

The Aether Foundation's Side Hustle

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The Aether Foundation's Side Hustle

by [WanderingPigeon](#)

Summary

The Aether Foundation is planning something big, and just knowing that is enough for Selene and Lillie to try and intervene. Lusamine's schemes are *always* horrific, so they feel like they had to stop this one before it can even get off the ground.

But they had no idea what they were getting into.

Part of an art trade with BurbleXIII

Chapter 1

At the top of the list of things Selene never wanted to hear, “Lusamine is up to something” was number one with a bullet.

Even all these years later, with Nebby safe from her clutches and the Ultra Wormhole she’d created closed, that woman still had a habit of scheming. Just because she’d spent a few months now out of sight didn’t mean she wasn’t cooking up something.

And when Lillie approached her, face creased with worry, Selene could only sigh. She knew that expression. Her list-topper didn’t need to be given a voice; she heard those words in spirit.

Lusamine was up to something. Again.

“She left her phone unlocked,” Lillie mumbled, probably hating that she was delivering such bad news to her friend. But she knew it was important; she wouldn’t have come to Selene otherwise. “I saw... I don’t really know what they’re talking about. But she and her assistant are planning something big.”

Selene leaned against the wall of her childhood bedroom. Lillie had crossed her legs as she sat on Selene’s old bed, hugging a stuffed Meowth plushie that was doing its best to calm her down. She could only squeeze it so hard before Selene started to worry the seams were going to rip. “So... what? Did they say what it was?”

Lillie shook her head, before her chin came to rest on the stuffed toy. “All I know is that it’s some kind of new product line. My mother said it would ‘put the Aether Foundation back on top’.”

Lips pinched together. Selene clenched her jaw a little too tight, to the point where it hurt. The less successful the Aether Foundation was, the less damage Lusamine was capable of. Whatever she was planning with this new product, it couldn’t be good. “How far along are they? Maybe we can stop whatever it is she’s making.” Sure, they had no proof it was illegal, or unethical, what the Aether Foundation was trying to make. But this was Lusamine they were talking about. Nothing she did was above board.

“I... I don’t know.” Lillie must’ve felt so unhelpful. She buried her face in the top of the Meowth’s head.

Selene sank onto the mattress, putting a hand on the girl’s back. No matter how stressed out Lusamine’s schemes made her, she knew it was always harder on Lillie. The girl blamed herself every time her mother tried to hatch a plot, whether that was fair or not. “It’s okay. Anything you can remember.”

Revealing her face, Lillie rested her cheek against the plush. Her brows furrowed in thought as she tried to dredge through her memories. She’d probably only gotten a glimpse at those

texts in order to avoid being caught snooping by her mother. “I think...” She pursed her lips. “I think they’re supposed to test it soon. At Aether Paradise. Whatever it is.”

That was something. If they could disrupt those tests somehow, they could stop this new product from hitting store shelves. “How soon?”

“I don’t know,” Lillie mumbled. She felt like she’d exhausted her usefulness, but Selene just rubbed her back to console her. “Sorry...”

“It’s all good,” Selene promised her. “We’ll just have to tail her until the test begins.” She smacked a fist into the palm of her hand. A confident smile brought Lillie out of the dumps a little. They had a plan; they could do something about this. If all went well, her mother’s scheme would end before it ever got started.

Selene took Lillie's hand and pulled her up from the bed. Lillie returned her grip with a hopeful squeeze, then a smile. “Okay... let’s do this!”

That confident smile only grew as she watched Lillie get fired up. This was going to be just like the time they saved Nebby.

Lusamine wouldn’t know what hit her.

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The hum of harsh, artificial lights filled the halls of Aether Paradise. Not even Selene and Lillie's footfalls rose above it. They moved lightly, practically on tiptoes. Selene tugged at the uniform she was wearing, the spandex-like material tight against her chest.

They'd raided the employee lounge and nabbed disguises there. There weren't a lot of places to hide deep within Aether Paradise. The halls were white-on-white. Floors, ceilings, walls, all of them blank and bare. The only way to blend in was to look like you already belonged.

But even with disguises in hand, the pair slinked like they were ninjas in training. Selene took point, Lillie creeping up on her heels. Whenever her friend came to a sudden stop, she'd do the same, fingers latching on to Selene's shoulders instinctively. Her anxiety was at a peak, knowing the punishment her mother would wrought upon her if they were discovered. And considering they were right behind Lusamine, that reckoning could happen at any second.

The head of the Aether Foundation was an imposing woman. She stood head and shoulders above Selene, and in her presence the eighteen year old woman felt like a little kid again. Lillie was even shorter than her, height being one of the few things she hadn't inherited from her mother.

They stayed twenty paces behind her at all times. She wasn't hard to keep in sight. The blonde cape of hair she wielded made her stick out like a sort thumb in such a white environment. When she stopped, they stopped. When she rounded a corner, they would scurry after her and peek over the edge until it felt safe to follow.

"H-How do we even know she'll lead us to it?" Lillie whispered. Selene shushed her. With an apologetic wince, Lillie continued. "S-She might not even t-test it today."

Selene sighed. There was a nervous jitter in Lillie's voice, and she wished she could calm it out of the girl. Yes, this was risky, but they wouldn't get caught if they were careful. Holding still, Selene let Lusamine get a little further away before she spoke up. "If we don't see it today, we'll come back tomorrow," she decided.

"Can we g-go then?" Lillie was shifting behind Selene. Shooting a glance back, she caught her friend yanking and fidgeting with the fabric around her hips. Body squatting a bit, Lillie bounced on the balls of her feet. Her knees were pressed together and her legs shook. It took a moment, and a blink of confusion, before Selene realized what she was looking at: a grown adult doing a potty dance.

As realization struck Selene's face, Lillie let out a low whimper. "I... I really need to go," she mumbled out, red spreading across her cheeks.

"I told you to go before we left!" Selene accused with a harsh whisper.

"I did!" Lillie insisted, body scrunching up in desperation. They'd been at this for hours now; it wasn't a surprise the urge to pee had returned after all that time. "Please?"

Selene felt bad about this, but she shook her head. "No breaks. We can't afford to lose her." Breaking from their whispering, Selene looked down the hall, just in time to catch the tail end of their mark's blonde locks from disappearing behind around another corner. She snapped up Lillie's wrist. "Come on!"

Lillie squeaked, almost certainly needing to clench to stay dry. She stumbled, her footsteps finally rising above the buzz of the lights, but Selene didn't stop over something like that. They made it to the corner, and she knelt down. The lower she was the better as she peeked around the edge.

This next hallway was a dead end. It was a refreshing change of pace, considering the maze that was Aether Paradise. Every turn just led to more labyrinthine halls and passageways.

This end wasn't quite so dead, however. Squinting, Selene caught sight of a door at the very end. Silvery metal, with an engraving of the Aether Foundation's emblem the only distinguishing feature on its surface. It looked important.

Lusamine was already a ways down the hall, and Selene felt good about uncrouching to follow her. She still had her hand on Lillie, and practically dragged the girl out with her. It left them pretty exposed if Lusamine decided to turn back, but there was no way she could afford to miss this. Selene had a good feeling about this door. Whatever was on the other side could be tied to this 'new product'.

"Come on," she gestured, finally letting go of Lillie. Her friend bit her lip, but seemed to push down her need to pee.

When she reached the door, Lusamine's arm rose. Selene shifted over, catching sight of a keypad that the woman's elaborate hair had kept hidden from her. She watched the woman punch in a code, and the door slid open in response for her. Lusamine took one step forward. Then, she stopped... and slowly turned.

Selene stiffened, but only for a moment. Her body whipped around, and she grabbed Lillie's arm to turn her too. Her friend held a clipboard in one hand—a little prop they had alleviated from the employee lounge along with their uniforms. Holding it up now, the pair pointed at it, miming an animated conversation about whatever data was on it.

It was... weak. They might as well declare aloud: "Yep, just two normal Aether employees here, doing normal Aether work!" But it provided at least some cover, when combined with their disguise. Selene kept a corner of her eye on Lusamine as she pretended to talk with Lillie. It almost seemed like the woman's gaze was narrowing at them for a moment, before she turned and strolled into the dark expanse that was the next room. The door slipped closed behind her.

"Phew." Lillie's arms fell to her sides, taking the clipboard with them. She was lucky to have a mother so absent that she didn't even recognize her own daughter from behind.

"That's gotta be it," Selene declared, staring down the sealed door like it was some kind of villain.

"Really?" Lillie gripped the board tight. "Are you sure?"

Selene thumbed the door. The design alone was different from most of the average doors in Aether Paradise. The keypad guardian only confirmed it for her. "There's something important behind that alright. Come on."

"W-Wait!" Lillie squeaked out, already getting dragged along again. "S-Should we really go in there now? She'll see us for sure."

"She'll see a heck of a lot more than just us." Selene smirked as she pulled out a Pokeball. The capsule holding her Incineroar grew to its full size in her palm. "We're gonna smash up whatever it is she's making in there."

"That's your plan?!" Lillie wrenched her arm away, voice rising so high it echoed down the halls they'd just traveled. With a harsh shush from Selene she cringed. "That's so reckless! We don't even know what she's making. It might not even be bad at all..."

Lillie looked like she was regretting ever coming to Selene with this. She did always try to see the best in her mother, no matter what terrible deeds the woman was responsible for. Granted... Selene could understand. Somewhat. She knew this plan could land them in hot water just from a legal standpoint. She just felt stopping whatever scheme Lusamine was cooking up was worth it. But maybe there was room for tact.

"Okay, okay." She tucked her Pokeball away. "No arson. Yet." Lillie breathed a half sigh of relief. "But we do need to know what we're dealing with here. I say we keep going. Are you with me?" She held out her hand.

Lillie hesitated, if only because of the danger. She wanted to thwart her mother's plans as much as anyone. Knowing it could bring harm to other Pokémon like Nebby, she steadied her breath and squeezed Selene's hand.

Moving in unison, they were back to being stealthy. If Lusamine suddenly burst out that door they were doomed anyway, but it did make them feel a bit better. Selene's heart was racing the closer they got, however. She'd been so calm up until now, but at the cusp of whatever Lusamine was planning she was starting to feel just some of the nerves her friend had been dealing with. She could only imagine how hard Lillie's heart was pounding now. Probably enough to bruise her ribcage.

Selene had gotten a good enough look when Lusamine had punched in the code. Reaching up to the keypad she pressed it lightly as she repeated the same sequence. There was no way to be stealthy about the door opening, however. Selene winced as it slid all the way open, flooding the room beyond with the hall's light.

It was still dark on the other side. Pitch black, even. Like Lusamine hadn't turned on a single light.

That made Selene's brow furrow, but she'd been pushing down worry all day. Lillie seemed to want to retract, but she held the girl's hand tight as they crept closer to the dark opening. Selene had to know what Lusamine was planning, even if this was setting off a few alarm bells in her head.

As they stepped inside, there was no accusation thrown their way. Lusamine—assuming she hadn't left out a different door already—didn't make a sound at their entrance. *There's no way she didn't notice the door opening... right?*

It was too dark to see much further into the room. There was no way for the two of them to find out what—if any—secret projects were being carried out here. Lillie was squeezing Selene's hand even harder now. Her anxiety must've been screaming at her to run away.

Selene was finally starting to listen to her own warning signs. This felt too weird. But before she could let Lillie know they were turning to leave, the door slid shut behind them.

Darkness.

Inky, black darkness.

If Selene wasn't sure this was a mistake before, she definitely was now. Her blood ran cold, and instinct had her reaching for her Pokémon.

"AHHH!" Lillie screamed, wrenched away from her grasp. Selene's hand was left flailing at the air, her friend's cries climbing an octave or two, emanating from the dark expanse before her.

"Lillie!" Selene cried out.

Lights cut on. It was so harsh, so sudden, that Selene had to squint, bringing a hand up to shield her face. The room, massive and crammed, didn't take priority. Selene looked to where Lillie was. The girl grunted, writhing as her feet kicked above ground. Her arms were pinned to her side, hugged there by the embrace of a Bewear.

"S-Selene!" she cried out, toothpick limbs unable to compete against the Pokémon's strength.

"Hang on!" Selene dug into one of her uniform's many pouches. Hand shaking, she couldn't get an immediate grip on her Incineroar's Pokeball. Caught off guard, she was being sloppy. "I'll have you out of there in no time! J-Just—"

A dark, almost sadistic chuckle tickled her ears. Selene felt a shiver go up her spine, sticking a thousand tiny fear-shaped needles into her back as it did. It was a voice so unique that she didn't need to hear any spoken words to recognize it. *Lusamine*.

Selene whipped around, leaving Lillie to mewl and struggle a while longer. She found herself face to face with the she-devil they'd been trailing all day. Lusamine sat on a rolling chair, one leg resting over the other and her fingertips brought together for her chin to rest on. Her lips curled into the worst kind of smile. A glint in her eyes gave away how much she was enjoying this. "Hello, dears," her voice teased.

"You!" Selene kicked herself. She should've listened to Lillie after all; this had been too dangerous. Lusamine wasn't surprised to see them. In fact, she looked like she'd expected the two. They'd walked into a trap!

An obvious trap, Selene admonished herself. She'd been too overzealous, high on the prospect of foiling Lusamine's plot. She hadn't been able to tell danger from victory, and now her friend was suffering for it. Lillie cried out under the Bewear's oppressive hug. "Let her go!"

Lusamine just tilted her head oh-so innocently. "Hmmm... no. I don't think I will." She flashed her pearly whites, the kind so sickeningly perfect only money could buy them.

Selene's fingers finally curled around her partner's Pokeball. She whipped her hand out, face locked into a snarl. She'd do it herself if she had to. "Incineroar—"

"If she sends out any Pokémon," Lusamine suddenly called out. "Snap her in two."

"Bewear!" Her Pokémon cried out in affirmation. Its hold on Lillie tightened, the girl gasping as air left her lungs.

"Wha—" Selene dropped her jaw to the floor. Her eyes shot from Lillie to Lusamine, disbelief strong. There was no way this woman had just ordered the death of her own daughter so coldly... right?

Selene's arm tensed up, fingers keeping the Pokeball in her hand held shut, even as they shook. Lillie was built like a loose stack of pebbles, and this Bewear a bulldozer. If she sent out a Pokémon to battle it, Bewear wouldn't need half a second to follow Lusamine's command. Just flexing would probably be enough to break Lillie's back at this rate.

Fighting her instincts, Selene lowered her Pokeball. Through clenched teeth she glowered at the Aether President. She'd have to wait for an opening, a way to free Lillie or take this woman out.

Lusamine smirked at the show of submission. "Good girl," she cooed, pushing herself up from her chair.

"M-Mother!" Lillie cried out beneath the thick arms of the Bewear. "Stop!"

Lusamine just *tsked* her disappointment, shaking her head. "Lillie dear, be quiet. You can't say you haven't earned this." Her eyes flicked down to Selene as she stepped closer. "The two of you, sneaking around Aether Paradise. What exactly were you expecting to find, hmm?"

Selene growled in the back of her throat, but stepped away defensively. If nothing else, this little trap did confirm one thing for her. Lusamine did have something to hide.

"We know you're up to something!" Lillie declared in a surprising show of boldness. Maybe she just felt proud of herself for uncovering Lusamine's newest scheme. So naturally her mother had to take even that from her.

"Oh yes, I suppose you did read my phone." Lusamine chuckled. "And you saw exactly what I wanted you to."

Selene felt her throat go dry. Lillie sputtered. "W-W-What? What do you mean?"

Lusamine clicked her tongue. With a head shake of disappointment she drilled her daughter with emerald irises. "Really now, Lillie. Do you honestly think I'd leave my phone unlocked and open on the exact screen discussing preparations for my new product line on *accident*?"

With a slow blink, Selene realized it first. "You planned this."

"What?" Lillie's spirits fell like they were made of lead. "No you... you couldn't have..." Lusamine's snickering drowned out the muted whimper that left Lillie's lips.

"If I'm surprised," the woman said. "It's only that you both rushed in here so recklessly." A cold hand touched Selene's cheek as the head of the Aether Foundation looked at her with wild eyes. "Always so determined, Selene."

She clenched her fists, before smacking Lusamine's hand away. "Why?" She demanded. "Why would you want us to know you were planning to do... *something*?"

That little bit of retaliation provoked nothing but giggles. When Lusamine had her fun laughing at the struggles of the girl before her, she put her hand on Selene's shoulder this time. "Because," she said, nails digging in. "I need a test subject."

The way she said it made Selene's blood run cold. But it was what Lusamine directed her eyes toward next that really got the young woman's heart pounding. The shock of the lights coming on, and Lillie's capture, had blinded her to it before. Now Selene looked out further into the room, and the giant contraption it housed.

A conveyor belt ran parallel along the back wall. It was wide enough for a person to lay down with limbs splayed out. Cuffs positioned thoughtfully where wrists and ankles could outstretch seemed to confirm that design choice.

Further down the belt, three wide satellite dishes pointed downward. Their inner curves were coated with a reflective surface, while heavy red cabling connected them to the ceiling. Just beyond them was a boxy cover over the rest of the belt, with an opening swallowing the conveyor belt. What was meant to go on under there was as big a mystery as what the satellite dishes were for. Selene couldn't even begin to comprehend what this factory-like machine was for. She tasted blood as she bit down on her tongue too hard; she had a suspicion that Lusamine was going to help her find out. Her line about a 'test subject' felt more threatening than anything else.

"N-No way!" Selene shook off the woman's claws, backing away.

"Beware." Lusamine didn't even need to look at her Pokemon. It squeezed, and Lillie cried out.

"Stop!" Selene tried to move toward her, not that there was anything she could do about that Pokemon's monstrous strength. Lusamine got a hand back on her shoulder to stop her.

"Ah ah ah." Another smirk played with the corners of her lips. "If you don't want anything to happen to your little friend, you'll do exactly as I say."

Selene was aghast. "She... She's your daughter!" Lusamine so casually threatening her life like this... it was inhuman.

A scowl finally wiped that smile off her face. Lusamine huffed, hands on her hips. "She's a brat, that one." Her eyes sliced over to her daughter, who was whimpering under the Bewear's ever tightening hold. "And rest assured I have something else in mind to punish her." Her gaze fixated on Selene again. She cupped the girl's chin with just her index finger and thumb, tilting it up despite the nasty look she got. "But I want to make sure *this* little thorn in my side is dealt with first."

Selene's stomach turned over and over, like it had jumped out a plane without a parachute. She didn't want to give Lusamine the satisfaction of going along with her 'test', whatever it may be. But Lillie was her top priority; she had to make sure her friend was okay. So, like it or not, she unclenched her fists and wrestled the defiant expression from her face. "What do I have to do?"

Lusamine couldn't have smiled any wider if she tried. Selene's show of submission was probably exactly what she wanted, though the girl imagined Lusamine wouldn't have lost too much sleep if she did need to break a few of Lillie's bones to ensure compliance. She shuddered at the thought.

"Take off your clothes," Lusamine told her.

"W-What?!" Selene's arms instinctively went to cover herself.

“What?” Squeaked Lillie from the Bewear’s arms.

“You heard me,” Lusamine told her. “And if you haven’t started by the time I finish counting down, the next thing you hear will be a noisy little *crunch*.” She gave it just a moment, noting how Selene didn’t move to begin. “Five.”

Selene’s heart skipped a beat. Lillie’s life was on the line here, she couldn’t afford to be modest. Even if the tight grip of the Aether Foundation uniform left little to the imagination, she still wrenched it off of her body. Cold air licked her exposed skin. Selene shivered as Lusamine didn’t look away, giving her no privacy. Lillie, face flushing, did avert her eyes. Though as Selene bent over, pulling the uniform down her legs, she didn’t see her friend sneak a glance at her rear end.

“T-There,” Selene grumbled, cheeks alight. She dropped the uniform at Lusamine’s feet, arms moving to shyly cover her pink polka dot bra and panties.

Lusamine’s eyes flicked up then down. She scrutinized Selene’s curves with a spine-shivering hunger. Curved lips parting, she said, “*all* of your clothes, dear.”

Selene clenched her jaw. Fingers tightly gripped the sides of her bra, not willing to part with it. But she knew she couldn’t delay this. Lusamine was not a patient person. She undid the clasp and let it fall away from her body. Matching panties joined it on the floor.

“There we go.” Lusamine purred like this excited her. Selene covered her snatch with one hand, laying her other arm over her nipples to attempt to be modest. Lusamine just gripped her shoulder. “Come on.”

She started leading Selene to the machine. Bewear followed, bringing along a red faced Lillie with him. “M-Mother!” the girl protested, refusing to look that way lest she catch sight of her friend’s naked figure. “You don’t have to do this.”

Lusamine just chuckled. “Well I have to test this out on *someone*.” Her grip on Selene seemed to tighten. It made the girl stiffen up as she got to the beginning of the conveyor belt.

“What... what even is it?” Selene found herself asking.

No response at first. Lusamine gestured for her to lay down on the rough rubber belt. When Selene hesitated, she finally answered. “You’ll find out soon enough. Now, lie down. I won’t ask again.” The evil glint in her eyes reminded Selene what was at stake. Her eyes darted back to Lillie, still in Bewear’s clutches. She lowered her head.

Loathe though she was to obey this psychopath, Selene crawled up onto the conveyor belt, keeping herself covered as best she could. As her back touched down, her stomach did somersaults from nerves.

“Selene...!” Lillie called out nervously.

Lusamine wagged a finger back, not even turning to look at her daughter. “Hush,” she barked. Focus staying on Selene, she tapped one the open pair of cuffs by Selene’s leg.

“Spread out,” she ordered.

Selene curled up instead. “H-Hold on, you have to tell me what you’re going to do to me!” she insisted. Gesturing wildly at the machine, she felt her voice crack. “I-I’m not... you can’t-”

Lusamine chuckled darkly. Every moment Selene writhed in discomfort just seemed to make her more and more giddy. “It won’t hurt,” she said. “But a hug from Bewear definitely will.”

That made her clench her jaw. Selene looked over to Lillie again. The girl had gotten over her embarrassment, unable to tear her eyes away from the scene before her. She kicked her legs, still squirming as she tried to get away. If she could somehow manage that, Selene wouldn’t have to do this. But there was really no hope. “Okay! Okay, just... don’t hurt her.”

Selene spread out in an X shape. As her wrists and ankles settled into the jaws of the open cuffs, they snapped shut on her. Cold metal, too tight for comfort, almost burned her skin. She winced, as she watched Lusamine move to a small control panel by the wall. Selene wasn’t surprised by what happened next; Lusamine tapped a few buttons and suddenly the belt jolted. Whirring sounds meant the machine had sparked to life, and soon she was moving headlong down the conveyor belt. Selene squirmed against her restraints, a pit forming in her stomach.

She couldn’t believe this was happening. She *still* didn’t know what this machine was capable of. Lusamine’s assurance from earlier meant nothing. Fear took over, and Selene was grunting. Her naked body shifted as much as the binds would let her as she tried to slip out.

“Don’t worry,” Lusamine called out teasingly from the end of the conveyor belt. “You won’t be held down for long.”

“Mother, enough of this!” Lillie begged. “Whatever you’re doing, just stop!”

Her own daughter pleading must’ve been music to her ears. Chuffed, Lusamine started walking down alongside the conveyor belt to join Selene’s crawl. Bewear followed after, Lillie in tow. “I’m just giving you both a little demonstration,” she chided. “You must be so curious about the Aether Foundation’s newest product.”

Above her, Selene saw the trio of satellite dishes come into view. Her cheeks flushed upon seeing her naked reflection in them. Unable to cover herself anymore, she felt so cold.

The belt jerked to a stop suddenly. Selene was about to furrow her brow, but the dishes above her jolted, snapping into a new position with a mechanical brr. She yelped, noting all three now pointed directly at her.

“You see, Aether needs a complete rebrand after you two exposed our forays into Ultra Space.” Lusamine’s voice held back venom. Of course she was still bitter about all that.

The reflective surfaces of the satellite dishes started to glow. A sickly green color emanated from them, enveloping Selene’s body and even changing the color of the room. A low electric hum began in sync with the glow.

“U-Uh...” Selene arched her back, and tried to shift away. The cuffs wouldn’t let her.

“M-Mother...?” Lillie’s voice was a swirl of confusion and panic.

“Luckily *I* came up with quite the ingenious new design,” Lusamine smirked. “A total departure from anything Aether has been a part of before: a self-cleaning adult diaper.”

“D... Duh...?” Selene’s head was beginning to feel fuzzy. Her whole body, actually. Fuzzy and tingly. Her skin felt... odd.

“Diapers?” Lillie filled in for her struggling friend. Confusion usurped panic that time. Neither girl could fully understand Lusamine’s train of logic on this one.

“Oh yes.” Lusamine chuckled. “I’m sure you’re feeling the transformation already, aren’t you, Selene?”

“Transforma–EEP!” When Selene looked down at herself, she saw her skin turning white. Snow white like an Alolan Vulpix’s coat. From her stomach on out it spread, bringing with it a numb sensation.

“What are you–”

“M-Mother?!”

“What’s happening to me?!”

“Make it stop!”

Lusamine ignored the twin freak outs flanking her. She was finally interested in explaining this monstrosity of a machine. She pointed up to the satellite dishes, her toothy grin bathed in green light. “We found a strange energy radiating deep within Ultra Space,” she said. “It’s not like anything from our world. And it has the strangest effect on people, too.”

“A-Ahh! AHH!” Selene felt her body continue to morph. From head to toe she was fully white, and her skin was wrinkled, almost like plastic. Exactly like plastic, she realized.

“Bombard someone with enough of it, and they’ll transform completely.” She chuckled as if remembering something funny. “It took a while to figure out how to control what someone turns into, but now that we have...” Her gaze settled on Selene. “The fun can really begin.”

The girl was shrinking now. Crying out, she found her arms and legs slip free of the cuffs. As she shrank they became too small to contain. That didn’t mean she could escape, however. Try as she might, Selene couldn’t get them to move. They flattened out, becoming stout, as her body curled and crinkled.

“No! No!” she wailed. The numb feeling had fully spread. Just like Lusamine said, it wasn’t painful. But it terrified her all the same. “Stop! Please, sto–MmMmmphh!” The plush, plastic-y material of her skin finally reached her head. Her lips melded together, filling with the fluffy layers. Her vaguely diaper shaped body continued to shrink. Her head started to recede into what was fast becoming the interior of a pamper.

“Mother, no!” Lillie shrieked. Even the water welling up in Selene’s eyes turned into padding. Soon her last features disappeared, and she was little more than a plain white adult diaper.

“Mmm– Mmrrph! MMmm...” The last of her struggles faded, and Selene no longer made noise.

“You... you...” Tears blurred Lillie’s vision before raining down her cheeks. Her friend, inert and silent on the conveyor belt, looked like nothing more than a diaper now. No one would’ve guessed she’d been a person just seconds ago. To add to the finality, the satellite dishes cut off, returning the room to its usual lighting. “You... killed her...”

Lusamine actually laughed at that. “Oh Lillie dear, no.” She reached down and plucked the diaper from its resting place. Giving it a light smack to fluff it up, she waved what used to be Selene in her daughter’s face. “She’s still very much alive, I assure you. Alive, and conscious.” She pursed her lips mockingly at the pamper. “And probably oh so confused right now. Well, Selene? How does your new body feel?”

Lillie gaped like she didn’t believe her, but Lusamine was telling the truth. Selene may have been just a pamper, but her mind was ablaze trying to comprehend this.

I... She... How...? She tried to move and couldn’t. She tried to scream and couldn’t. She tried to do anything, anything at all. She could hear Lusamine’s taunts, feeling the woman’s fingers pinching her crinkly new form, smell, and even see. How that was possible in her current form Selene couldn’t even begin to understand. But she watched Lillie quiver in terror from the Bewear’s arms. It began to dawn on her that she really was just a diaper now.

“C-Change her back!” Lillie demanded. She had no seat of authority—and was probably due for the world’s most crushing bear hug—but she still mustered anger behind her voice for the sake of her friend. “Change her back right now or I swear I’ll—”

“You’ll what? Hmm?” Lusamine set Selene back down on the conveyor belt. The machine had started to move again after she’d been picked up. Now it carried the pamper-fied girl down the line and towards the covered half of the belt.

“P-Please...” With no way to force her mother’s hand, the young woman could only resort to one thing: tears. Water welled up in her eyes again and her still damp cheeks were caught under another downpour. “Please, I’ll do anything...”

Lusamine cupped her daughter’s chin, raising her eyes up so they’d meet hers. “That’s what I like to hear. And don’t worry, if you do exactly as I say, I’ll... *consider* changing your friend back.”

Lillie sniffled. She had no reason to trust her mother’s words, and they were far from promising what she wanted anyway, but she saw no other options. “R-Really?”

Lusamine just smiled at her. With a little shrug of her shoulders, she proved even her consideration wasn’t guaranteed.

Beneath the second half of the conveyor belt, Selene learned that her transformation was complete just yet. Though she tried to scream and flail, her new form remained still. A series of thin plastic stencil templates were laid over the outer layer of her diaper. Mechanical arms brought in air brushes, which attacked her plastic shell with gold and black paints. When they dispersed, fans lowered down. She moved through them as they dried the paint that had just assaulted her.

A sewing needle was next, with stripes of wavy fabric with it. The needle pierced the outermost layer of the plastic, and Selene was amazed that she felt no pain. *At least Lusamine can't hurt me like this...* There was no way to let Lillie know that, however. There was no way she'd fight back if she thought there was a danger to Selene. And the transformed girl had already heard her promise to go along with whatever her mother wanted anyway. *That's not going to end well.* Selene felt sick to her... well, she didn't have a stomach anymore, actually.

The sewing machine finished attaching the fabric to her. Selene came out the other end of the covered conveyor belt, jerking to a stop as the thread ended. She had no way to see herself, and could only guess at what had really transpired. Lusamine and Lillie could see her, however.

No longer a plain white diaper, Selene had been spruced up. Yellow ruffles now adorned what would be the leg holes of the diaper. Along with them, more ruffles ran along the backside, from the seat all the way to the space between the legs. Emblazoned on the seat of the pamper was the Aether Foundation logo, branding Selene as not just property, but Lusamine's property. The factory machine let out a loud, buzzy ding to let everyone know its job was finished.

Lusamine stalked over to the diaper, taking it in her hands and turning it around, scrutinizing every angle. She smiled. "Perfect."

Holding it out to Lillie, she waved what had once been Selene in the girl's face. "Your friend makes quite the little pamper, don't you agree?"

Clenching her jaw, Lillie sniffled. "Just tell me what you want me to do already."

The domineering woman ignored that. Instead, she looked at her Bewear. "Get her out of those clothes."

"W-What?!" Lillie cried out. The Pokemon dropped her, but she was free only for a moment. Its paws swiped down, tearing at her Aether Foundation uniform. The girl screamed, holding her head as her clothes were cut to ribbons.

If Selene could gasp, she would've. *Leave her alone! Don't touch her!*

The scraps of the uniform fell away. Even Lillie's underwear hadn't been spared. She was left naked, trying to cover herself. Whimpering, she looked up at her mother.

Dread filled Selene. She was certain Lusamine was about to put Lillie through the same process she'd just gone through. It didn't matter that it was a horrible thing to do to her own

daughter, Selene really believed Lillie was going to be turned into a pamper too.

But no, Lusamine's plan was even more cruel than that. "Lay down," she told her daughter. She busied herself by fluffing Selene's pampered form, making her even poofier than before.

Sniffing, Lillie couldn't bring herself to sink down right away. "What... What are you—"

Lusamine just looked at her Bewear. It was all the Pokemon needed to know to act. He grabbed Lillie's wrists and yanked her to the ground. She yelped, arms pinned by the monster. Her legs kicked and flailed as Lusamine approached her. "M-Mother...?" Her breath caught in the back of her throat.

Lusamine unfurled Selene all the way. The diaper-girl realized just after Lillie what was going on here. Not needing to confirm it with words, Lusamine got down on her knees and set Selene between Lillie's stiffening legs.

"No fussing now," she told her daughter. "Every good product needs a mascot eager and willing to sell it to people, and that's what you're going to do, dear."

Lillie pressed her lips together tightly, cheeks burning red. Selene couldn't believe it. Lusamine was diapering Lillie to help her sell these stupid pampers? She was truly over the deep end if she thought any of this was a good idea.

"B-But that's..." Lillie fought down her objections. She had agreed to do whatever her mother wanted for Selene's sake. But become a spokesperson for adult diapers? And wearing her best friend? It was a bridge too far. Still, she knew she had to endure it.

Lusamine lifted her daughter's legs by the ankles. Slipping the Selene padding under Lillie's butt. When she lowered the girl's legs, Lillie's cheeks hit the plush layers of the diaper. It made her squeak with shame. Selene would be blushing if able. She could feel Lillie's butt sinking against her new body. Her plastic layers crinkled as her weight fully came down. It was a sensation unlike anything Selene had ever experienced before. And it was only getting started.

She felt Lusamine wrap her up, folding her over Lillie's crotch. The girl shook as Selene's fluffy form pressed against her crotch. *Sorry Lillie*, Selene moaned internally. Lusamine just taunted her as she affixed the tapes of the pamper and smoothed them down. Selene was left giving Lillie's butt and pussy a snug hug.

Lillie shivered at the sensation, Bewear finally letting go of her arms. She stumbled to her feet, shivering at the feeling of Selene pressing up against her. Lillie spread her legs, hoping to make her gait as wide as possible in order to avoid that feeling. "I... I'm so sorry," she whispered to the pamper between her legs.

Lusamine laughed, circling Lillie almost like a predator. "Mm... I have to say, this turned out better than I expected," Lusamine said. She brushed her daughter's bangs from her eyes, forcing Lillie to meet her gaze. "Two thorns in my side dealt with in one swift blow. And Aether's new product launch is going to go perfectly with you at the forefront, dearie."

Lillie sniffled. Her mother stalked behind her, smacking her hand into the seat of the diaper. Lillie yelped, even though it didn't hurt. It was just the surprise of Selene's fluffy layers pressing against her rear from the spank. Lusamine toyed with the ruffles sewn into the back of the diaper before tracing the Aether logo with her index finger. "Just perfect," she mused.

It was all Lillie could do not to shriek as her mother fondled her padded behind. Selene was cursing up a storm silently, calling Lusamine every bad word under the sun. But her cries of desperation weren't going to reach that psychopath's ears even if she could speak. Lusamine was in pure ecstasy over her plan coming together. Violent giggling over took her body.

In that moment, Lillie realized her mother was so lost in her delusions of grandeur that she wasn't paying attention right now. Her Bewear wouldn't move without a command, or at least he shouldn't. And Selene's clothes were only a few steps away. With them, her best friend's powerful Pokemon...

Lillie didn't think, she just moved on instinct. This was her one chance to put an end to this. Selene's Pokemon were more than capable of defeating her mother's team, and then she could force the woman to reveal the way to turn Selene back. She bolted for the clothes.

Or at least, she tried to.

Lillie wasn't used to her newly spread gait. The awkward way she was forced to waddle with Selene in between her legs was enough to hamper her. Slipping on the ground, she fell to her stomach before she could even take a single step. "Oof!"

Her escape attempt was so poorly executed, Lusamine couldn't even identify it for what it was. From her perspective, Lillie just fell over, unable to get used to her new pamper. "Aw, poor dear. Mommy knows you'll get used to your new diaper soon, don't worry."

Lillie wasn't even listening to her. Because at that moment, something even worse than failing to escape happened to her. Her bladder, desperately full since before she and Selene had even entered this room of horrors, finally couldn't take it any more. After being held back, squeezed by the Bewear, and now facing the shock of falling, it could be denied no longer. Before Lillie had the chance to clench again, she was peeing herself. She was peeing into Selene.

"N-No!" she cried out, limbs flailing to get on all fours. She couldn't stem the flow. And, when Lusamine put a hand on her head, she couldn't even stand up. The loud hiss of her accident filled the room, and her mother grinned.

"So eager to begin, that's a good girl. I'm sure Selene appreciates this little gift you're giving her." The only response Lillie could muster was a sob.

Urine spilled into Selene's diaper form like a torrent of rain. She could hear it, she could smell it, she could *feel* it. Her fluffy layers soaked up the pee as soon as it touched them. Selene was struck with a feeling she couldn't even fully describe. It was a bit like drinking an excessive amount of water, but far more intense. *No! No, Lillie, stop! Please!*

She felt betrayed, Lillie so immediately using her new diaper for its intended purpose. Accident or not, it was a mortifying experience for Selene. She felt her diaper body swell, growing and soon sagging to accommodate the flood Lillie was releasing into her.

Don't... No... Mmmrrr mmmrrph... It was becoming harder to think. The more the pamper-girl swelled, the more it felt like even her mind was affected. Everything was fuzzy and weird. She felt disgusting and wet, and urine was the only scent she could detect. It was like having a pissed in diaper shoved right up against her nostrils, only she was the diaper.

Lillie's water spread over the crotch of Selene's padded form and even reached her backside as it looked for dry corners to absorb it. The poor girl was sobbing, feeling absolutely miserable as she did this to her friend. By the time her accident finished dribbling out of her, she'd reduced that noise to just miserable sniveling. Lusamine stroked her hair.

"Good girl, Lillie. It was good that we went ahead and got you used to that, wasn't it? You're going to be using poor Selene a lot more before we're done with her."

Mrrggh mmmrrphmm? Selene could still follow the conversation, even as she wallowed in wet misery.

"Now," Lusamine said, standing her daughter up and making her diaper squish and slosh. "Let's get you in a cute mascot costume and ready for the public. Our product launch starts soon!"

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was rush hour, and Heahea City surged with people. Crowds already made Lillie nervous, but given what was about to happen, she was shaking.

Her body, frail and tiny, had been quivering for the past forty odd minutes. The entire time the Aether Foundation employees took to set up the stage. Right beside the busiest street of Akala's biggest city, a platform now stood with a small hoop of a curtain raised in the center. Lusamine wanted the big debut of Aether's new product to be special, so she wouldn't settle for anything less.

Encircled by the curtain, Lillie whimpered and fidgeted her fingers. She could hear the foot traffic outside, people talking, some wondering what the deal with the stage was. It took a moment to steady herself as she heard her mother step up onto the raised platform, her heels thunk-thinking against the wooden planks.

She kept telling herself this was for Selene. This was all to get her friend back. The girl-turned-pamper was still wrapped around her hips. She was dry again, much to Lillie's relief. Though she knew that wouldn't last for long. "Don't worry, Selene," Lillie whispered. She gave the side of the pamper a little pat, hoping to offer some comfort. "I-It'll be over with soon. A-And then Mother will change you back. She promised..."

She of course couldn't hear what Selene had been screaming at her for the past several hours, ever since Lusamine had explained what she planned for her daughter to do. *Lillie, no! Don't do this! Please, we- anything else! We'll find another way, just don't go through with this!*

Her protests stayed locked in her mind, however. Her pamper body couldn't even make muffled grunts, just the occasional crinkle as Lillie shifted uncomfortably. No matter how much Selene didn't want this to happen, they were barreling towards her worst nightmare. She was powerless to stop it.

Of course Lillie herself wasn't looking forward to debasing herself, but it was all she could think to do to save her friend. Though she didn't fully trust her mother, she had to take the risk. Even if there was only a fraction of an iota of a ghost of a chance Lusamine would change Selene back after this, she had to take it.

"Ladies and gentlemen of Alola, may I have your attention please!" Lusamine's voice suddenly booming through a megaphone made Lillie flinch. The show had begun.

Beyond the purple curtain shield around her, Lillie heard some footsteps stop. Curious people were willing to give Lusamine their time. More and more the sounds of footfalls died outside as Lusamine spoke.

“We here at the Aether Foundation have prided ourselves on improving the lives of your Pokemon, as well as yourselves.”

Lillie felt her stomach turn, and nerves weren't solely to blame. This was also the result of that ‘medicine’ her mother had made her take before the show. A pressure built up in her gut the more the seconds ticked by, and she cringed.

She could hear murmurings beyond the curtain. After the Aether Foundation's foray into Ultra Space, and all the things that had come to light from that, they weren't the most trusted corporation in the region. Lillie harbored a faint hope that the crowd would chase her mother off stage with a flurry of rotten tomatoes.

"Now, I know that look some of you are showing me." Lusamine went right ahead to nip any matters of distrust in the bud. "I want to assure each and every person here that the missteps of our organization's past are ancient history. We are doubling down on our commitment to helping everyone in Alola and doing so ethically."

Ethically?! Selene wanted to shout. *What's ethical about turning people into diapers?!* She was the world's most indignant pampers right now.

"Which is why I'm so pleased to announce our new product that will revolutionize the way you live your life."

Lillie's stomach stopped turning over, if only so a pit could form in it. Her cue was coming up. "I-It will all be over soon, Selene," she promised the diaper-girl.

DON'T!

"I present to you, Aether's Pamper-Pants, the world's first self cleaning diaper!" Lillie could practically see her mother throwing up her arms as she gestured to the curtain. Thin ropes had been holding up the curtain surrounding the girl, and now the Aether employees by the stage let them go. The purple wall protecting Lillie's privacy fell, exposing her—and Selene—to the world.

The mutterings and background noise of the crowd seemed to fall away all at once. Everyone, regardless of their earlier curiosity or doubts, crashed into an awkward silence upon seeing her. Lillie tensed up, shoulder blades practically touching as a fiery blush spread across her cheeks. She knew how bad she looked.

It wasn't just Selene she was wearing. That poofy pampers, which spread her gait to the point where her thighs refused to touch, couldn't be the only thing on her. Indecent exposure laws wouldn't allow it. And Lusamine had insisted Lillie couldn't wear her usual dress, nor get a new Aether employee uniform. No, she had to show off what was hugging her waist.

So Lillie wore a bright pink dress. It was flashy, between the hot pink bubble sleeves and stiff tutu skirt, but not overly detailed. The hemline didn't fall below her waist, helping to call attention to her padded shame right below it. Pink thigh highs snaked their way up her legs as well, and she traipsed around on salmon pink Mary Janes. Combined this meant everything centered the diaper as the only non-pink part of her ensemble. But just in case that wasn't

enough, emblazoned over the chest of her dress in an unfortunately-readable bubble font was the phrase "Ask me about my diapers!"

To complete the look, an Aether employee beneath the platform tossed something up to her. A pair of glittery pink pom-poms plunked against her chest, and her stiff hands couldn't grab them in time before they flopped to the ground. She hadn't really tried, to be honest.

Everything about her outfit seemed designed for maximum humiliation. It was her mother showcasing just how angry she was with her daughter for going against her lately. Lusamine certainly knew how to hold a grudge.

Trembling like a Snorunt, Lillie pressed her lips together. The crowd had yet to react properly to the sight of her, though she could feel a number of eyes pointing towards her crotch. Everyone was still processing what they were seeing, piecing it together in conjunction with Lusamine's announcement.

Her mother looked at her with an expectant gaze. The longer Lillie just stood there, the more an angry twitch seemed to attack her eyelid. Finally she cleared her throat, snapping Lillie out of her humiliated stupor.

"R-Right..." she mumbled miserably. She had to play her part.

Bending over, she grimaced as she was forced to clench her cheeks. Whatever her mother had given her before was really starting to do its job. She felt a pressure in her bowels the likes of which she rarely had to deal with. A light toot escaped, smacking the interior of her pampers. Selene gagged from the smell, a sample of what was to come.

Lillie scooped up the pom-poms, popping back upright before she had an accident then and there. Shaking them like jazz hands, she clenched her jaw. "T... Tada!"

The crowd burst out laughing.

A tsunami of humiliation crashed down on Lillie. The sonic wall kicked up by everyone's cackling was so thick it could stop moving cars. And indeed cars did stop; standing on the platform gave Lillie's embarrassment a three hundred and sixty degree range of exposure. The street beside this makeshift stage soon ended up in a traffic jam as drivers gawked at her. From behind more people started to gather, drawn like Venomoth to the flame by her padded tush.

Lillie's cheeks had been red before, but now her whole face adopted the color. Her skin grew so hot that third degree burns were a legitimate concern. Her pom-poms leapt to her face, and she squeaked out a pained yelp as she covered herself. The act was not unlike a shy toddler trying to hide themselves, and it didn't go unappreciated by the crowd. Through the string of her pom-poms, Lillie saw camera flashes and snickering faces.

"What's she doing?"

"Oh Lusamine's gone off the deep end this time."

"Nobody wants to wear diapers!"

"Look at her, that's so humiliating!"

Even through the jeers and mockery of the crowd, Selene could hear Lillie whimpering. Despite her own situation, she felt bad for her friend. *Just leave, you know you want to.* she begged internally. *Leave before it's too late!*

Lusamine smirked as she watched her daughter's humiliation unfold. But debasing this naughty child of hers was far from the point of this. At this very moment, grunts from the now defunct Team Skull, former employees of hers who'd jumped ship after the Ultra Space scandal, and even a few more of Lillie's friends—just because she was feeling spiteful—were being turned into living diapers. She would have a *lot* of product to move very soon. It was time to really sell it.

"Now then." Her megaphone let her voice boom over the still laughing crowd. "I'm certain you're all aware of how unconventional this is."

"Are you actually trying to sell us adult diapers, you freak?" Someone far back in the crowd shouted. Lusamine took a moment to commit his face to memory. Later he would find himself strapped down and run through her diaper-ization machine.

"Let me tell you all of the ways this could benefit you," she said. Noticing Lillie still covered her face with her pom-poms, she snapped her fingers a few times. Her daughter still had a job to do.

Lillie flinched, but knew she had to stick to the script her mother had given her. Selene's humanity depended on it. So she pulled the pom-poms from her face and began to shake them around. She was a silent, blushing cheerleader, hyping her mother up as she continued her sales pitch.

"You'll never have to interrupt your Pokémon journey for a bathroom break ever again," Lusamine said. "Avoid all that clenching and straining at work. Have a Pokémon that isn't house broken? Just by a Pamper-Pant and never have to clean up another for as long as you live. Not to mention, think of how much you'll save on your water bill when you never have to flush the toilet ever again!"

Was Lillie going crazy or... did it actually look like some people in the audience were being won over by this? Faces that had been contorted with laughter or disgust started to soften. A few people exchanged glances, nodding. The tide of the crowd was still very much against Lusamine, but at least a few people acknowledge the conveniences here.

But plenty more were laughing. Lillie had to shake her hips from side to side as part of the stupid dance her mother made her learn. To the growing throng of people behind her, that meant she was wiggling her padded behind right in their faces. As she heard snickers from behind, her ears tinged pink. Biting her lip she powered through. They were far from done here.

"Now, I'm sure many of you are curious what I meant when I said the Pamper-Pants were the world's first self-cleaning diaper." Lusamine's smile was evil, but it would be hard for anyone in the audience to tell with her being up on stage. She turned back to her daughter, pointing down at a spot and arm's length away from her. Lillie stopped dancing about like an idiot, blushy face looking at the floor as she waddled over. Her mother wrapped an arm around her shoulders, gripping her tightly. "My daughter here has graciously volunteered to not just model my new product, but give you fine folks a demonstration as well."

The cackles of the crowd had lessened somewhat. People had been getting used to the sight of Lillie, and were at least making an effort to focus on Lusamine's words even if their eyes were often distracted by the younger woman's diaper. But that right there—the implication that she'd be using her padding for its intended purpose—that brought the laughter back in full force. Lillie found her face hiding behind the pom-poms again. "M-Mother..."

Lusamine held the megaphone away from her mouth for a private threat. "Don't hesitate," she hissed. "They're expecting a show now."

Biting her lip, Lillie stuck out her rear end and started to hunch over. The pressure in her hips was dying for relief.

"Ah-Ah," Lusamine interrupted. "Save *that* for the finale. Just wet yourself for right now."

Lillie tightened her lips together. Her bladder wasn't half as achy as her bowels right now, but she could still muster up something. She couldn't find it in her to be relieved, though. Not when a messy diaper was still in her future. And even if it wasn't, she felt bad for Selene. The humiliation she was about to endure was bad, but she could only imagine what it would be like for the transformed girl wrapped around her waist. "S-Sorry..."

Selene didn't have to imagine what it would be like. Lillie's first ever accident was still fresh in her mind. *No, no, no, no, NO, NO, NO, NO!* For all the good it did she screamed silently, pleading with her friend not to put her through that again. Being pissed in, absorbing urine into her crinkly layers... it was the most disgusting thing that had ever happened to her.

Unable to hear her friend's protests, Lillie clenched her pom-poms and shut her eyes. It wasn't easy to pee herself in front of so many people. Even if she'd already debased herself so much, there were some lows her adult brain resisted sinking to. She had to tunnel through her inhibitions, and her potty training, in order to make a complete fool out of herself.

hissssss

No one in the crowd could hear her accident begin. They were still hooping and hollering over the mere thought of it. Pee leapt out of Lillie and into Selene's crinkly body in secret.

You can't! L-Lillie please! Already Selene could feel that horrible sensation again. Just like before, her padding soaked up Lillie's accident like she was dying of thirst. The warm, wet feeling permeated her. The stale stench of urine became overpowering. Within seconds a yellow damp spot had formed at the crotch of the padding, marking Selene with Lillie's soggy deed.

Not again! Not... Not... Nnnrrr! Like before her mind seemed to slow down. The urine swelling the diaper clogged up her thoughts as the padding began to sag. Now, between the stain and the swelling, did people in the crowd start to take notice.

“Wait, holy crap!”

“She’s actually using that thing?”

“No way, let me get my camera!”

Lillie found herself on the receiving end of even worse laughter than before. The few mocking quips that rose above the cackling chipped away at her fragile resolve. Sniffing into her pom-poms, she tried not to cry. If she made it look like she didn’t like this product, Lusamine may decide not to turn Selene back to normal. Then this all would’ve been for nothing. She couldn’t live with herself if that happened.

Grgphgh... Jussh... grrr... Lillie’s wetting was not nearly as heavy as before. Selene found she could get out some slurred words. But they were still for her ears only; Lillie couldn’t hear her beg to leave.

“As you can see...” Lusamine had to crank the megaphone up a notch just to be heard by the crowd. Slowly their laughter started to settle. “The Pamper-Pants are quite absorbent. Not a single leak, even after such a big tinkle. Right, Lillie?” She reached in and pinched her daughter’s cheeks, forcing her face out from the pom-poms. With a whimper, Lillie nodded.

"But that's not what makes these diapers so impressive!" Lusamine called out to the crowd. She pulled out a dark purple remote control. It was pill-shaped, and so small that it required some thought to grip without slipping out of one's fingers. Lusamine held it up for show. "Behold, the technology that will put an end to diaper changes forever!"

She pressed one of the remote's two buttons. Somewhere far away, in a lab beneath the Aether Paradise, a red LED flickered on. It sat above the head of an Abra, one of many in crammed together pens in a massive room. It knew what the light meant, and its power sparked to life. The Pokémon's narrow eyes glowed.

The power reached all the way to Akala Island. Deep into the heart of Heahea City, where a little stage had been erected off to the side of the road. Lillie 'eep'ed in surprise, having only experienced this once beforehand. She wasn't used to it and wasn't sure she'd ever be.

All of a sudden, the pee teleported out of her diaper.

The soggiess, the warmth, all of it vanished in an instant. The stain on the crotch of the pamper was gone. All the moisture that had absorbed into the fluffy layers left for parts unknown. For Selene, the sensation was like taking a deep breath after being underwater for so long. *GAH! Finally!* Her pamper body crinkled back into shape, no longer sagging or swelled. She hated to admit it, but it felt good to be a crisp and fresh pamper again.

Lusamine hadn't even told Lillie the truth about her diaper's 'self-cleaning' capabilities. It wasn't strictly ethical or legal to use Pokémon for something like this. But concerns like those

had never bothered Lusamine. And her legion of Abra were so well suited for this job. Each of them could manage up to a half dozen diapers at a time, and that was just if she didn't want to push their limits. It was more than enough, given how many of these Pamper-Pants she intended to make. And it left her room to create more, should anyone in the future ever cross her.

For the crowd, the process might as well have been magic. But it wasn't altogether that impressive. Only people in the front rows of what was becoming a very sizable mob could tell any change had occurred in Lillie's diaper. But Lusamine had the foresight for this.

"A volunteer?" she called out. Then, before anyone could even ask what she meant, her finger singled out a woman in the crowd. "Yes, you ma'am. Come on up here!"

Lillie knocked her knees together, recognizing the woman as Aether employees helped her step onto the platform. It was Wicke, her mother's personal assistant. Well known within the Aether Foundation, but just an anonymous woman outside of it. She was dressed in plain clothes as well; no one would suspect she was an audience plant.

"Go on," Lusamine gestured toward her daughter. "Tell us, does this diaper feel used to you?"

"F-Feel?" Lillie whimpered.

Selene bristled. *Oh don't tell me!*

Wicke had a wry little smile about her. Lillie and Selene disrupting Aether Foundation's work had been as much a headache to her as it had for Lusamine. Of course she was going to enjoy getting a little petty revenge on the two.

Making a big show about raising her hand, Wicke stepped forward. She slapped it down suddenly, palm smacking the crotch of the pamper. Lillie hopped on the balls of her feet, trying not to yelp. Then the woman's fingers gripped the pamper, and started to dig into her.

"T-That...!" Lillie clenched her teeth, words dying on her lips. She could feel it. The fluffy, plush layers of her padding, all bunching up into her privates. It was like the diaper was kissing her on the lips... and the fact that said diaper was Selene drove Lillie mad.

It wasn't a great sensation for Selene either. Pressed up into Lillie's nethers, she felt every twitch and quiver of the girl's slit. And then, because Wicke wasn't satisfied with such an unobtrusive grope, she went deeper.

S-Stop! Please, not that! NO! Selene felt her crinkly body push into Lillie's folds. Both girls were horribly violated, as one was forced to explore the other's body. Selene's padding licked at the inside of Lillie's cunt, earning an even more violent twitch out of the girl. All of a sudden Selene could feel herself absorbing something new. The excitement pulled a little squirt of Lillie's juices out of the girl. When they hit the wall of padding that was Selene, the transformed woman was forced to absorb them. *Don't make me... o-o-oooh...!*

Lillie moaned too, eyes rolling in the back of her head by the time Wicke's hand pulled away. The young blonde was left gasping and mewling. So many people had just watched her get...

get *molested* by this woman! And even worse, she could feel the damp spot she'd made against Selene, and was overcome with shame just knowing its source.

"Well?" Lusamine asked. She held up the megaphone for Wicke to respond.

"Bone dry!" Wicke exclaimed. "It's incredible!"

While there were still laughs and jeers from the audience, there was a clear shift happening. People exchanged glances, actually kind of impressed by the seeming miracle before them. All of the uses for these pampers Lusamine had put forth earlier returned to the forefront of their minds.

"Hey... do you make those for babies?"

"That's sanitary right, reusing them like that?"

"This would actually save so much water..."

Murmurs of approval swam through the crowd. Lillie was baffled that anyone would be considering something like this. Even without knowing these diapers used to be people, they were *diapers*. But clearly her mother was a more shrewd business woman than she'd given her credit for.

Lusamine thanked Wicke for her help and let her return to the crowd. A smirk on her lips let Lillie know this wasn't done yet. "Now let's really put these to the test," her mother told the crowd. "Lillie dear, if you would."

Lillie cringed. She almost asked her mother to hit the remote's button again. Cleaning up Selene after she'd saturated her with her own juices was the only thing she could think of for a moment. But she didn't think Lusamine had it in her heart to help her with that.

Instead, she knew what her mother wanted. And Lillie's stomach gurgled, as if on cue. All those laxatives had really caught up to her. A pressure attacked her bowels. Knowing the dam was about to burst, Lillie clenched as best she could. "Mmmnn!" Her pom-poms leapt down and pushed against the crinkly seat of the Selene-diaper, as if that would somehow hold back the oncoming mudslide.

That was enough to clue the audience into what was about to happen. To say they took the information calmly and with respect to Lillie's dignity would be a lie. Her face burned as a whole new slew of laughter erupted around her. Still she gritted her teeth and clenched. It was instinct.

Lusamine wasn't amused by her attempts to disrupt the show, however. "Lillie," she leaned in, hissing above the taunts and mockery hitting her daughter from all sides. "If that diaper isn't full in ten seconds, I'm going to get a nice pair of plastic pants and lock you in them, so you and Selene will always be together."

That threat was enough. Lillie's eyes popped open, fear filling them. Selene shuddered at the idea—or at least she would've if diapers could shudder. But even so, no part of her wanted this.

Please, Lillie. You're my friend! Don't... don't poop in me!

Lillie had already made up her mind. Squeezing her eyes shut again, her features scrunched up in concentration. Lusamine giggled at her daughter's adorably potty face. When Lillie wasn't looking, the woman moved the megaphone around to her rear end. When an inevitable fart escaped Lillie's cheeks, the sound reverberated out for the whole crowd to hear.

And then, it happened. The dam burst and Lillie messed her diaper.

Selene was screaming when the first brown log pushed against her. Her fluffy layers crinkled as it pushed them back. A noticeable bulge formed in the seat of the pamper. As the mush schlorped out of Lillie, it slapped against the crinkly walls around it and sank down low. The diaper sagged.

Ew! No! Ew! Nooooo! EWW EWW EWW! Selene felt the second log of poop hit her. This one was far longer, coiling up like the world's most disgusting Ekans. It was this one that gave her the gagging effect the pee usually did. *Errrrphghgh! MMMRPH-GRRRPHH!*

Selene felt her thoughts turn to a mush not unlike the kind that was filling her up. Lillie's load stained the other side of her pamper body, leaving the Aether Foundation logo buried in brown. As the accident came to a head with the third and final log, the diaper sagged deep enough that Lillie had to stop her knees from touching. Huffing and gasping, she spread out her gait as much as she could to avoid her gooey mess from touching her skin as much as possible.

Selene didn't get the same luxury though. Everywhere, *everywhere* felt the warm, hefty, slimy mass of feces. It pressed on her, dug into her, slathered her. Rancid stink was the only thing she could smell. The unending squishes and crinkles assaulted her final sense. One shiver from Lillie caused a cascade of suffering for her as the mess shifted. And Lillie was shivering a lot right now.

"Peeyew!" Lusamine called out into the megaphone, waving her hand in front of her nose. "Now that's about as bad as one of these Pamper-Pants is ever going to get."

Pom-poms retreated from Lillie's rear. There was no point in covering her shame, so she let people laugh at the disaster area. She buried her face back into them, sniffing as the stink of her accident lingered with them. "I'm sorry, Selene!" she blubbered lowly. "I'm so sorry!"

Lusamine let the audience have their fun. Because once their laughter subsided, she was able to seal the deal for her new product. "Now," she said. "Little Stinkbutt here is going to have her wittle accident taken care of in the blink of an eye." She smacked Lillie's rear, just to drive home a little extra suffering for the pair. Then, holding up the remote, she pressed the other button.

One of her many Abra received the call and within an instant, the mess was teleported out of Lillie's diaper. Selene wasn't able to pass out, forced to always be conscious while transformed, but she'd gotten very close to it. Once the mush disappeared, she practically wept with joy. *Thank Arceus!*

Lillie was relieved to have her behind clean as well, but it didn't stop her from sniveling like a baby into her stinky pom-poms. She was beyond distraught. The suffering she'd inflicted on her best friend brought more shame than all of the humiliation she'd suffered today. Guilt made her chest feel tight, and her legs wobbly.

Anyone in the crowd who could be swayed by this demonstration had been. Lusamine let them know to get their pre-orders in for their own Pamper-Pants, before declaring the show over. It was a successful product launch in her eyes. The money was just a perk; it was the suffering that pleased her most. So many diapers sold meant so many thorns out of her side.

The people dispersed, for the most part. Plenty wanted to hang back and get a closer look at Lillie's humiliating costume once those closest to the stage filtered out. Lillie was not spared a barrage of photos and videos, which she knew were going to live on the internet for decades to come. That got a few more sniffles out of her.

But then, finally and mercifully, it was done. Lusamine dragged her off the stage so the Aether employees could disassemble it. Every who had cared to see Lillie humiliated had gotten and eyeeful, and were moving on. It was basically just her and her mother now.

Lillie finally looked up from her pom-poms, sniffing at her mother. "S-So...?"

Lusamine hit her with a little smirk and a raised eyebrow. "So... what?"

That made her throat feel tight. "Y-You're going to change Selene back now, right?"

Don't trust her! Selene tried to shout. As much as she wanted her body restored, she wanted Lillie to get away from this psychopath too. The longer they stayed near her, the more likely it was that Selene was going to find herself used again. *She's a psycho! Lillie, please!*

And unfortunately, Selene's hunch was right.

"I did say I'd consider that," Lusamine told her daughter. "...After the product launch."

Lillie blinked back tears. "B-But we just--"

"Yes, yes, we've got a good start," Lusamine said. She gave her daughter a condescending pat on the head. "But we have so many more cities, and so many more *regions* to go before the world knows about Pamper-Pants. And Lillie dearest, you're going to be filling Selene to the brim for all of them. That is, unless you *want* her to be your diaper forever."

Lillie's face fell into despair, her mother's cruel smile reflected in her eyes. Selene was screaming at her, begging her to get away. There wasn't a doubt in her mind that Lusamine wouldn't honor her end of the deal and this was proof of it. She needed Lillie to know that, to find another way to change her back, or to at least take her off so she wouldn't be forced to be the girl's potty again.

But Lillie couldn't hear her, and didn't have the strength of will to make those decisions on her own. Bowing her head, she let her mother grip her hair tight. Tears fell to the grass below as Lillie whimpered. She couldn't think of anything else to do. "Y-Yes, Mother..."

Lusamine smiled from ear to ear. She'd finally won.

Chapter End Notes

Check out Burble's half of the trade here:

<https://www.deviantart.com/burblexiii/art/Training-starts-today-1093533628>

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