

Honda looked over the page she was on for the third time, trying to focus. It had gotten so hard to keep her mind on task at some points since she'd gotten herself stuck in this different body. Keeping track of what all of the arcane symbols meant, and in what order she was supposed to perform them, and... and... it was all just so difficult! The ralts slumped backwards with a huff, feeling frustrated from looking over the book that was much larger than she was. It was one of the only arcane books she'd brought with her into this world, and trying to re-learn magic from scratch using only a fairly advanced tome was very rough on her. She just... couldn't...

As she suddenly felt a cramp in her stomach, she had less than a moment to relax before reflexively bending over, a mess spreading out in the seat of her diaper. She winced at the fact that it happened so quickly, without warning, and into the already fairly used diapers she was wearing. In the two weeks since the backfiring spell caused her to be trapped in the body of a tiny ralts, she'd managed to lose continence, rather than gain it back, as she was supposed to. She couldn't even feel when she wet it now until she noticed the warmth, and messing happened nearly instantly, with basically no control over it.

Without even bothering with how it would feel at this point, Honda sat down on the desk, her great ball themed diapers squishing underneath her. She huffed out angrily, crossing her arms. She was tired of trying to get her magic back for today. She just wanted to relax for once, rather than having to deal with making less and less progress every day. Unconsciously, she found herself starting to suckle on the pacifier in her mouth – something else her partner had gotten her in the meantime, as she'd started to develop an oral fixation.

Saki had been doing her best to take care of her since she'd gotten stuck in this form, and was adapting pretty well to her new role as her prior partner's caretaker. She'd picked up a new job befitting the world they'd found themselves in – as a pokémon trainer, making money off of battles. She'd picked up a few pokémon and started training them, those being an absol and a kirlia. She'd even gotten pretty good at it, able to afford the two of them a nicer place to stay, in addition to the things that she was buying for Honda. It felt bad to be so dependent on her, but... there wasn't much she could do. At one point she'd considered offering to be a part of her team to just try to do something, but considering that she was basically stuck in the body of a baby pokémon, and she had no clue how to use a single move, that wasn't even an option for her.

So she stayed at home all day, trying to figure out how to use the magic that she'd completely lost control over in order to get them a way back to their own world, and Saki would come back throughout the day between battles to check on her, and handle all of her needs.

But she was getting nowhere, and her current state was only getting worse, at a horrible rate.

She'd been "upgraded" from the original pokeball themed diapers Saki had put her in to great ball themed ones, which were bigger and had a higher capacity as she slowly lost what little control she still had over her continence. Which meant spending more time waiting between Saki's check-ins, mushing around in diapers that were too full for comfort, which she was even starting to get used to. Her body couldn't even handle solid food that easily, and Saki had to either feed her pokémon baby food, or bottle feed her, taking away more of her control.

And, she hated to admit it, but... those moments were some of the best moments of each day. When she could stop having to push herself harder and harder to relearn her magic, and could just relax, and let Saki take care of her. Changing and cleaning her, bathing her, feeding her... it all felt so relaxing and nice. She just wanted to let Saki take care of her while she relaxed, instead of dealing with all of this stress.

She could never admit that to her partner, though, even with how nice it felt to be coddled and cared for like that. And she *definitely* couldn't admit it in front of her new pokémon. Those two loved to tease her about being a big baby, especially whenever Saki was taking care of something that she couldn't handle anymore, and it was so frustrating! But... she kinda liked the teasing too... Just thinking about it all was making her blush really hard, even while alone. Two bigger pokémon making fun of her in her full diapers while Saki changed and fed her... huff... R-ral...~

Honda was suddenly snapped out of the trance she'd gotten herself into as she heard the sound of the front door's lock, quickly followed by the sound of the door swinging open, Saki's much louder footsteps echoing through the house as she shut the door behind her. It was around the time for her to come back from battling and training for the day, which meant that Honda got to spend the rest of the day with her! Hopefully her other pokémon would be too tired to tease her too hard, and would just relax after a hard day. ...Her... her **other** pokémon... Honda blushed as she realized what she'd thought to herself. She really was thinking of herself as a pokémon now.

"Hey, Honda! I'm back!" Saki shouted, taking off her shoes in the doorway. She stretched her arms and back, happy to finally be back and able to relax, and take care of that little ralts that had gotten the two of them trapped in this world. She'd taken well to the change of environment, and actually really liked her new role here. Battling was a fun game of strategy where she got to exercise her mind, without constantly being at the threat of death like in her past adventures. Plus, she was pretty good at it! Only had two pokémon to battle with at this point, but she was able to keep up with tons of people who had much more experience than her.

Plus, she'd *also* taken pretty well to watching over the dependent ralts that lived with her. She wouldn't say it to the poor, stressed out little thing, but she actually quite enjoyed it. She felt really needed for once, on top of actually feeling wanted. And she couldn't help but smile at how cute Honda looked in her new body like this. Even things that she felt like would normally gross her out, like feeding her baby food or changing her, she'd actually ended up having a knack for, and seeing her partner so vulnerable, needing her to take care of her... it just felt wonderful.

All things considered... she kinda wanted to stay here. Not like either of them really had any connections in the previous world, and here, they... actually got to be kinda happy. Living together like this, and getting to take care of her, it was really nice. She'd honestly like to keep it this way, and keep living this life with her. Of course, she just needed to convince Honda to be okay with staying here with her like this, which was a bigger challenge... but she'd been working on that one.

Saki made her way into their bedroom, opening up the door to see the small ralts sitting on the desk, the much larger magic tome sitting in front of her. Honda was looking at the door that Saki stood in with a grumpy expression on her face and her arms crossed, suckling on her pacifier. Her diaper was more than well-enough used, but she didn't seem to even be paying much attention to the fact that she was sitting in a mushy great ball diaper. Saki couldn't help but smile at how incredibly cute she looked, which instantly got a *huff* from the frustrated ralts on the table.

"How's your day been, Honda? Any luck?" Saki asked, walking closer, setting down the shopping bag she carried on their bed. She knew the answer, of course, which was confirmed by Honda shaking her head at her, pouting a bit. Reaching the table where she sat, Saki pat her head a few times, offering a smile, and her outstretched arms. "Well, would you like a change?" she asked, getting a similarly frustrated nod from Honda, lifting up her own arms for Saki to pick her up and carry her over to the changing table in the corner of the room, though she walked over to pick up the bag once more, bringing it with them to the table.

As she was sat down with a squish from her diaper, Honda laid back, having gotten plenty used to the process at this point. She watched Saki reach into the bag to pull out the new pack of diapers she'd bought to stock up on, only to see her hesitate. She suckled on her pacifier for a moment as she saw Saki's worry, before she spoke.

"Now, I know you won't exactly like this, but considering the state your diapers have been in the past few days..." Honda whined as Saki talked, knowing what was coming. Saki pulled the diaper pack out of the bag, revealing ones with ultra ball patterns printed across them. Even bigger and thicker than before, when she was already noticeably waddling in these any time she had to walk. She'd barely be able to waddle around with those diapers on... though it's not like she did all that much walking anyways. Saki carried her around most places she needed to go.

"If it's any consolation, I got you something nice to comfort you!" Saki said, pulling the other item out of the bag – a plushie of a buneary, which was about half of the small ralts's height. Her eyes lit up at seeing it, suddenly filled with glee as the thought of the bigger diapers she'd be stuck in for the foreseeable future was put out of her mind. Who cared if she had to crawl if she got to have nice things like this? Plushies, diapers, baby food... the pacifier she was suckling on without a second thought... she really was just living the life of a baby now, huh?

As Saki handed over the buneary plushie, she saw Honda absolutely be filled with elation, snatching the plushie up and cuddling it close. Not wasting any time, she quickly got to work taking care of her, untaping her diaper and cleaning her up with warm wipes she pulled from under the tabletop, before balling up the diaper and dropping it quickly into the pail next to the changing table. Tearing open the new diaper pack, she pulled out a new ultra ball diaper, flexing it a bit before pulling the little ralts up by her legs, slipping the new diaper underneath her. With a generous dusting of powder, she taped up the new diaper around her waist, all while Honda was still happily suckling on her pacifier, happily cuddling her new plushie friend.

Saki couldn't help but smile at the adorable little ralts she took care of, helping her up onto her freshly padded rump, where she seemed unbothered by how far apart her legs were spread, more focused on the happiness she felt in the moment. She gave a few pats to Honda's head, before scooping her back up into her arms with a smile, bouncing her a bit as she did. "Now, how about we get that tummy of yours filled, hm?" she said, carrying her out of the room and towards their kitchen area, the ralts in her embrace more than happy to come along.

"Open wide!" Saki said in a somewhat teasing voice, slowly moving another spoonful of baby food towards Honda's mouth, who did as she was instructed, swallowing down the mashed up food quickly. They never tasted good, but at least it was something her body could handle eating, and maybe she'd eventually be able to have solid food again? Though, it was actually a bit fun letting Saki feed her like this, and whenever she'd tease her by acting like she was an actual baby, Honda couldn't help but play along with a grin. It was fun to just let herself enjoy it all, considering the alternative of being upset about everything regarding her situation in life.

She opened up for another bite of the mashed up berries, not even knowing what things went into the food she ate now. Just another meal she was finishing up, as Saki gave her the last bite of whatever baby food she'd been fed for this meal. Letting out a burp that surprised even her, Honda nervously giggled, getting a laugh from Saki at the same time, who'd grabbed a wet rag to wipe off her face. Being fed was a somewhat messy ordeal at times, and while the bib Saki had gotten her did a good amount to help keep the rest of her body clean, her face always needed a bit of cleaning.

“Now, ready for a bottle?” Saki asked, pulling the tray off of the highchair Honda sat in, who raised her arms up with a nod, more than happy to get something that tasted nice to wash down all the baby food she’d just been given. Even being the most babyish part of every day, the bottle feedings had to be her favorite by far. As Saki picked her up, Honda nestled into her caretaker’s shoulder as she walked over to the refrigerator, pulling out an already mixed bottle and placing it into the microwave for a bit.

“Th-thank you... again... f-for taking care of me like this...” Honda stuttered out, still feeling guilty about everything. Not only had she managed to get the two of them stuck in another world, she’d ended up nearly helpless herself, needing her former partner to take care of just about all of her needs. She felt like a burden, like she was dragging her down, like—

“Hey.” Saki said, breaking up Honda’s anxious train of thought, and holding her away from her body to look her in the face. “I know I tease you about it a lot, but I’m serious when I say that it’s okay. I’m doing just fine here, and taking care of you isn’t a problem. We’re in this together, alright? However long it takes.” The rogue gave her a confident smile, an eyebrow raised inquisitively, wanting to make sure that her partner understood. She really was okay with this – all of it, day by day.

Honda could feel herself starting to tear up, nodding quickly before nestling back into Saki’s shoulder. She’d always felt like she was more of a burden than a help to the cunning, experienced rogue, always causing trouble with her unpredictable magic or her thoughtless actions... but Saki had always been there for her. Through thick and thin. Strange that it felt more normal for Saki to save her life in a dangerous battle than to take care of her in a domestic setting... but she’d taken up the task so freely, and always reassured her whenever she started to actually feel upset about all of this.

It felt really nice to just have her here, and it always had, no matter what situation they were in, or how sarcastic she would get, or how much Honda made mistakes... Just nice to have someone always willing to stick by her, no matter what. ...However long it takes.

As the microwave beeped, the rogue pulled out the now warm bottle and carried it into their living space, Honda in tow. Following the pattern they’d established over the time they’d been here, Honda shifted around to lay back into Saki’s arm, who turned over the bottle and placed the nipple of it up to the ralts’s mouth. With a nervous smile, Honda opened up, starting to drink down the warm milk, looking up at the smiling figure above her.

It had all started to feel strangely normal, settling into this life. If anything, the strangest parts of her day involved attempting to use magic that she couldn’t seem to control, while diaper changes and bottle

feedings had become something nice to look forward to. An intimate moment with her partner, who was always there to take care of her when she needed her most.

As she drank the bottle, she started to blush, thinking about everything that had happened since arriving here, and how wonderful of a life they'd managed to carve out for themselves in such a short time. Saki seemed to genuinely enjoy being a competitive trainer, and always promised that she wasn't bothered with the day to day work of taking care of someone who needed her help... and Honda had started to love all of the times that Saki was there to help her with each and every one of those things.

Slowly finishing up the bottle, Saki took it from her mouth and set it to the side, propping up Honda on her lap and holding her in a gentle hug, the warmth of her body surrounding the small ralts in the feelings of love and comfort that came from just being here with her partner.

Honda nestled into her, holding Saki close as well, not wanting to let her go any time soon. She felt drowsiness starting to slowly seep into the edges of her consciousness, a full stomach and a warm hug threatening to send her quickly to sleep. Not wanting to fight it, she laid there comfortably, listening to Saki's heartbeat, feeling her breathing as she laid against her.

She was surprised for a moment as she felt warmth starting to emanate from around her crotch, her diaper growing wetter without the small ralts even realizing at first, but as she recognized the feeling, she just chose to relax, continuing to lay there. It wasn't too big of a deal; she could bother Saki about it later when she needed a change more desperately. She'd rather just lay here longer, savoring the moment.

...However long it takes, huh?

With a smile all to herself, Honda wished for a moment that she'd be able to live here with Saki forever.