

You breathed heavily, laying on top of your favorite plushie, feeling more than a little exhausted. Your arms still wrapped around them, you held tight onto them, still giving some nuzzles and pacikisses to them through the haze. It was hard to focus on just about anything else, your mind still more than fixated on the huffy static that was still jumping across your neurons, a hot feeling coursing through your entire body, even as your muscles were starting to get tired. You didn't even know how long you'd been humping your crush... your- your *plushie*... everything had been blending together very easily recently, thanks to Mommy.

"Aww, is someone feeling all tuckered out, sweetie?" As if on cue, her voice called out from above where you were laying on your plushie, still rubbing your cheek against their soft fur. You absolutely were tuckered out, and she knew that very well... it was her fault you were feeling so exhausted. Or at least, you could blame it somewhat on her, even if she didn't *make* you hump your plushie for... however long playtime had been. It's not like you could help it at this point!

"Here, it's time for your bottle, sweetie! Come on, let's get you a full belly and you can get back to snuggle time with your crush later, alright?" You couldn't help but whimper and blush a little, both at the things she was saying... and how you didn't want to stop snuggling them right now... but your belly certainly wanted some nummies, and something about Momma's voice made it hard to resist when she had something she wanted you to do, anyways.

You let go of your big plushie for now as you were scooped up from the squishy playmat floor of your fenced-in playpen, trusting that they'd be right there for snuggles later when it was playtime again. As Momma flipped you around and easily cradled you against her, you looked up, seeing the happy smile of the ampharos as she looked down at you, leaning her neck down to give you a happy nuzzle and a kiss on the nose that made you blush and wiggle just a bit. The two of you shared a giggle as she made her way over to her rocking chair just a short distance from your playpen, sitting down and carefully getting you situated on her lap in a comfy position.

She held up the bottle for you, gently placing it into your mouth and letting you drink as you let out a happy sigh, closing your eyes in comfort, feeling warm and safe held by her, even with how exhausted you'd been just a moment ago. Of course, that completely relaxed feeling didn't last for all too long, the special training Momma had been giving you kicking right back in now that your short break was over. You let out a little squeal as your eyes shut tight, the telltale sound of buzzing coming from inside your diaper making it extra clear to Mommy just what was happening as you started squirming on her lap just a bit. The little bullet vibe attached to your cage had started running once more, the scheduled breaktime now over.

You gave a little whimper as you squirmed in place, your hips moving back and forth and giving a little instinctual hump up at the air at the gentle, low buzzing of your cage, instantly bringing back all those needy feelings once more. You weren't allowed to have stickies, and the intermittent low buzzies made sure of that, not letting you ever get quite enough for anything naughty... Mommy just wanted to make sure you stayed extra needy, and so your days were full of lots of edging and denial.

"Shhhhhh... It's alright, sweetie, just relax..." Mommy's voice was quiet, little more than a whisper as she rocked you back and forth, holding you close and still holding your bottle for you, even as you'd stopped from the sudden growing neediness coming right back. "Just be a good little one and drink your bottle for Mommy, okay? It feels good to be a good baby, doesn't it?" That gentle, calm voice spoke right to your mind, gently calming you down... it... it did feel good, it felt very good. You were needy and huffy... and you were good.

Slowly you started drinking your bottle again, feeling that relaxation coming back, even despite the buzzing of your cage. It felt good, and relaxing, and needy, and warm... you snuggled up in the ampharos's arms, drinking your bottle and feeling the gentle bliss of those needy buzzies. Before, you'd been so fixated on silly, naughty things like accidents, desperately humping your plushie crush and whimpering about how much you needed one, so badly... but laying here on Mommy's lap, all you could think about was how amazing and wonderful it felt to be a good little baby, drinking your bottle and being rocked and snuggled, without a care in the world.

You blinked slowly as the bottle was pulled out of your mouth before your pacifier was slipped back in its place, helping you to feel relaxed once again. Feeding time done, Mommy stood up with you, the ampharos carrying you over to the changing table. You realized as your senses came back to you that the buzzies had stopped at some point... and your diaper seemed a little extra warm and squishy, though you couldn't remember if that happened during your bottle or sometime during playtime without your notice.

Laid down on the changing table, your diaper was pulled open as Mommy hummed gently, running wipes across your diaper area and getting you all cleaned up, setting out a new diaper for you. Though before it was taped up for you, the ampharos's tail wiggled back and forth over you, drawing your attention as you watched it move down to your cage, giving a tap to the vibrator there as you saw a little zap of electricity connect to it, recharging it instantly. Mommy giggled as she finished your change, lifting you right back up into her arms. "Now, how about we get you into your bouncer for a little while, hm? You can work out all that extra energy before naptime."