

The warmth Pirca felt as his real senses returned to him caught him off guard. It felt a little hard to think, through the combination of a slight brain fog and the somewhat overwhelming sensation of all of his senses coming back at once. Like waking up from being dunked into a swimming pool of ice cold water... but it certainly wasn't cold for the charmeleon.

Some of that brain fog could be attributed to the effects of his caretaker's hypnosis wearing off, the false world he'd been exploring in his mind fading away for reality once more. The rest was thanks to the lugia's paw resting against his diaper, magically vibrating away. Groggy, like he'd woken up from a nap, Pirca let out a whimper, his mind struggling to adjust to the sudden intense feeling. It felt like he'd been getting buzzies for far longer than just a few seconds at this point, like... like this had been exactly where he'd been the whole time he was 'playing pretend' with Lugia.

"Hiya, sweetie! All back from having fun in your imagination now?" she asked, as if she hadn't been present for it herself, though a smile and a giggle made it clear she was only poking fun at him. She pulled her paw away, the vibrations stopping, immediately getting another whimper from the charmeleon sitting on her lap. As much as he was dazed and unclear on what was even happening, his body and the deeper parts of his mind still definitely enjoyed those buzzies, and he couldn't help a few unconscious twitches up at the air from his hips.

"Wh... what... why...?" The dazed and confused charmeleon tried to put some of that confusion into words, but even through the struggle to speak in any way coherently, it seemed like Lugia got the picture, giving a little giggle and a nuzzle to Pirca's head.

"It takes a fair amount of magic to keep hypnosis running, you know! Might as well recharge a little bit while you're not using your body anyways, if it means I can keep your playtime going, right?" The words slowly sank into Pirca's mind, with plenty of confusion attached as he slowly put together what that might mean. Her magic taking energy made sense, he wasn't exactly sure what the extent of normal psychic powers were, but seeing and experiencing things in your mind made sense to him, and it's not like he could breathe fire all day. Well, *he* couldn't breathe fire much at all, but other fire types that had practiced it only had so much stamina, anyways.

But recharging by... giving him buzzies? The thought was more than confusing for Pirca, the two ideas having no line to connect them in his mind. What did making him huffy have to do with her energy? It didn't help that the idea of Lugia casually deciding to buzz his diapers while he wasn't conscious was already messing with his mind, with how casually she seemed to treat the activity. But... recharging?

“What... what do you mean by recharging?” he asked, feeling like he might as well try. He may not have much of any idea of the rules here, or what his caregiver even *was*, but the lugia certainly seemed to understand it all. He looked up at it with a curious expression, almost trying to play it up a bit, like he was just curious to learn more about the caring lugia.

The smile she gave him in return seemed to imply he was at least somewhat successful, the happiness at his curiosity reminding him of her reaction when he'd agreed to play pretend in the first place. “Hmm... what's the best way to explain this...” She paused for a moment, thinking over a few things before eventually settling on something in her mind. “Well, my magic comes from good feelings, sweetie. All your little smiles and giggles, your excitement and triumphs, they all fill my heart with joy, just like any mommy! Magic comes from inside, you know... so when I get all refreshed and full of energy from feeling your happiness, I'm able to do more magic!”

The idea sounded... at least a little reasonable, though the charmeleon wasn't quite sure that was normal for psychic type pokémon. He didn't *know* for certain, but given that the lugia wasn't exactly a normal pokémon by any means, the rules were... probably a bit different. Getting energy from good feelings? Was she so focused on making sure he was comfy, happy, and enjoying himself because it felt good for her too?

“But then... why the... you know, buzzies...?” Pirca bashfully inquired, still calming himself down from the intense buzzing he'd gotten while he wasn't even mentally present. He had no way to know for sure, but it felt like he'd been teetering around the edge for a while, probably the entire time he'd been 'playing pretend'.

“Buzzies feel good, don't they?” the lugia replied with a giggle, seemingly satisfied with that as the answer. Pirca... nodded with a blush – she was right, they definitely *did* feel good. If she was looking for good feelings, buzzies made sense as a quick and easy shortcut to making someone feel good, even if that good feeling had been mixed with the frustration of not getting any release now. The whole idea was still swimming in Pirca's mind as he tried to come to terms with it, all while the ambient neediness made his thoughts feel slower and more sluggish. He... at least knew a little more than he had before, though.

His train of thought was interrupted as the lugia stood up, carrying him over towards the small kitchen area of his dorm, psychic energy curling around the edges of things as she manipulated them, the fridge opening up to pull out milk as a baby bottle unscrewed its top and floated over to be filled up. “Now, I think it's about time we get something on that tummy of yours, little one!” she said with a smile and a

gentle nuzzle, making Pirca blush. He was a bit hungry, that was fair, even if jumping straight from all that to eating wasn't exactly the first thing on his mind. He watched curiously as a number of different little powders and vials floated over to add a spoonful or a couple drops into the baby bottle along with the milk, though as he looked, he could never quite catch the names of any of the extra things being added in. Eventually satisfied, Lugia carried him back to where they'd been sitting before, bottle in tow as it was shaken up to incorporate... whatever the rest of that was.

The lack of any actual food was certainly an extra point of confusion, though. "Um, is it... just milk?" Pirca asked as the lugia sat back down on the ground, adjusting him in its arms to cradle him on his back, bringing the bottle closer.

"Oh, don't worry, sweetie! I added plenty extra to it to make sure it gives you all the energy you need from a meal, little one." Pirca still seemed a little uncertain about the prospect, but the bottle was brought close, and he obediently opened his mouth to drink it. It still tasted as great as normal, the gentle vanilla flavor with a sweetness to it that tasted wonderful. Simply the act of being held like this and drinking from a bottle was always enough to help lull the charmeleon down into comfort and relaxation, regardless of what had been on his mind before, and that was no less true now.

Something new threatened to break him out of that near-trance though, as he felt the buzzing suddenly return to his diaper as he drank his milk. His eyes shot back open to look up at the lugia, who was looking down at him with a gentle, comforting smile, just as she always did while bottle feeding him. He gave a whimper, to which the lugia gave a gentle shush, her vibrating paw slowly rubbing up and down his diaper. "It's alright, sweetie. Just **relax.**"

A sudden breath in was followed by a slow, deep breath out. And the charmeleon relaxed.

It felt so... so nice. Comforting, safe, surrounded by plush and love. Drinking his bottle without worry, the yummy taste on his tongue and his tummy growing full. The funny feeling on his diaper as his body squirmed without him thinking about it. He... didn't need to think about it, after all. **Momma could take care of all of that.** The funny squirming feeling in his diaper just felt so nice, Momma making him feel so good. He didn't understand what it was, or why, just that it felt good, his body moving in silly ways that felt nice.

He... didn't need to think about that. He didn't need those silly thoughts, **Momma could take care of them.** Silly ideas, adult thoughts, things that he didn't need to know, thoughts all slowly bubbled to the

surface, those big pink bubbles all gently snatched away by the lugia as she swept them up from inside his mind. She could hold on to just a few of those thoughts for now... and take a few more tomorrow, and the next day, and the next...

But for now, that didn't stop how wonderful it felt, laying in Momma's embrace, feeling those funny, wonderful buzzy feelings cascade through his body as his dazed mind basked in the sensations. Warmth, comfort, love, and lots and lots of... of... huffiness. The word slotted into place as if it had always been there, and that's where it stayed, the word perfectly describing just what the charmeleon felt at the moment. A strong, huffy feeling running all through his mind and body, saturating his few remaining thoughts as his diaper buzzed and buzzed.

He could feel... something there, something growing stronger, the warm, huffy flames inside suddenly growing strong, before the buzzies slowed down, and that feeling grew weaker again, the flames still smoldering, but no longer threatening to turn into an inferno. And then the buzzies came back, and that feeling slowly grew and grew again, little whimpers coming from the charmeleon as he squirmed in the lugia's arms, only for the buzzies to suddenly grow gentle once more, calming that fire back down.

Up and down, up and down it went, back and forth as the charmeleon squirmed and whimpered, feeling so amazingly good in his Momma's arms, barely noticing as his now empty bottle was switched out for a pacifier, suckling on it all the same. His expression was dazed and blissful as he looked into the beautiful, glowing eyes of the plushie holding him close and safe, keeping all those big kid thoughts far away.

And as he was buzzed and buzzed, those amazing, wonderful, positive feelings radiated off of him, the charmeleon nearly glowing in his Momma's vision. Wonderful, powerful love and joy were the only things on his mind, so intense, so energizing, the giant plushie's heart feeling so full of boundless magic, all given to her by her loving little charge.

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As the little one's tummy grumbled, announcing that one of the special additions to his milk had begun to take effect, the lugia realized just how long she'd been cradling and playing with the little one, having completely lost track of time basking in all those wonderful feelings. It was nearly time for the little one's nap... and with how deep into hypnosis he was, it would certainly be easy to lay him down for it. Though she'd better deal with that grumbly tummy before naptime... and also give him a nice treat for being so good.

With a whisper, the lugia gently spoke to the dazed charmeleon in her arms, her words reaching deep into his mind. "It's time for pushies, sweetie..." with that little word, the little one whimpered even in his barely conscious state, feeling those tummy cramps start to hit him. It only took a short delay before the cutie's face was scrunched up into concentration, giving a few more whimpers and grunts as he obediently used his diaper. She gave him a big smile and lots of little encouragements as he pushed, letting it all out just like he should. "There you go, that's a good boy... using your diaper just like you should... such a good boy..."

He breathed heavily in her arms as he finally finished, his tummy certainly feeling better, though the buzzing hadn't stopped either, creating a potent cocktail for his mind. "It's almost time to wake up, sweetie... but when you wake up, you'll be very, very sleepy. It's almost nap time! That means you'll be going back to bed once you wake up from your comfy trance." The plushie whispered to him as he was buzzed, speaking gently to his mind, making sure that even once he awoke, he'd be ready for that nap she needed to put him down for. Meanwhile, the buzzing grew stronger, rubbing up and down on the charmeleon's diaperfront as he was worked up, and up...

"Aaaand... **awake.**"

Pirca's conscious mind returned, but in a daze, feeling half asleep, and like he'd zoned out for a long time... but it was only barely present to begin with. And as the buzzing pushed him further and further, he was barely able to think at all, barely able to register the sensations he was feeling. Barely able to think a single thought before suddenly, with little warning, amazing feelings crashed onto his mind.

Moaning from behind his pacifier, Pirca could barely form a single coherent thought as his huffiness was pushed over the peak, having yet another accident in his diaper in quick succession. It felt overwhelmingly wonderful, even if he barely had the words in his mind to describe it anymore, his adult vocabulary growing limited without his notice. His sticky accident overwhelmed his mind, leaving him almost just as dazed as he had been while he was hypnotized, and as it gradually settled into a gentle background feeling, he was left snuggled up in his Momma's arms, suckling on his pacifier, barely still awake.

With a smile, the lugia carried him to his changing room, laying him down on the changing table and quickly getting to his change, not wanting to leave him in his diaper over his nap, only to wake up cranky. She made sure to put a big thundercloud sticker over the day, looking at the few that he'd had in a row now with a smile. She couldn't help but lean down and nuzzle him as he laid on the table, half asleep, finishing up his change expertly with her psychic abilities.

Scooping the charmeleon back up into her arms, he was transported back into the main room of his nursery and laid down on his bed, pulling up the blankets to cover him up and placing a plushie into his arms. He seemed to drift off almost immediately, as cozy and comfy as he was, and the lugia couldn't help but smile.

Leaving him there, she walked over to the door and flicked the light switch off, night lights still gently illuminating the room, alongside the light from the charmeleon's flaming tail emanating from underneath the covers. With one last happy glance back, she opened the door and stepped out of the room. She'd be back before too long to wake him up once more...

But for now, with a heart full of magic, she had plenty of work to do.