

Tugging on the straps of your shortalls in desperation, you let out a little whimper, trying to catch your Mommy's attention. It's embarrassing, but... you've really gotta go potty! You've been trying to hold it during the shopping trip but she just keeps remembering more things that she needs, the bathrooms at the front of the store seeming further and further away. You watch the delphox looking between two different cans she's pulled off of the shelf, comparing them, and finally unable to take it anymore, you reach out and gently tug on her dress to get her attention.

She looks down at you with a curious look, followed by a smile. "What is it, sweetie?" she asks, watching you bounce up and down in place, your light-up sneakers flashing with each bounce. Your paws wander down to the front of your crotch, pressing against the diaper bulging out underneath your clothes, your desperation clear in your actions. You squeak out from behind your pacifier that you really, *really* need to go potty, and you've been trying to hold it, but it's urgent!

The delphox seems to pause for a moment, tilting her head with a caring expression on her muzzle. "Do you not feel like you can hold it until we finish shopping?" You very quickly shake your head no, the strap of your pacifier clip swinging back and forth from the motion. You *know* you can't hold it any longer, when it's like this, it's urgent! And it's like this pretty often now... ever since Mommy changed out all your underwear for diapers, it's gotten so much harder to hold it! All because you had one too many accidents while out on dates... or when Mommy took you out to eat with her, rather...

"I don't know if we can go *all the way* back to the front of the store in time, and then also come all the way back..." You watched as her expression turned thoughtful for a moment, watching her gently set the cans back on the shelf where she'd picked them up, turning back to you and crouching down just a bit to get closer to your level, though she was still taller than you, even bent over like this. She spoke in a stage whisper, still definitely loud enough for the pokemon occasionally walking through the aisle to hear. "Well... you can always just use your diaper if you can't hold it, sweetie."

You couldn't help but blush as she told you that, turning to the side as you still helplessly bounced in place, legs pressed together. You wanted to hold it! Mommy had been trying to help you with your accidents, she'd gotten you a potty training chart to go over your changing table and everything! But it seemed like the rainy stickers had only increased as time went on, and the forecast wasn't looking too bright...

She gave another head tilt with an encouraging expression, drawing you back in to look at her, face still covered in a heavy blush that wouldn't go away. "Go on, kiddo, it's okay. Just use your diaper right here for me. Mommy can just give you a change later, alright?" You let out a slow, enamored huff through your nose as you looked up at her, feeling so entranced by the beautiful delphox... how could you say no to that?

As your defenses crumbled underneath her kind gaze, you felt the desperation grow and grow, until you couldn't hold it any longer. An audible hiss from your diaper accompanied the immense feeling of relief that came over you as soon as you gave on holding it and let go, letting out a quiet sound of relief and pleasure. The warmth of your accident spread across your diaper as it soaked it all up for you, making sure you didn't get your cute shorts all wet in front of everyone, just like they were supposed to. It felt so wonderful to let the relief wash over your mind, knowing you didn't have to hold it anymore.

...That didn't stop the embarrassment from rushing in to take the place of that pressure, tinged with the shame of having yet another accident in your diapers to go on the potty chart. As the stream tapered off and you were left in a soggy diaper, you glanced away, suckling on your pacifier for comfort. Though almost immediately as you did, you felt Mommy's paw on the top of your head, petting you, her voice quick to follow. "Good job, kiddo! It's alright, accidents happen, that's what your diapers are for. Mommy's proud of you for holding it as long as you did!" Her voice carried as she praised you for a good job, your blush only growing as everyone around was told exactly what happened.

It... undeniably felt really good as she praised you, though. You couldn't help but feel a smile making its way onto your face as you suckled on your pacifier, even if it was difficult to look up at her after something like that. You didn't have to worry about that for long as she quickly scooped you up into her arms, effortlessly hoisting you up and placing you down into the baby seat at the front of the shopping cart. Once you were settled into place with the warm squish of your soaked diaper beneath you to remind you of your accident, the delphox gave you a gentle smooch on the top of your head and a few pats to the back, cheering you right up, before turning back to continue her grocery shopping. You swung your legs back and forth where they dangled over the ground, glancing around from your vantage point and catching the gaze of a few pokemon who'd stuck around to watch – some with looks of confusion on their faces, and one in particular trying to quickly walk away and hide a heavy blush on his own.

You could relax for a little longer, Mommy could always change you later.