

You squirmed around in your crib, gently pawing at your soaked nighttime diapers. Mornings were always the hardest. The time when you were still locked up in your overnight cage that Daddy kept you in to make sure you weren't being naughty when he couldn't watch you, and before your morning change when he always got you cleaned up and unlocked for the day. You *always* felt yourself straining against your cage every morning, without fail. It was just something you had to deal with, after you were caught pawing off in your diapers at night one too many times, and once it was clear spankings weren't enough to keep you from being naughty.

Still... what were you *supposed* to do? Left alone in a crib you weren't allowed out of until he showed up to change you, all your horny mind could fixate on was your roommate. The zoroark was just so incredibly hot, you were infatuated by him at first sight, and that hadn't changed a bit in the time you'd known him. And he was so nice, too! He was way, way out of your league... but he still said that he thought you were cute. Sure, he followed it up with "In a pathetic kinda way," but he still found you cute! It's not like you'd be getting much action anywhere else... you'd never actually had sex before, and with your chronic bedwetting, getting to sleep with someone was pretty much off the table. Even if his rules were a lot... you really *wanted* to do them. To be good for him, and earn his praise...

And after just a few accidents during the day too, he suddenly decided that he'd have to help you with the bathroom during the day... which meant you couldn't even sneak away to the bathroom alone anymore, you had to ask Daddy to take you to the potty so he could make sure you didn't make a mess of your clothes... and that just meant that more often than not, he'd be too busy and tell you to hold it until... until you ended up embarrassing him in public instead.

You couldn't help but strain against your cage at the thought of the last time it happened, Daddy spending too much time talking to a hot lucario as you did a potty dance next to him, inevitably soaking your pants in front of his new date. You were in big trouble for that one too... the thought of the punishment had you pressing even harder against your diaper and the cage beneath. You hadn't been good enough to earn much vibrator time recently, and definitely not enough to actually finish from it.

"Seems like someone's awake. What are you getting up to in bed, tyke?" His smooth voice called out from just above you, your eyes shooting open to see him leaning over the edge of your crib, half-lidded eyes and a grin on his face. You let out a breath you didn't realize you were holding in, shuddery from the combination of your arousal and the mere sight of his seductive gaze. "I thought I put that cage on you to stop you from playing with yourself without permission..." His claws clacked against the top bar of your crib as he rolled his fingers in the silence. "Ah well, that's something we can deal with later. It doesn't look like that diaper of yours will be holding up much longer."

Leaning down, your zoroark Daddy gently scooped you up under your arms, placing you against his chest with a paw beneath your diaper and the other one on your back. His chest fur felt so soft, you couldn't

help but nuzzle into it and breathe in his scent, exhaling slowly. You'd probably get in trouble for rubbing your diaper... but he'd probably go at least a little easy on you after telling him that you just couldn't help it when thinking about him...

You were gently deposited onto the changing table just a few steps away, just like every morning. It was routine at this point – you *always* needed a change in the morning, and even if you didn't, Daddy still had to unlock your cage for you, since the key belonged to him. His claws quickly ripped the tapes of the diaper off, and as it was opened up, you could feel the cool air running over your privates as Daddy looked down at you. You always felt so... *small*, here on the table. In just about every way.

He pulled out some wipes and started slowly and tenderly wiping down your diaper area, the process that always felt the best to you. You couldn't help but let out little squeaks as his paws brushed over those sensitive, private areas, ones which nobody but you and he had ever touched – at least not since you were last in diapers. It felt so good as he paid extra special attention to the sensitive areas... you tried your hardest not to buck your hips because it made things harder for Daddy if you did, but you couldn't help a few involuntary movements.

Though as he finished the first part of cleaning you up, usually you'd feel the jostling of your cage as he inserted the key and opened it up for you. But as he pulled the wipes away, you waited, feeling nothing of the sort. You cracked your eyes open, looking up at him with confusion on your face, wondering what he was waiting for...

"You know, tyke, it's a lot of effort getting you into your cage every night, and taking it back off every morning, just to keep you from being naughty while I'm not around to watch you. And with how often I walk in here in the mornings and find you playing with yourself anyways, I'm not sure it's worth all the effort." Was he... really going to stop putting you in your cage overnight? Your heart skipped a beat as you listened to the silence, waiting for his next words.

"So, I think I'll just skip the unlocking from now on, that way we don't have to worry about it anymore." Your mind reeled as your thoughts were suddenly thrown in the other direction. N-no more unlocking? But... But... You didn't quite know how to process that idea. You could feel Daddy's claws gently drumming on your cage, the little impacts feeling like jolts of electricity through your mind. "Does that sound good to you, kiddo?" You whimpered... but nodded, with a 'Yes, Daddy' in response. You didn't want to disappoint him... y-you could be good. You could be good for him.

"That's a good tyke. Maybe if you're extra good, I could unlock you for special occasions. That might make a good birthday present next year, if you're good all year for me..." The thought made you shiver and whimper, squirming on the table as he drummed his claws on your cage, looking up at Daddy's grin.