

You shook your rattle to the beat of the music that was playing over the speakers, those silly baby songs having long since gotten stuck in your head, each line of silly words in the upbeat nursery rhymes memorized by now. Some part of you deep down remembered that those songs were filled with hypnotic suggestions, but you'd stopped caring all too much about silly things like that at this point. Your plushies said it was music time, and that meant listening to the happy songs and shaking your rattle! It was a little hard to hold it between your mittens, but you'd gotten used to things being clumsy and difficult to hold – you didn't need to pick up or carry many things anyways.

As the song came to an end, the small plush maractus next to the speaker clapped happily at your performance, the rattles in its own plush paws shaking as it did. You couldn't help but giggle every time you heard that, both from how silly it was, and from how happy it made you to feel praised for your performance. The next song came on, exactly as expected, and the little maractus began dancing back and forth again, shaking its arms and encouraging you to shake your rattle in time, a happy smile on your face as those silly lyrics ran through your mind. Encouragements to let go, forget, and be happy and giggly again – that's exactly how you felt!

As the song came to an end, you watched as the little plushie leaned over and pressed one of its big paws against a button on the speaker, turning it off – music time must be over! You barely had a moment to even fully process this before you noticed your leash being tugged, your attention pulled somewhere else. A miltank plushie held the other end of your leash, leading you crawling along the puzzle piece playmat after it. With the booties you were wearing, it was nearly impossible for you to stand up on your own without slipping, much less walk, but you'd adapted to that, the comfy playmat tiles gentle on your knees as you crawled. It would be hard enough to walk with the massive bulk of your diaper between your legs anyways, it was already hard enough to crawl in it.

You realized with a smile as you were led to a big comfy beanbag chair that it was bottle time! You were gently urged onto the chair, climbing up and laying back on it as the miltank picked up a nearby bottle that a few of the plushies had just made for you. You watched as it climbed up onto your belly, letting your pacifier fall out of your mouth as it upturned the bottle and placed it into your mouth, holding it there for you as you drank it. You let out a sigh of contentment as you closed your eyes, relaxing as you drank and drank your bottle, filling up your belly with yummy milk.

You barely noticed the uncomfy pressure down in your bladder before you immediately let it go, your diaper quickly flooding as you let go, the warm, comfy, squishy feeling bringing a smile to your face. Somewhere in the past, you used to not want to use your diapers, feeling ashamed and worried about it, but you felt much better about it now! Your plushies had been gently training you into diaper dependency for a while, ever since they decided you didn't need to be an adult anymore. Work and

adult hobbies and silly things like that had been cutting into playtime and cuddle time, and they couldn't have that anymore! They'd decided the best way to keep you cuddling and playing with them was to throw out all those silly adult ideas and make it much easier for you to relax, forget, and play... thankfully, they were naturals at all the skills they needed for taking care of a new baby.

Your bottle was pulled away and you realized it was empty, having zoned out almost completely. You burped without thinking, the miltank giving a silent giggle that you found infectious. The miltank gently put your pacifier back into your mouth, though soon after, the tug of your leash pulled your attention away again, finding yourself climbing down from the beanbag chair and back down onto the ground. You crawled after the plush clefairy that was now pulling you over to play somewhere else, passing by a pair of minccino plushies sweeping the playmat clean with their tails. As you were pulled over to a different area of the playmat, you found a tub of blocks had been poured out on the ground, just begging you to build something with them. A few other plushies – a riolu and timburr – were already there, setting up a few structures for you to expand on.

Your clumsy mittens made it a bit difficult to precisely stack them, so you'd often find your bigger structures getting knocked down at some point... but that's okay! Knocking them down was fun too, seeing all the blocks get sent tumbling down and fall apart into a big pile again. And that just meant you could start over and make something new and different! You glanced up once as you saw the door nearby open, a couple plushies walking into the room beyond it and trading places with a few coming from behind it. Some computers were glowing from the desk in there, and you could hear the clicking and clacking of typing... though you weren't quite sure what happened in that room. You weren't supposed to go in there, but it was lots of fun in here anyways. And as the door shut again, you put it out of your mind.

You felt like you'd only been playing with your blocks for just a moment before it was time to play with something else, your leash being tugged in a different direction once more, this time by a little buneary. You followed along obediently as the rest of the plushies there put away the blocks, though you were too focused on the buneary plush leading you away. It stopped next to a big harness, recognizing your bouncer laying on the ground. You felt your excitement growing as a bunch of plushies came over to help attach it to you, putting your legs into the appropriate holes and buckling you in. Once it was done, a few floating plushies grabbed the straps and attached them to the hooks above, where they could easily hoist you up into the air.

You felt yourself giggle as you were lifted off the ground, pulled up to the point where your booties were just barely reaching it as you bounced down. You quickly started bouncing, feeling that funny feeling in your tummy as you went up and down and up and down, the little buneary plush bouncing up and down

in front of you with a smile too! It was always fun to bounce and bounce and bounce, getting your important exercise and having fun too! The extra little bit of pressure it put on your diaper, making it squish against you as you bounced up and down felt super good too, and you could feel a blush coming to your face, even if you couldn't fully remember why.

That funny feeling in your tummy slowly morphed into something else as you bounced, getting grumbly and upset. It happened a lot after your bottles, your tummy getting all grumpy on you. You whimpered, feeling something in the back of your thoughts getting upset too, but it was hard to tell what it was over the grumbly tummy feelings. You whimpered, squirming in your bouncer for a moment, before the words of those silly songs came back into your head, happy smiling voices reminding you not to hold it. You should always get rid of those bad grumbly tummy feelings and just push!

With a grunt and a whimper, your expression screwed up as you pushed, your upset tummy quickly growing much happier as you obediently filled your diaper just like you should. You let out a contented sigh as your diaper was filled, your tummy now all happy. That faint feeling in the back of your head was upset, but you didn't know why, you felt so much better now! It was too hard to focus on that feeling anyway... your plushies knew better than you, and it was better to listen to what they thought was best!

You kept happily bouncing away for a little while before bouncy time was over, your plushies gently lowering you down to the ground and removing the harness before a whole bunch of them grabbed onto your leash at once leading you over to your crib. Was it cuddle time? You loved cuddle time, it was the best part of the day! The crib wall was lowered and you climbed in with all of your plushies together, all of them cuddling up all around you. You laid back and looked up like you always did, the big screen above your crib lighting up as your plushies turned it on.

You watched with wide eyes as the screen lit up with pretty colors just like it always did, happy spinny swirly colors grabbing your attention and not letting it go. You could feel your plushies moving around, settling in laying against you and cuddled up on your chest and belly, surrounded by comfort and fluffy happy good feelings.

Just like always, the extra good feelings started as you heard the silly buzzy sounds start, though you couldn't pull your attention away from the happy colors on the screen to see what was happening. Your diaper felt funny and good, and you suddenly felt all squirmy... but you tried your best to stay still, the words on the screen reminding you to get comfy and be good and obedient during cuddle time.

You couldn't help as the needy funny feeling in your diaper grew stronger, that buzzy sound getting louder as your plushies moved around, hugging and cuddling and nuzzling you and making you feel all happy. You didn't need to worry about what those weird funny feelings were or why you were having them, that was for your plushies to take care of! At least, that's what the screen said, and you believed it. It just felt good to lay there and let your plushies make you feel extra good as a reward for being so good and obedient and happy.

More and more silly thoughts faded away from your head one by one as you watched the happy screen and felt the funny diaper feelings, letting those few straggling adult thoughts in the back of your mind start fading away. It felt so good to be a good baby, to let your plushies take care of you forever and ever... playing, being fed, having your diapers changed, cuddling, it all felt so good, and made you so so happy!

You were so glad your plushies decided to keep you as their forever baby playmate.