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A quick gurgle from his tummy made the little charmeleon's face scrunch up, setting his cup down as paws moved to his belly. He... mfh... "G-gotta... poddy..." he quietly whimpered to himself, paws balling into fists as he squatted just a bit, his flaming tail raising and eyes closing tight as his body quickly took care of the silly little issue for him. Just a quick, easy push as he let out some little grunts, and before he knew it, all those tummy grumbles were gone, his diaper just a bit heavier than it was moments ago.

Pirca let out a few heavy breaths as the bad feeling went away, his thoughts all having more than happily scattered like dust. No mind paid to what he'd been having such difficulty thinking about before that accident, Pirca had other things in his head... like the paw moving to his diaper to press and rub once again. He didn't really know why his cage always got so twitchy and tingly whenever he used his diaper, but it felt really nice... that huffy feeling was stoked once more, the once smoldering ashes now glowing brighter again.

Taking just a moment to pop his pacifier back in his muzzle where it belonged, the little charmeleon lowered himself back down to the ground, his legs feeling a little too wobbly after that accident, especially with how far his diaper was pushing them apart. He already had his destination in mind, that being the plushies that were eyeing him from across his playpen. He always felt all blushy about them when he got like this... having special humpy playtimes with his plushies felt embarrassing still, even though Momma had encouraged it.

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