

“Now, you have to promise to take good care of her, alright?” Saki said to the two pokémon in the doorway, wanting to make sure they were serious about being able to handle this. She knew they’d gotten much more responsible in the last few months, especially the gardevoir after she’d evolved, even if the absol could be a bit of a troublemaker still. She’d be leaving the house for a few hours, and with how dependent Honda had become with her slipping control in that time, it was getting a bit difficult to leave her alone for very long, not wanting her to end up accidentally getting herself into a situation she couldn’t get out of.

Now, even if she whined and complained about it, most of the time she left the house, the little transformed ralts had to come with her, diapers and all. The ex-human still hadn’t managed to figure out how to get herself back to normal, or how to get the two of them back to their own world, and while she had managed to figure out a few simple spells once again, her new body was much more intuitively capable of using pokémon moves instead.

Of course, she was still resistant to the whole idea, and fought for quite a while about how she didn’t need to be left with Saki’s other pokémon to babysit her, even as she drank from a sippy cup while sitting in her mushy diapers, watching cartoons on the floor. The spirit and mind of an adult was still absolutely in there, even if her body was betraying her, but even if it was embarrassing, Saki just couldn’t stand the idea of leaving her alone for too long while she was out running errands. With a confident nod from the gardevoir, she let out a breath she’d been holding in, deciding to trust them for the time being. They were responsible enough...

Handing over a spare key, Saki nodded back with a smile, turning to the door and opening it up. “Take care while I’m gone, Honda!” she yelled back into the house, before heading outside, leaving the two pokémon in the doorway in charge.

Honda looked up from where she sat on the ground as the two of them walked back into the living room, taking another swig of pecha juice out of her sippy cup. She was still a bit grumpy at the idea that she *needed* a babysitter, much less two of them at once, but she didn’t really hold it against them. At least they’d gotten a bit nicer and less tease-y over time, especially the gardevoir. Rose was her name – thanks to being able to speak to both humans and pokémon, Honda was able to act as a sort of translator between the two of them and Saki, and they’d been able to pick out their own names. The absol went by Shade, and while she was kinder than before, she kept the same mischievous attitude, while Rose had taken on a more motherly role to her.

Which... was definitely its own level of embarrassing – being treated like a baby was one thing, but by a pokémon as well... it pushed it even further. Even if being treated this way did push more than a few of her buttons... but she couldn’t help it! It just... felt good, in more ways than one...

The gardevoir spoke up, catching Honda's attention from her imagination. "It looks like you've used those diapers quite thoroughly, love. Think it's time for a change?" She always spoke so properly... at least she was nice about the infantilizing things. Unlike someone else...

"Yeah, I can smell you from all the way over here!" Shade said from behind Rose, padding over to where Honda was sitting on the ground and giving an exaggerated sniff and making a face in reaction, chuckling afterwards. It seemed like it was in her nature to tease the smaller ralts, who harumphed and crossed her arms at the absol, turning back to Rose with a bit of a blush on her face.

"Y-yeah, could you help me...?" she asked, as if she only needed a little assistance, and not for the motherly pokémon to do it all for her... like an actual baby. With a kind nod, Rose walked over to her, scooping her up into her arms and walking out of the living room, heading into the nursery that Saki had set up to take care of her, Shade following behind the two of them with a snicker, only to get a glare from Rose in return.

Being laid down on the changing table, Honda relaxed, having grown more than used to the process at this point. If anything, it was nice – not only did she get to be put into a clean and fresh diaper instead of the used one she'd been in for a while... it was an intimate moment between her and whoever was changing her. She couldn't help but feel a bit flustered as the gardevoir towering over her gently untapped the love ball patterned diaper from around her waist and started cleaning her off, the wipes slowly and gently running over her private areas.

Given the exceptionally minimal privacy she'd gotten over the past few months, she hadn't really had any outlet to... *relieve* those urges, and they only ended up building up over time... and being treated like this had started to only make those feelings burn hotter. Not to mention that Saki's other pokémon... weren't all too unattractive. She spent a while refusing to admit that to herself before breaking down during one of Rose's diaper changes at the motherly way she wiped over her most sensitive areas, now always getting a bit of a shudder when it happened again. She was sure Rose noticed and knew... but just never acted on any of it.

Shade was a different story – where Rose was modest about feelings like that, Shade only considered her to be a "prude", being more than happy to deal with her own urges whenever she felt like it. Honda had caught her licking herself more than a few times, and ended up staying just around the corner to watch, wishing she had any of the courage to do anything about it... And while she tried to be discreet about peeking in on what Shade apparently considered a public affair, she was sure the absol had caught her eyes as the dark type climaxed last time... and since then, it felt like half of the time Shade looked at her, it was with that same gaze...

Honda suddenly snapped out of her thoughts as she felt Rose give her two pats on the front of her newly taped-up love ball diaper, the change having finally ended and her horny thoughts abating just a bit, no more contact with her private areas to easily sustain the fantasies she conjured. With a bit of an unsatisfied huff, she sat back up, having to struggle a bit to do so. Ever since Saki changed her over to ultra ball branded ones, she'd decided to delve into the world of prints, since all of them were made with the same capacity as the ultra-absorbent ones. And of course she'd picked out the one she deemed the cutest, which was also the most infantilizing – pink with a heart pattern. It at least matched her pink hair, if nothing else.

"Feeling better now?" Rose asked, getting a nod back from the Ralts on the changing table as she sighed, still feeling a bit hot. As she glanced around, she caught the look Shade gave her, one with a raised eyebrow and a sly grin. Apparently, she'd been doing her own peeping in return during the change... all Honda could do in response was gulp and try to hide the intense blush on her face.

"Now, I think we'd better get some food on that stomach of yours, and I know you don't like it, but you know what Saki said was best..." Rose continued, getting a slight groan from Honda. Saki had been doing research on how best to take care of her, and she learned that while the general formula mix sold in poké marts was mostly fine, it was usually better for mammalian pokémon to actually have milk from a member of their species line – and as such, it fell on Rose to now *breastfeed* the transformed ralts, which was a whole new level of embarrassing. Not to mention that the gardevoir seemed to *really* enjoy all of the new caretaking duties that she'd been getting recently.

"...Fiiiiine..." Honda grumbled, glancing up to see a smile on the gardevoir's face as she was quickly scooped up and brought back into the living room, Shade padding behind with a grin, knowing that just having an audience greatly increased the shame Honda felt from the act, much less from *enjoying* it. Rose sat down in a chair and adjusted Honda in her arms with practiced movements, placing the ralts' head right in front of a breast, a smile on her face as she looked down at her.

Sighing and rolling her eyes, Honda opened her mouth and latched onto the gardevoir's nipple, slowly starting to drink from it. The taste was at least fine, but it was so infantilizing to be fed like this – even the bottles from before were better than this... and the way it seemed to please Rose so much to breastfeed her turned the embarrassment up to eleven. Without much of a choice in the matter, she drank, gradually starting to fill up on the milk, before a few taps signaled her to switch off, being moved over to the other breast to drain that one as well. She continued to drink, having to finish this up before she'd finally be released to do something enjoyable, like watch the scrying cube – a television, they called it here.

Honda eventually pulled off of Rose's breast, having finished up, feeling much fuller than before – it didn't completely fill her up, but it was certainly enough to hold her over until . As the gardevoir sat her up in her lap, she gave a smile down to Honda, seemingly feeling relieved, as well as likely just enjoying the caretaking act.

"Well, I'd better get your berry meal prepared, and I'll cook something for the two of us as well," she said, glancing over to the grinning Shade with a slightly disapproving glare, earning an eye roll in return. "In the meantime, relax in here – Shade, you stay with her, alright?"

"You got it," the absol replied sarcastically as Rose sat Honda down on the ground, the massive diaper between her legs providing more than enough of a cushion to sit on. The gardevoir stood up with a smile and walked off into the kitchen to start preparing food for the trio.

Honda started to watch the television but couldn't shake the feeling of being watched by Shade. She heard the absol let out a huff and stand up, padding over behind her with a sly look on her face, laying down on the ground right next to her. Honda looked over at her with a raised eyebrow, only getting a grin from the absol.

"So, it seems like *someone's* adjusting well, hm?" she asked, earning an eye roll in response from the ralts. "Oh, don't act like I don't see how you act on the changing table when Saki isn't around. You're playing it up a ton, aren't you? Or do you just actually love it that much?" Honda's face starts to burn with a blush as she's teased by the absol – it wasn't that obvious, was it?

"I... I..." she stuttered, not knowing how to respond. It wasn't because she liked it so much, it was because it had been months without any real relief! But... but...!

"Yeah, yeah, I know. Just can't get enough of all this, and yet you're stuck being taken care of by such a chaste prude, huh?" she continued to tease, slowly standing back up next to where Honda sat. "Of course... if you wanted to have some *real* fun, you could always spend some time with me," she said, slowly walking in front of Honda's vision between her and the television, her backside turned towards the ralts, tail raised and on full display.

Honda's blush intensified as she found herself looking once more at the absol's nethers, seeing that she was clearly aroused... probably from watching her squirm on the changing table like she did. "What, it's not like you haven't seen any of this before, I know you like watching in on me all the time." Honda whimpered quietly, embarrassed at how casually Shade talked about catching her watching something

like that, though the absol just continued to show off in front of her. "I just wish you'd take some initiative and help out for once – it gets boring having to get myself off all the time..."

The absol watched Honda's conflicted emotions behind her with a grin, slowly taking a step back towards her, getting closer. Honda couldn't help but start to slowly press against the front of her diapers as she stared at the absol's pussy, barely able to feel much through the bulk, quietly whimpering to herself. She watched the absol take another step back, and another, stopping just a few inches from the ralts' face.

"You can always just tell me to fuck off, you know... I'll walk away if that's what you want..." she started, sincere, but clearly not expecting that to happen. "But I'd certainly appreciate a little help, and it seems like you'd love to give it... Now, how about you put that tongue of yours to good use, hm?"

Honda shuddered as she stared at the absol's pussy, feeling her head slowly inching towards it, having wanted to do this ever since she first watched shade taking care of herself. Her mouth slowly opened as she neared it, her eyes closing in embarrassment as she stuck out her tongue, giving a quick lick across the absol's folds, feeling Shade shudder at the feeling.

"Sounds like I was right, huh? Now get in there, cutie." Shade pushed herself back suddenly, pressing against Honda's face, the ralts' eyes going wide as her mouth was suddenly pressed against the absol's most sensitive areas. As she stuck her tongue out again, she gently ran it over the outside, the two of them shuddering in tandem. She pressed her hands harder against the front of her diaper as she sped up, licking all over the outside, her small tongue taking a while to reach everywhere. The absol was dripping, the taste pushing Honda further, to do more, to keep going.

After a few minutes, Shade pulled away, laying down on the ground with her paws in the air, a grin on her face. "I think that's enough foreplay, hm? How about you actually get in there now?" she teased, Honda immediately leaning forward and getting on her hands and knees, her head already level with the absol's crotch thanks to their height difference. She hesitated for a moment, before steeling her nerves, closing her eyes tight once more and placing her mouth to the absol's entrance, pushing her tongue inside.

Shade let out a hushed satisfied moan as she felt Honda starting to really get to work, wriggling happily on the ground as the ralts took care of her. Honda pushed her tongue in and out, certainly not big enough to even come close to the feeling of actual penetration, but enough to stimulate her, and do it fairly well. She could feel the sensitive walls of the absol's insides occasionally squeezing around her tongue, and while this was possibly one of the most embarrassing things she'd ever done, it felt so wonderful that she didn't want to stop.

Her hands still pressed against the front of her diaper as she worked the absol up, feeling a pressure of her own building up down there. As she moaned and whimpered into the absol's crotch, she pressed harder against her diaper, rubbing it as best as she could, though the thick material was no hope in getting off. She continued to fuck Shade with her tongue as best as she could, her knees pressing her padding together as much as she could before a dam finally burst – though not the one she was expecting, as the ralts suddenly found herself wetting her diaper rather than hitting the climax she was looking for.

Even as she whimpered at the feeling of her diaper expanding between her knees, she kept pressing in and out of the absol's pussy, occasionally running her tongue along the outside – she wasn't the most experienced at this, and the quadruped's different anatomy made things even more difficult, but she was determined to get her off. Her face was already a mess, and all of the fur of Shade's crotch was damp and matted, but she continued, wanting more. Needing more.

Honda humped against the wet diaper between her legs as she worked Shade further and further up, feeling the squirming absol's enjoyment and arousal as she continued, before hearing shade let out a needy moan, the absol's back arching as her legs suddenly wrapped around the ralts' head, pushing her closer. Honda's eyes went wide as she was forced against Shade's pussy, continuing to work her tongue as much as she could, feeling her grow close.

As she pushed harder, Shade's breathing grew quicker, the two of them still trying their hardest to keep it down, but in the throes of ecstasy, it was proving difficult. Nearly there, Shade reached her forepaws down, pressing Honda's head against her and gasping, finally pushing herself over the edge as she came, her fluids covering the shocked ralts' face.

As she was held against her, Honda moaned into the absol's crotch, humping her diaper with desperation. She could feel her own orgasm almost there, rubbing her hands against the front of the soaked diaper as she pushed against it, her tongue still licking all over the absol. With a few more desperate humps into the soaked padding, she was finally able to reach it, the intense, orgasmic pleasure washing over her as she *finally* came, like a wave crashing over her mind.

The two of them laid there in a slump for a minute, Shade eventually releasing the pressure she had on the poor ralts' head, letting her pull off. Honda was a mess, her entire face covered with the absol's own orgasm, at which Shade could only chuckle. The absol gently turned over to bring her face close to Honda's, licking over it to clean up some of the matted fur, slightly grooming her, before deciding it would be best to get something to actually dry off.

“I’ll go get something for you to clean up before Rose finishes cooking, alright?” she asked, standing up and moving towards a doorway. Honda nodded slowly, feeling spent and exhausted, having let out a ton of sexual frustration all at once, rolling over to lay on her back and breathe slowly, relaxing in the afterglow.

“I wonder if she’ll say anything when she gives you your next change...” the absol teased as she left the room, causing Honda to only blush harder.