiously opened the doors to the mansion once more. It had been two weeks since he’d last been here, and he felt like he was going to go crazy if he didn’t *do something* about this, because nothing was working.

The cage was still on his dick. When he’d been teleported out of the building, the key hadn’t been one of the things he was able to bring with him, so he’d just been stuck with it. No more jacking off as long as that slowking had the key to unlocking his dick...

But fuck, he’d been so horny, hornier than he’d ever felt before. And nothing ever seemed to sate his urges. He’d bought a vibrator and tried using it on the cage, and while it felt absolutely *heavenly*, it was never enough to actually get him off. He’d used the plug he’d been left with a few times, though it had stopped vibrating, and even though having something against his prostate helped, it still wasn’t able to get him to cum.

Even worse than that, his taste in porn had changed complete. He didn’t find any of his old favorites even the slightest bit arousing anymore, everything was just so boring and bland. It had taken a bit to figure out what it was that got him going now... and he wasn’t happy about it. Now his new favorites were a bunch of diapered cucks in cages like him, and he fucking hated it, but seeing other people in his situation got him straining against his cage. Especially if... if they were being fucked down by a... by a big, thick cocked r-r-real...

He shook his head at the thought. He just needed to get his key back, and convince the slowking to fix whatever stuff he’d done to his brain with that hypnosis stuff. He didn’t care if he had to beg and plead, he just needed to be able to get off again.

So he climbed the stairs up to the third floor, once more seeing the nude slowking in front of him, massive cock between his legs and a smirk on his face.

“Need some help getting off again, little gible? I think I have just the thing you need...”