

---

“Come on, sweetie. I know your tummy’s being all rumbley and mean to you. What’s got you all worked up about the idea of using your diapers?” She was insistent, acting like it was perfectly normal, like this were an everyday occurrence, and not the first time he’d been expected to do this since he was an actual baby. The idea was simply mortifying – sure, he’d found it enjoyable to wet his diapers like he’d fantasized about doing for so long, and maybe even found it making him feel bubbly like the fantasy of it always did... but this was something else entirely.

Sure, *maybe* he’d looked at some really nice art once or twice, and had some fantasies deep down about the idea... but that’s all they ever were! Silly fantasies that he never wanted to actually play out in real life, because the idea of it was so gross and upsetting and... and...

Another grumble, as the lugia placed its paw onto his back. “I-I just, um, really would rather use the bathr— er, th-the potty!” He tried his best to appeal to her, his pacifier having been spat out a while ago, but his word choice intentionally babyish, hoping she might just listen if he was lucky. “I-I know how to! I’ll be okay, I don’t have to, um... u-use my diapers like that...” He wasn’t in a great position to argue or bargain, given the clear time limit he was under, and the power difference at play, but he was going to try his best to convince her anyways!

---

*Want to read the story early? Visit my [SubscribeStar](#) for early access to stories like this, as well as access to exclusive shorts, and more!*