

"I can't *believe* they'd say such rude things, and refuse to work with me, too! With the way the market is trending, *clearly* the correct choice is to form a deal between us..." Your lucario husband huffed, clearly upset that things hadn't gone well in his meeting today. You gently pet his back as you carried him through your house, other arm supporting him underneath the well-used diaper he was sporting, that definitely needed a change after all of those long meetings. You nodded as you listened to his cranky complaints about the people he had to work with. It seemed like none of them were taking him seriously lately, and he just couldn't figure out why!

You'd made sure to bake some lovely cookies for all of his little friends that were coming to the business meetings, and watched over them all as he gave some very well put-together presentations that you'd helped him finish up the previous night! Though it seemed like none of the other executives were interested in really hearing him out. Some of the mean ones laughed as soon as they got to the room, and you had to escort them out with a stern look, though a fair amount of others were at least respectful and tried to ignore the bulky diaper taped around your husband's waist as he talked through his points. You even noticed a few kind little ones who tried to hide blushes as they sat through his presentations, catching their eyes. They'd make some nice playmates for him sometime. You even caught one of them trying to hide a little tent after your husband had to take a quick potty break in the middle of one of his slides before getting right back into it, and made sure to get his name from your husband for later.

But for now, the little one was plenty cranky, and you had to make him feel better about his bad day. You gave him some kind reassurances as you carried him along, making sure he knew it wasn't his fault, clearly they just didn't understand the value he was offering. They'd be regretting it once they realized how much they were missing out on. That seemed to make him feel a little bit better, you were worried that he'd end up throwing a tantrum during the last meeting if Momma wasn't there to help him calm down and give him his pacifier.

As you made it to the nursery, you laid the cranky lucario down on the changing table, giving him that pacifier back and pulling out his favorite plushie to make the changing process easier for him, so he didn't end up fussing during it. Though as you were about to untape him, you noticed the cute little tent in his diaper, giving the lucario a smile and a raised eyebrow. He blushed and looked away... but you knew that your little one couldn't help but get a little bit excited when he was with his Momma. After all, there were a few times mid-meeting that he'd end up with a little tent and find himself idly pawing at his diaper... he'd probably gotten so cranky because he'd been pent-up today. That's alright, you knew just how to fix a little problem like that.

Pulling out the special magic wand and waving it over his face, you heard your husband quietly gasp, seeming excited that he was getting to have a treat. You placed the end of it against that little tent and held it there, waiting for him to say the magic words for you.

“...Can... can I please have buzzies, Momma?” you heard him mumble around his pacifier and through the plushie he was holding against his muzzle, seemingly still very embarrassed about it all. You thought for a moment, but decided it was good enough for now. You had plenty of time to teach him to be more enthusiastic about buzzies, after all – you were planning on shifting changing time to be done at the office soon, and he’d have to make it clear when he was getting buzzies then!

Switching the wand on, you heard a little squeak from underneath the plushie, and knew that he was feeling it. He’d had such a stressful day, he could use some buzzy time to relax and let it all out. The little lucario squirmed on his changing table as you slowly ran the buzzy wand up and down his cute little diaper bulge, enjoying all of the adorable whimpery sounds you could hear coming from him. He was just so cute... becoming his Momma was the best decision you ever made, he’d been so much better behaved ever since you started his diaper dependency training.

With how low you’d pushed his endurance so far, he already wasn’t far off from an orgasm, even with the magic wand on low the whole time. It had been a while since he’d gotten his last treat, so it only made sense that he’d be pretty quick to the edge, and you could see it in how he squirmed and moaned. Holding the vibrator against his diaper, you leaned down to whisper in the little lucario’s ear, encouraging him to let it all out for you.

That was all it took to push him over the edge, your little one bucking his hips as he made a sticky mess in his diaper. You let him ride it out for a little while before switching off the vibrator, hearing him breathing heavily underneath you. No need to rush things, he’d been so good recently, not even arguing when you put him in thick diapers and no pants this morning when you were dressing him for work. He deserved a nice treat, there.

Once you could tell that he’d recovered, the plushie pulled down for him to look at you, you gave him a smile, letting him know that it was time to get him into a fresh clean diaper before his bottle. He gave you a big smile back, clearly looking forward to it.