

You bit your lip as you waddled along down the forested route, your gait wide from how long it had been since your last change. Your thievul, holding the other end of your leash, was content with waiting until you reached the next town over to give you the change that you pretty desperately needed, no matter how much whimpering and whining you did in an attempt to get her to change you sooner.

You still whimpered regardless, struggling to keep up with her walking speed with the difficulty caused by your waddle. Ever since she'd discovered the new diaper-training fad going around, it had been rough for you. Top trainers were claiming that their battles had been going so much better after their pokemon took over and put them back into diapers, with how much it improved their bonding experience together. Now there were trainers in diapers all over the place, their pokemon taking the initiative to get them back into diapers.

Once your thievul saw all the diapered trainers around town, she had to get in on it, and now you were diapered as well. With her in charge of all of your changes, you were stuck waddling through the new routes, with the "potty" strictly off limits without her permission. Usually that meant begging her for permission whenever you were in town, with her eventually relenting and taking you to the nearest restrooms. She'd been getting more and more... annoyed about it recently, though. And that was making you a bit worried.

Your eyes lit up as you saw, not too far away, the town you were headed for. Being stuck in diapers as you have been, you could tell that it had gotten harder to hold it in than it used to be, and you knew that it was more than a bit urgent that you needed to go pretty soon. You tried to pick up the pace, but with the thievul holding onto your leash, you couldn't exactly go any faster than she wanted to, and she seemed unconcerned with your current need.

With a bit of a desperate whine, you pleaded with her to take you to the potty quickly with how full your diaper already was, but she just looked annoyed like she always did when you asked. But you really, *really* had to go! You whimpered and whined, a blush coming to your face at how childish you must have looked to anyone on the outside, but you didn't care, you just needed to go to the bathroom!

Suddenly, she stopped, looking at you with those half-lidded eyes as you whimpered even more, your hands coming down to hold against the front of your squishy diaper. Her tail swished slowly back and forth as she walked towards you rather than down the road, stopping just before reaching you, her tail reaching around towards the front of your diaper, brushing your hands away.

Confused, you moved them aside, though your stance was no less desperate. You watched with confusion as the end of her brush-like tail pressed against the front of your diaper, a concentrated look

coming to her face for a few seconds, before her expression suddenly lit up, as if she'd discovered what she was looking for.

You felt a *very* strange feeling suddenly come over you, traveling through your tummy, up through your chest, and all the way to the tip of your head, nearly giving you a sense of vertigo, before suddenly a feeling of relief began to accompany it. You realized where the relief came from as you registered the trickling sound of wetting your diaper. In a panic, you tried to will the muscles to close, to stop, but... you couldn't. No matter how hard you tried, you couldn't control it at all.

The thievul seemed very pleased with herself as you wet yourself without any control, and you realized that the feeling was of a move being used on you... Thief. Had she stolen your continence? You nearly panicked, whimpering and starting to put up a fight about it, before the strange feeling returned, once more taking over your thoughts... though this time, they turned not to relief, but to pleasure.

You couldn't stop yourself from moaning in the middle of the street as she stole an orgasm right out of you, and right into your diaper. No slow build-up, nothing leading into it, just an immediate, intense orgasm that crashed through your senses, forcing moans from your throat as you used your diaper in yet another way, right there.

You breathed heavily as you recovered, to see her looking momentarily pleased once more, only for seemingly one last thought to cross her mind, the feeling running through your body once more, unable to stop it at all. You felt something else suddenly be stolen by her... but you didn't know what, only able to whimper as she smiled at you, before turning around, swishing her tail as you walked towards the city.

You wouldn't be begging her to take you to the potty anymore, now. But it wouldn't be long before you're staying somewhere tonight and learn that you'll have to start begging her for orgasms instead, now that she decided to steal your ability to orgasm on your own from you. A much better thing for you to be begging for, in her opinion!

After all, it was all the rage now for a trainer's pokemon to be the one in full control of their orgasms, too. Most pokemon did it with a simple chastity device, but thankfully, it was much easier for a thievul to take that privilege away and make it hers. And it helped so much with bonding! Your relationship with your teammate and partner could only grow if you had to come to her for every orgasm, after all.

Plus, no potty training and some withheld orgasms would make it so much easier for her to keep you under control.~