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He didn't get much time to study that reaction before the vibrator was switched up a notch, tearing a moan from the charmeleon's lungs. While each wave was just as strong as before, the rate had been kicked up, what felt like twice as quick as it was a moment ago. Pirca's breath shuddered as he laid back, eyes up at the ceiling, almost seeing stars himself while looking at the glow-in-the-dark ones that had been placed up there at some point.

"Theeeere's a good girl..." her gentle voice called out to the whimpering charmeleon on the table, Pirca finding it almost difficult to focus on her words as pleasure thrummed through his mind in a consistent cycle. "You did such a good job... just enjoy your reward for being so good, and using your diapers just like you should..."

Pirca's thoughts were drawn back to the incident from just a few minutes ago, instinctively cringing at the thought... before his thoughts almost seemed to calm down at the memory, the waves of pleasure smoothing things out. It... wasn't that bad, was it? He didn't like it, but... but... the pleasure and memory almost started to swirl together, distinct moments in time bleeding into one another. The buzzies just felt so good, it was hard to deny just how good it felt compared to what now felt like much lesser discomfort now that it was in the past.

For a moment, it almost felt silly how much of a tantrum he'd thrown about the whole thing.

Plus, hadn't he had... fantasies about it all before?

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