

Walking around the inside of your home, you tidied up various things that had been laying about, wanting the lounge to look absolutely perfect for your visitor. Each of your nine tails gently dusted over a different surface at once as you gazed over the room, looking for anything out of place. It simply wouldn't do to have your hypnosis space be a mess, after all. A ninetales has to ensure that everything is just right for their favorite visitor.

Just as you thought about them, a knock came at the door, your ears perking up at the sound of their arrival. Always a very gentle, quiet knock, as if they were afraid of offending whoever might be on the other side of the door. It always brought a smile to your face.

"Just a moment!" you yelled out, finishing up the last few bits of tidying before looking to yourself, ensuring that your shirt and skirt were neat and tidy. Satisfied that things were just right, you made your way to the door, opening it up to reveal your visitor.

A pikachu stood in the doorway, their tail swaying back and forth with a nervous blush on their face. Just as adorable as ever. You grinned happily at them, letting your tails splay out behind you as you looked over them, your thoughts already devious as you imagined just what you might be getting up to today. After all, it was your treat. They squeaked out a gentle "H-hi..." as you looked at them, their cheeks gently sparking.

"Well, hello there, sweetie! It's wonderful to see you again. Do come in," you said, moving aside to allow them entrance, their paws immediately padding into the entrance of the house. You giggled as they immediately followed your command, only making them blush more as you shut the door behind them.

"Good. Now, go ahead and get comfortable for me, no need for any of those silly outdoors things anymore," you said to them, smiling devilishly as they squeaked in nervousness.

"R-right here? B-but..." you heard them say as they glanced at the windows on either side of the door, biting their lip bashfully. Of course, you could easily see how their tail wagged at the command, knowing that they were more than excited to strip down.

"You heard me, little 'chu." You gave a stern but kind command, and they didn't wait another second to start removing their clothes. Their shirt was tossed onto the floor between the two of you, and their pants were dropped to the ground, leaving them in only one thing – the bright white diapers they wore beneath their clothes.

You looked over their body with a sly grin on your face, your eyes lingering on their poofy undergarments. You'd had them wearing diapers in some form or another for a while now, ever since your sessions started. At first, they were mandatory attire any time they were under your hypnosis, but as the strength of your suggestions over their mind grew over time, that started to become more and more frequent. Now, the pikachu wore them 24/7, and your more recent sessions had started to make them a bit more of a requirement for them, with the yellowed diaper front giving away that they'd gotten more than used to using them, maybe even unconsciously.

It couldn't possibly be more perfect.

"Good 'chu. Now, follow me into the lounge. It's time to get you nice and relaxed," you said, turning and beginning to stride down the hallway into the lounge that you'd prepared perfectly for your pampered pikachu. You strode forward with confidence, your hips swaying back and forth, and all nine of your tails twisting and turning around each other, creating complex patterns that enticed any eye to stare. Even without turning around, you could tell easily that your pet was gazing longingly at you from behind.

Stepping into the dimly lit room of the lounge, you patted the plush couch that they always sat on with one of your tails, making your own way over to the armchair that was your own. Settling in and getting nice and comfortable, you turned to see that the pikachu had done the same on their own seat, though they seemed more than a little nervous, just like they always were at the start of any session. Their legs twitched and shook, their tail swayed, and their eyes glanced all around the room, unfocused.

"Now now, you're going to need to calm down if you expect me to put you under, 'chu," you said to them, and you watched them take their first deep breath – the first step they always took into induction. You spread out all of your tails behind you, beginning to wave and curl them around each other once more, focusing on your hypnotic powers. You gently pulsed your psychic powers out towards the pikachu on the couch, and as they opened their eyes, you could see that they were already entranced.

As the tension visibly began to slip from their body, you continued to wave your tails back and forth, forming a consistent pattern – something for them to latch onto. With each slow flick of your tails, you sent another psychic pulse towards the pokémon as they relaxed further and further, beginning to enter trance without a word.

It had taken a few sessions of only practicing trance to reach this point, but they were more than fully under your paw, letting your suggestions seep into their day to day life in addition to just during your sessions, even feeling the want to obey any verbal command you gave them when you were together. This was exactly what they wanted, and what you wanted too, and it was wonderful.

Seeing them start to slip into full relaxation, you gave them the two simple words.

“And... drop.”

You saw their neck relax against the back of the couch, their eyes falling shut as well. You smiled as they were instantly under trance, desperately waiting for your guidance to take them deeper.

“That’s right, just breathe. In. And out. Let my voice wash over you like the waves, in rhythm with each and every breath. In. And out.”

You quietly stepped off of your chair and onto the floor, walking closer to them to get a better look. Their muscles had released all of their tension, and they were easily sinking deeper.

“Good job falling into trance, you’re getting better and better at it. You know to drop when I say drop.”

Their slow, deep breaths continued, lifting up their small form as their lungs filled with air, before slowly falling back down.

“Steady. Breathe. Once more, in... and out. Good. Now, drop.”

You gave them another command and saw them fall deeper in. You padded around them as you spoke, looking at them from each and every angle. They looked adorable, clad in only the diaper you’d helped them to make a part of each day of their life, something they wanted for so long, now something they can experience not as a fantasy, but through reality.

“Further and further. Deeper and deeper. Keep breathing, keep listening. And... drop.”

Your perfect padded pikachu pet. You wouldn’t have it any other way. As you walked around, you started to take off your own clothes, not needing them anymore now that your session had started.

“You’re very deep now, pet. Very deep. And very obedient.”

They were always a wonderful pet for you, so happy to let go of all of their worries and cares from day to day life to just let go, release, and let you be in charge. Dependent on you for their needs, to take care of their thoughts, it felt so wonderful to be needed and wanted...

"Now, Master is going to count up to five, and you will open your eyes, but remain deep within trance."

"One."

"Two."

"Three."

"Four."

"Five."

You saw their eyes open, and you looked directly into them from in front of them, your swirling red eyes helping fill their mind with thoughts of trance and relaxation even as it started to take in the new visual information that it could perceive. They stared back obediently, not breaking eye contact, even to gaze down between your legs.

"Down, pet," you said to them, and they immediately followed your command, hopping off of the couch and onto all fours. They looked back up at you, and you gave them a smile for following commands.

"Good. Now, it's time for your training. First, heel." You turned towards the hallway and started walking out of the room, and you didn't bother turning around to check if they were following – you knew they were. They couldn't help but follow all of your commands; they wanted to.

You raised your tails up as you walked, swirling and twisting them around more, but mostly doing so to give a more than clear view of the dick between your legs, which swung back and forth as you swung your hips with each step. You knew that your pet would be salivating over it at this point, and you couldn't help but show off.

You took them around a short loop past the front door once more, bringing them back into the lounge and stopping in front of the couch where you started. Turning back to look at them, you sat down, and their eyes snapped right back up to yours, tearing away from your cock. It was probably quite a struggle for the poor puppy.~

“Good ‘chu. Next, beg.” The pikachu immediately snapped into a new pose, their body raising up as they sat, their paws drooping down in front of their chest. They squeaked a few times in obedience, as if begging for something, and you couldn’t help but giggle a bit at the sight and sounds.

“Good! Now, wet.”

As you gave a devious and somewhat naughty command, you heard the pikachu squeak once more, and watched as the front of their diaper yellowed further, wetting it entirely on command. You smiled as you watched, enjoying the sight of their obedience to you extending even to their continence. Each and every part of them that they handed over was yours to control.

“That’s a very good pet!” you said to them with enthusiasm, and they squeaked at the praise that you gave out, their eyes clearly showing how good it felt to be praised – something else you’d instilled them with.

“Now, does pet want a treat?” you said inquisitively, and they excitedly squeaked. You’d likely been looking forward to this just as much as they had, and that was always a fun thought, considering only one of you would be getting off from it.~

“Good. Down and forward, pet.” As you were in the middle of giving the command, the pikachu instantly leapt forward, dropping back onto all fours and crawling forward, pressing their snout against your cock as it stood at full mast. They breathed in deep, savoring the scent, and you looked down at them with a grin as they did. Their tongue lapped out at it a few times, and feeling it rub against the underside of your shaft already coaxed a bead of precum out.

“Go ahead, pet. Good puppies get treats.”

They immediately opened wide to take as much of your shaft as they could, and your mind was instantly filled with pleasure as their head bobbed up and down on it. Their tongue ran along the underside of it

as they sucked, each bob of their head taking it deeper, going farther down. They'd gotten good at this through all of your training. *Very good*. And it was clear that they were more than desperate to get that treat that you'd promised them.

You couldn't help but think about your relationship with them as you looked down at them with a smile. They were an amazing partner, and you'd only grown closer and closer over time, whether in session with your hypnosis or out of it just spending time together. It felt so wonderful for them to just submit and let you take full control of them, their trust in you absolute, and you'd never betray that.

They continued to bob up and down on your dick, taking it further and further into their mouth, until it started to hit the back of their throat. With their gag reflex having been turned off by your hypnosis weeks ago, they were a pro, and they were certainly making... ngh... good use of their tongue. Fuck, it felt good, it felt really fucking good. You started to hump back into them as they bobbed up and down, starting out with a rhythm before quickly abandoning it in the throes of pleasure. You grunted and moaned out as you drew closer to orgasm, their actions showing that they were needy for you to crest over the edge too.

"N-ngh, here... here comes your treat, pup!" you shouted out to them, humping hard against them, filling up their maw as much as you could, ropes of cum shooting into their throat as they greedily swallowed it down, load after load. You felt sheer bliss as you came, slowly starting to pull out of their muzzle, a few more ropes of cum splashing onto the inside of their maw, and then outside of it as well, covering the fur on their face. Not that they could notice with how deep into sub space they'd fallen.

You looked down at them with a smile on your face, happy to be with them, before breaking through the pure ecstasy clouding their mind with your voice.

"Good pup. Now, let's get you back onto the couch and reinforce your triggers, hm?"

You were more than excited to continue your session with them.