

You felt a jolt of anxiety run through you at the amount of people looking at you, but as your eyes started to drift to all of the other people in the park, you caught the shimmer of light in the corner of your eye, drawing your gaze back to the glowing bulb at the end of Mommy's tail. The ampharos gave you a reassuring smile as you looked up at her, helping those worries start to fade away again. It was your first time going out like this, where everyone could see you... but focusing on the gentle ampharos leading you by the hand helped all of those scary things to disappear.

The ampharos stopped, pulling out a picnic blanket and setting it out on the grass for the two of you to sit down on, setting the picnic basket she'd packed before you left home in the center of it. You felt at least a bit less exposed once you were sitting down, but you could still feel the gaze of everyone around you... you closed your eyes and took a deep breath like Mommy had taught you to, trying to put that out of your mind. It was scary, coming outside like this, but... it made you happy, not to hide anything. And even if it was embarrassing to think about, that feeling of everyone staring made you feel a bit bubbly deep down, too.

"Just relax, sweetie pie. No need to get all worried focusing on everyone else. We can just relax and have our picnic together!" Mommy reached out and grabbed your pacifier from where it was dangling at the end of the clip attached to your collar and raised it up to your mouth, and with a blush on your cheeks, you opened your mouth for it. You always did feel so much calmer and more relaxed with your pacifier in... even if you could feel the extra heat in your cheeks from all the people looking at you.

Mommy opened up the picnic basket and pulled out some food, gently arranging it around on the blanket. You reached out to grab something, only to suddenly be scooped up by the ampharos and set into her lap, the food you were originally reaching for gently set into your hands. "There, that's much comfier, isn't it?" she asked with a giggle, and you couldn't help but respond with a giggle of your own. Letting your pacifier fall out, you took a bite, giving a satisfied smile – Mommy's cooking was always the best.

You felt the gaze of all the other parkgoers gradually fade away from your mind as you ate, idly chatting with Mommy, her words gently teasing you and making you blush and smile. It felt so nice to be out with her, relaxing in the warm sun as you ate together, listening to the sounds of nature around. You almost forgot about the embarrassment of the predicament, at least until you felt a sudden pressure on your bladder.

With very little time to even react, you found yourself letting out a little whimper, unable to stop the inevitable wetting that you knew was coming. As always, your diaper was there to protect you, soaking it all up as you failed to stop the accident. The only difference this time was how visible your diaper was, the evidence of your accident on display for anyone around to see.

“Aww, it’s okay, little one,” Mommy quickly said, gently petting you as she noticed you were becoming upset. “There’s nothing to worry about, Mommy’s got you. You just had a little accident, that’s what your diapers are for, isn’t it?” Her words were comforting just like they always were, but at the same time, the burn of embarrassment only grew as she spoke, your eyes closing as you tried to make yourself smaller to hide from the gaze of everyone around as the amphasos’s words only seemed to draw their attention.

“Well, I’m sure your diaper could easily hold up for a while longer, but if it’s bothering you that much, I guess I could give you a change, sweetie.” Your eyes immediately shot back open, but your fate had already been sealed as Mommy lifted you up and set you down on your back, opening up your diaper bag. Before you could even protest, your pacifier was right back in your mouth as the amphasos pulled out a new diaper and all your changing supplies.

Within moments she easily untaped your diaper, your hands quickly moving to cover your face in an attempt to hide your shame – you already knew any attempts to hide down there would just have those hands swatted away, as Mommy needed to get you clean and changed. You tried to tune out the sounds as you felt yourself being cleaned up, but it was clear that the people around had taken plenty notice of your predicament, all of the sounds of their chatter and giggles and “aww”s making you blush and squirm and making it quite difficult for Mommy to finish changing you, based on her reactions.

Eventually, after a thorough cleaning and powdering, you felt your new diaper being taped on and given a few pats by Mommy, the amphasos picking you right back up and setting you down in her lap once more for cuddles. “There, that wasn’t so bad, now was it?” she asked with a giggle, and you quickly leaned forward to hide your face against her, hugging her as she hugged you back.

It was so overwhelmingly embarrassing, especially for your first time out in public like this... but at the same time, you could feel deep down how much you loved it. How much you wanted it to stay like this, even with the stares and murmurs and giggles and embarrassment... and even with all of the mortifying public changes.

You loved being Mommy’s little one, and you wanted to stay that way forever.