

Honda gulped nervously as she looked up at her partner Saki, who was now much, much taller than her. She glanced back down at herself, taking in her new appearance. Once a human, she now stood at a measly 1 foot tall, with a fully white body. Her arms ended in only a few, small digits, and her legs were much larger and poofier, looking like a long, flowing robe.

Meanwhile, the top half of her vision was cut off from her thanks to the large bowl-shaped hair surrounding her head, a bright pink color. As she felt around her head with her new arms, she could feel two horns poking out – one in the front, and one in the back. Her appearance felt familiar, but... but what had she... She suddenly thought back to the book she'd been reading in the library, and one pokémon in particular...

She'd... she'd turned herself into a ralts?!

"So, how'd you manage to get that one to happen, pinky?" Saki said from above her, chuckling a bit. "I thought you were supposed to be summoning a pokémon partner for yourself, not turning yourself into one for me!" The rogue reached down to pat Honda's head a few times, the startled once-human letting out a "R-ral!", before catching herself.

"I... I don't know what happened..." she said, a bit ashamed, but mostly panicked. At least she still had the ability to speak, though her voice was certainly squeakier and smaller than before. Her voice wavered a bit as she heard it, before letting out another pokémon cry, this time quieter. Apparently regardless of knowing how to speak, it was still instinct to talk like a pokémon normally would.

"Well, it's at least good that you can still talk. But, uh, can you... still do magic? Maybe change yourself back?" Saki said, her face shifting from cockiness to a bit of concern. If Honda couldn't do magic, then she couldn't cast the spell to activate the gate out of here. And if they couldn't go through that gate... then they couldn't leave this world. Oh boy.

"Um... I... I don't even know what spell I accidentally cast... so I don't know how to undo it..." Honda started breathing quickly, worried about what she'd managed to do, and how she could possibly fix it. "B-but I could try casting a normal spell to see if it works!" she said, immediately beginning the magical chanting and motions of casting a simple spell. Unable to hold her staff in this much smaller form, she'd have to channel the magic just through her hands, which she wasn't the most experienced with, but she'd try it!

She continued the simple motions of the basic spell, and as she finished them with a final word, she saw a small spark start to appear in one of her hands, only to quickly fizzle out without much fanfare.

“Well... it’s something...” she said, trying to hide the panic starting to form behind her voice. She could barely do magic, she was stuck in a tiny body that she didn’t understand how to move in well, and now she and Saki would have to figure out how to make her magic work again if they wanted any chance of making it out of here and back home. She started to pace back and forth as she thought, whispering to herself with occasional interjections of a ralts cry. Saki watched, her brow furrowed as the mage tried desperately to come up with a plan.

“I-if I could just get the spell to activate the portal working, then we’d have a chance, since a better mage at the guild could turn me back, and then we—”

She suddenly stopped pacing as she felt warmth between her legs, and slowly at the base of her feet. As her head slowly tilted down, she gasped as she saw that she’d started wetting herself, without even realizing as she spoke. She instantly clenched her legs together, trying to stop the flow, but to no effect. Her train of thought went entirely off the rails, her speech completely turning into surprised “R-ral! Ralts!!” as it happened. As the stream slowly tapered off, she breathed for a moment in panic, before slowly turning back up to Saki, who was desperately trying to stifle her laughter.

As she managed to compose herself, Saki looked down at the incredibly embarrassed ralts on the ground, who still held her hands between her new legs. “So, uh... guess you don’t really have much control over your new body, huh?” she said, only causing Honda to retreat more into herself in embarrassment. “Okay, look. Let’s make a deal. If you can focus on dealing with the long-term issue of fixing your magic and getting us out of here, I’ll focus on the short-term. That includes... dealing with *that*,” she said, gesturing to the fact that the ralts below her had just wet herself, entirely out of her control. “Sound good?”

Unable to even bring herself to speak, Honda nodded quickly, her eyes screwed shut. This... wasn’t the best of situations for her to be in, and it just kept getting worse.

“Great. You stay here and stay hidden, and maybe try a spell or two. I’ll head back into town, snag someone’s wallet, and buy us some supplies.” Saki stood up from the crouch she’d been in while speaking to the ralts, walking to the edge of the clearing in the direction that they’d run in from the edge of town. She cast a glance back to Honda, who seemed to be trying to compose herself after what had just happened. Poor girl.

With that, the rogue dashed off and back to town, leaving Honda alone in the clearing, with nothing to do but try and fail to cast her spells, and sit and stew about what had just happened. At least this would hopefully be fixed soon, if she could just get her magic to respond to her new body...

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With a backpack stocked with supplies, Saki began making her way back to the clearing where she'd left Honda. With any hope, she'd be safe and sound right where she'd last seen the mage, especially considering how safe this world seemed to be, but one could never really know when it came to that girl. She adjusted her backpack, much heavier than it once before. She'd snagged a few coinpurses off of the townspeople here and there, and nobody had even begun to notice a thing with how experienced she was in the art of pickpocketing.

And now, she had a... what were they called? Ah, right, a "ralts" that she needed to get back to and take care of. And she had more than enough supplies to deal with all of the problems that were facing the small thing. Even if Honda might not be all too excited about the prospects... But she'd be able to talk her into dealing with it. After all, it was only for a little while, right? ...Unless she ended up enjoying their stay...

As she walked back into the clearing, Saki saw the pink-haired ralts leaning against a tree, seemingly exhausted. A few small sections of grass across the clearing looked moderately singed, like some very weak magic had backfired a few different times. Seems like the experiments on controlling her spells hadn't gone all too well in that case.

Honda looked up at her as she stepped into the clearing, a worried look on her face, seeming like she was likely on the verge of tears. The small ralts let out a gentle "R-ral...", walking over to Saki as she got onto her knees, taking off her backpack and setting it just to her side. She seemed a bit overwhelmed by her inability to cast magic in her new form, and Saki tried to put a more confident look on her face, not used to seeing her partner on the verge of tears like this... even if she looked completely different.

"H-hey, it's gonna be alright. I picked some stuff up for you, to... you know, help with all of this." She showed an uncharacteristically caring side of herself, different from her normal, teasing demeanor as she opened up her backpack. Honda smiled through the fear as she saw how hard her partner was trying.

"Th-thank you... sorry, it's just a lot." She watched Saki slowly begin to take a few things out of her pack, only to quickly be mortified by what she saw. At first, the items seemed normal – boxes of what looked like various strange fruits and berries from this world. However, the items quickly transitioned to exactly

what the mage had been afraid Saki had been buying for her. The rogue pulled out a small container of a few folded plastic rectangles, each of them designed with a print that resembled what the pair had recently learned was called a “pokeball”. A pack... of diapers. Ones designed for a pokémon of her size, it seemed like. And it didn’t immediately stop there. Saki followed it up by pulling out a set of wet wipes, and a fairly sized shaker of baby powder. In stunned silence, Honda only watched as she was presented with what she would likely have no choice but to wear for... for some amount of time. It was just until she got her magic back under control, right? That wasn’t too long... right?

“Okay, look. I know you don’t like it, and you don’t want it...” Saki started, grimacing a bit. “But... I think it’s for the best if you wear these, just for now, while you adjust to your new body. I’m sure things will work out and you’ll gain control over those... functions... before too long.” Honda seemed to gulp, shutting her eyes tight, before nodding reluctantly.

Saki let out a deep breath that she’d been holding in, releasing the tension from her shoulders. She was extremely worried that Honda would react with absolute refusal of the idea of wearing diapers, even for just a small amount of time. But it seemed like things were going to work out. “Okay, then let’s get you into one, alright? Just lay down for me. I’ll handle the rest.”

Honda reluctantly complied, laying down on the ground and closing her eyes. Just let Saki handle this, just let her handle this, it’s going to be okay, it’s not weird, it’s not—” she was suddenly surprised by the feeling of wet wipes running across her legs, cleaning her up, and her eyes shot open to look down. Saki was working carefully and delicately to clean her up from where... from where she’d wet herself earlier. As she finished wiping her off, Honda watched as she opened up the pack of diapers, pulling out one of the small plastic rectangles and unfolding it, fluffing it up a bit.

Honda let out a surprised “Ra!!” as the lower half of her body was suddenly lifted up off of the ground, before being set back down on the diaper that had been slipped underneath her. She was so small that Saki could easily move her around however she wanted, picking her up with ease. It felt so strange to be so... vulnerable. Or maybe... so dependent.

Saki began sprinkling the baby powder across Honda’s crotch, covering all of it pretty quickly with her small size, before rubbing it in, making sure she was adequately covered by it. With her entirely cleaned up and prepped, she pulled the front of the pokeball themed diaper up and over the ralts’s crotch, before taping up each of the wings.

Honda let out a breath she’d been holding in like Saki had before. It wasn’t... the worst feeling... being swaddled by it. She didn’t want to *admit* that she enjoyed it or anything, but... she kinda did. It felt

pretty secure, like she was always being given a safe hug. But she was wearing it because she had to-! Not... it's not like she... wanted to...

Saki gave a pat to the ralts's newly taped-up diaper front, chuckling a bit. "In all the time I've gone on these missions with you, even with how often I have to clean up your mistakes, I never thought I'd be doing this! Heh, guess you always find new ways to surprise me, huh?" Honda blushed at that, chuckling just a bit herself to try and ignore the strange feelings that came from her partner diapering her like that. It just felt really... intimate.

"Alright, time for something else," the rogue said, reaching back into the bag as Honda sat up. Sitting on the diaper was also a new experience, a constant plush pillow beneath her as she sat on the normally hard dirt. Something else to get used to, she guessed... As Saki took out what she was searching for, however, Honda froze once more – it looked like a type of pokeball in her hand, though it was mostly black, with what looked like orange and white bands wrapping around it. Was... was she really going to capture her?

"Okay, look. I know it's a bit scary, but..." Saki started, seeing the concerned look on her partner's face. "This is the safest thing we can do. If I don't catch you, someone else could, and claim that you belong to them. And that would be a catastrophe to deal with. So for the sake of keeping you safe, I'll have to catch you instead." Honda still seemed concerned by the prospect, but nodded along, realizing the immense risks that came with not being captured. Even though this meant that... that technically, Saki would own her now, at least in this world...

"Plus, I got the most comfortable one I could. The guy whose wallet I swiped did *not* skimp out on this purchase." That one got a chuckle out of Honda, putting her a bit more at ease about the whole thing. It was still not the best, but if it would be comfortable in there, in the few times that she would have to be inside of it... maybe she could put up with it, at least until her magic came back.

"A-alright, I guess it'll be fine... just don't make me stay in it for longer than we have to, right?" Saki nodded with a smile in response, picking up the pokeball and getting ready. Honda took a deep breath, closing her eyes as she heard the click of the button being pressed in, and felt a strange feeling overtaking her, similar to the weightlessness she felt when being pulled through the portal to this world in the first place.

As her senses returned to normal, Honda opened her eyes, looking around. She seemed to be in a small circular room with a domed roof, and a soft floor beneath her. A few cushions were strewn around the room, as well as a bit of furniture, some of which seemed fairly similar to the furniture that she had in

her room back at the guild. In fact, the room seemed to be a close copy of that room, just... more comfortable?

She only had a few moments to look around, however, as she quickly felt the strange weightless feeling take hold once more. Opening her eyes again, she was back outside, blinking in the sunlight. She looked up at Saki, who seemed to be looking down at her expectantly. "Well? What's it like in there?" the rogue asked curiously.

"W-well, um... it was a lot like my room back at the guild... just... comfier?" she said, chuckling a bit. "It's not the worst place to relax, I guess." Saki smiled and nodded at that, a bit of fear evaporating. She was worried it would be uncomfortable for her, but at least it was fine for her.

"Now, how about we work on figuring out some more things that we need to get settled? I think finding a place to stay for the night is in order..." Saki said, glancing up at the sky. It was starting to get late, and the sun would be setting soon. Sure, they *could* camp out in the woods, but if they were going to be here a while, they might as well start settling in. Find an inn or something to stay in, at least until they could get some kind of foothold here...

"Oh, and I won't make you stay in the pokeball, but, uh... make sure you don't talk, alright?" Honda nodded, and Saki began to pack away her things, handing the ralts a berry to munch on in the meantime, before scooping her up into her arms effortlessly once her bag was in order.

As she smiled down at the ralts in her arms, bouncing a bit as she walked, Saki's thoughts started to think on the future. Maybe she could just get used to a life like this one...

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Honda's face was covered in a deep blush throughout the entire time that they made their way into and throughout the town. So many people had taken the chance to coo and aww at her as they walked down the street, all of them just seeing what was presumably a baby ralts, still in diapers, holding onto her owner. And one with pink hair, at that. She just held tight onto Saki as she was carried through the town, trying to ignore how everyone was treating her, but unable to fully get past the embarrassment of it all.

She did her best to stay quiet, not making any noises as she munched slowly on the berry she'd been given. It was about half of the size of her, and plenty filling as she slowly took bite after bite, only half paying attention to what Saki was doing. Taking a moment to look up and listen to her, she saw that her

partner was talking to someone at a counter, discussing prices for renting a room. It was at least nice that, due to being a pokémon now, Honda wouldn't be counting as another occupant, meaning that it would only be the cost of a—

Honda's thoughts were interrupted as she felt her stomach gurgle a bit, as well as quickly becoming aware of the growing warmth of the front of her diaper. She'd started w-wetting herself without even noticing again... but it was the repeated stomach pain that was starting to concern her more. She... she still at least had enough control to hold t-that, right?

With how much worse the pain was quickly starting to get, that seemed unlikely. And she couldn't exactly ask Saki for help, since she couldn't talk while in front of other people. She was in a bad situation, and it didn't seem like Saki would be finished with settling payment for a little while. No, no, no...

Honda could feel her desperation growing greater as her walls of resistance were slowly broken down. If she could just hold off a little longer... a- a little... hnggh...!

Unable to hold herself back any longer, the little ralts quickly started to void her entire system, packing the seat of her pokeball pampers all at once. She could feel as the warmth started to spread over her backside, a few small grunts escaping from the ralts as she completely lost control. She blushed deeply as she messed herself, feeling entirely helpless in Saki's arms, all control she thought she had over the situation evaporating in her mind immediately.

She... she really was stuck like this for a while, wasn't she?

She felt the mess against her backside as she was shifted in Saki's arms, letting out a squeak. Saki looked down at her and noticed what had just happened, a bit surprised, before catching herself as she looked back to the attendant at the desk. "I guess I should get going so I can deal with that, huh?" she said with a chuckle, receiving the key to the room they'd be staying in for a little while now.

Honda whined as she was carried towards their room, knowing that a change was at least awaiting her. A change... right into a new diaper. And this is what her life would be like for the foreseeable future.

As Honda buried her head into her shoulder, Saki smiled to herself. Her partner was entirely helpless and dependent on her for just about everything now, huh? She really *could* get used to this life...