

A Power Dusky fanfiction story

Part 1

Power was lying in his crib, peacefully suckling his paci and listening to the rain outside. Moving a little bit to get more comfortable and making his nighttime diaper crinkle under his onesie and him smile in response. It was a good night after another great day of playing with auntie Reshi and just being carefree...

Then, he heard the door to his nursery open swiftly and auntie Reshi comes in, holding something small in her wings. The light got on, startling Power a bit and he looked up to what got his caretaker so scared.

"Auntie Weshi? Is everywing aright?" he asked with a lisp around his paci. His auntie looking to him apologetic for her sudden enter. "I'm sorry when I startled you, sweetie. But we got a little emergency here." she said and started taking some towels from the changing table to wrap them around something lying now on his changing table.

"Auntie?" asked Power after a few moments of silence. Reshi didn't respond at first, but turned around to smile at him with this motherly smile that always gives him happy feelings in his tummy and he returned it with a loving smile of his own. "Come here, sweetie. I have to show you something." and with that, auntie Reshi grabbed the smaller Power and lifted him out of the crib and cradled him in her wings while walking to the changing table. On top of that, Power could see a bundle of towels on the changing table. What he also could see, and wasn't expecting, was the blue and black face of a sleeping Riolu sticking out of it.

Power looked to his auntie confused of this new arrival and asked: "Auntie? Who is this?" Auntie Reshi looked down at Power and shushed him with tip of her wings to his mouth. "Sssshh, sweetie. He is sleeping right now. I found this little one outside the mountain as I was flying my round. Seems like he was surprised by the storm." she looked back down at the bundle and slowly stroke the Riolu's cheek. The Riolu steered for a bit before calming down again and going back to sleep.

"He is still very cold and needs lots of rest and warmth." explained auntie Reshi. Power was a bit unsure about this stranger in his home and even in his nursery. But he also know what it is like, sleeping outside in the cold during a storm. He looked up to his auntie and said in a excited whisper: "He can sleep with me! I can keep him warm." auntie Reshi looked at Power with surprise. "Are you sure, honey? I mean, when he wakes up, he will see you and what you wear."

Power frowned a bit, moving in her wings, making his diaper crinkle. "I know but, I also want to help him. And that's more important." auntie Reshi could only smile proudly at her little puppy. Even in this embarrassing situation, he was thinking about others first and wanted to help them.

She leaned down and kissed his forehead. "You are really the sweetest pup for doing this. Seems like you will have a little roommate for some time. Let's get him prepared for a cozy night."

Power wondered first what she meant, then remembered his own first night here. Everything was Reshiram sized and too big for him to use, including the bathroom. And this Riolu was even smaller than him. There was no way he could use the toilet here. Auntie Reshi put Power back into his crib,

after a quick diaper check, and another quick kiss to the head, she had him tucked in with his plush poochyena cuddled in his forelegs.

She then returned to the changing table where the Riolu was still sleeping. He was freed from the towels, have been dried off by now, and Reshi took one of the smaller diapers she had as well as a bottle of babypowder. She whispered to the Riolu "Let's get you ready for a well needed rest, little one."

It only took a few minutes to powder and diaper the little Riolu up and put him in a light green onesie with darker green spots, making it look like an Pokemon egg. She now he would probably not like that attire, but it would keep him nicely warm. She lifted him up and carefully carried him over to the crib, where Power was still awake, waiting for his new sleeping buddy for the night. He made a bit room under the weighted and heated blanket for Reshi to put the Riolu there.

After he was also tucked in, Power started to curl a bit around the puppy, to share his body heat with him as well as giving him the feeling that he is safe here. "Seems like I have now two puppies to take care of." said auntie Reshi and smiled at the picture these two made before giving Power and the Riolu a pat on the head and slowly heading outside of the nursery.

As the lights got out and the door closed, the nightlight turned on with a soft blue glow. Power looked down at the Riolu who instinctively cuddled closer to him and his warm body. Power didn't mind and also cuddles around the smaller Pokemon to keep the little one as warm and comfortable as possible.

Next Morning...

In the crib, safely snuggled up to a padded and babied Houndoom, a little Riolu stirred awake. The first thing he noticed, was the wonderful warmth and softness around him. He blinked a little bit, then closed his eyes again and snuggled deeper into his pillow. The next thing he noticed, was that the pillow was lifting up and down. Like it was breathing.

The Riolu shot it's eyes open and quickly jumped away from the "pillow" he was lying on and got into a defensive stance. Where was he? The last thing he remembered was being surprised by the storm on his down the mountain from his expedition. Was he captured? As he looked around, he could make out bars around him in the blue illuminated room. As he looked closer, he saw the top of what he thought to be a cage open.

He took a closer look at the Pokemon lying there he had used as a pillow and noticed something... odd. Despite it seeming to be an adult Pokemon, a Houndoom to be precise, it seemed to be wearing... not adult clothing. It was wearing a frilly onesie with matching booties on all his paws, which were holding a poochyena plushy close to him while sucking on a pacifier. He also had a bow tied around one of his horns and his behind seemed to be a bit... bulky.

The whole situation makes no sense but it doesn't look threatening and he lost his defensive stance. As the Riolu calmed down, his Adrenaline rush also wears off and he suddenly felt very weak on his legs. With a crinkled "thumb" he fell on his rump and the mattress of, what he now noticed, was a crib.

The little fall also made him aware of something... thick and... soft around his rump... it also felt kinda damp...

"Oh! Good *yawn* morning, little one. Are you feeling better after a good night's rest?" asked the Houndoom as he awoke and stretched with a crinkling and slightly squishing sound from his own behind.

The Riolu was surprised to see this adult Pokemon behaving so normal with all of this babystuff it was wearing. As he looked around, he noticed the blue illuminated room was decorated like a Nursery.

"Ähm... are you okay?" asked the Houndoom again, this time with more nervousness in his voice. The Riolu looked back at him, seeing him nervously fidgeting on his rump, which crinkled and squished with every move. "I... I know this all seems really weird. But I promise you, we mean no harm! Auntie Reshi found you outside in a storm. You were soaking wet, cold and very weak. We put you with me in the crib to warm you up and making sure you are safe and as comfortable as possible."

The Riolu blinked a few times, looked his own attire over, and then said: "I... think I understand. Thank you, for your help. I really appreciate it." he nodded thankfully to the houndoom. Then, he petted the front of his own Onesie, which makes it slightly crinkle and also squish. He frowned a bit with a blush at that and looked back to Power, who was now blushing as well and also looked uncomfortable.

"Uhm..." the Riolu started, not really knowing how to word his next question, but decided to be blunt. "Why am I wearing a diaper and Onesie? And why is the diaper.. wet?"

"Well... the furniture from Auntie Reshi is not really the proper size for us to use. This includes the bathroom and toilet. For why it is wet... well... I would say, you used it in your sleep? Maybe a side effect from you being cold and exhausted for who knows how long." the Houndoom shrugged and continued, "Well, it was certainly a good thing Auntie Reshi put you into these diaper, or you would have wet not only yourself but also the crib. That wouldn't be a really pleasant awakening."

"I see. That makes sense. So... does we just wait until your Auntie comes and changes our diapers?" asked the Riolu.

Before the Houndoom could answer, a very friendly sounding voice came from the entrance of the nursery: "Well, you don't have to wait for long for that to happen, little one." the Riolu looked at the door of the nursery, as the really tall figure turned the lights on. After a bit of blinking to adjust to the sudden light, he saw a Reshiram standing there, wearing a motherly smile as she approached the two in the crib.

"Good morning, auntie Reshi!" said the Houndoom with a happily wagging tail. "Did we wake you? I'm sorry..."

The Reshiram giggled and patted the Houndooms head. "It's no problem, sweetie. It's nearly morning anyway. And I see, you are entertaining our little guest here." Reshiram turned to the Riolu and also petted his head, which he accepted. "I'm happy to see you are already feeling a bit better, little one. You had us worried."

The Riolu smiled gratefully at the Reshiram and said: "Thank you for finding me and even bringing me here and taking care of me, ma'am. I don't think I could have survived that storm."

"That's quiet alright, little one. I'm just happy I did find you. By the way, what is your name? You have already meet my little one, Power." said Reshiram.

"My name is Dusk Shadow, ma'am. Nice to meet you and Power." said Dusk. "My I ask your name?"

"Well, my name is a bit hard for other Pokemon to speak out. You can just call me auntie Reshi." said auntie Reshi. "Now, how about we get that diapers changed and then something nice to eat for you two?"

Without waiting for a replay, auntie Reshi just scooped Dusk and Power up in her wings and walks over to the changing table. After putting the two Pokemon down on the padded surface and giving them some tickles on their tummies, which Power giggled and even Dusk couldn't hold back and giggled, as Reshi got all the needed changing supplies from the table. Powder, wipes and fresh diapers for both of them.

Dusk noticed that and said: "Um, auntie Reshi? I don't actually need diapers." auntie Reshi just smiled and opened his onesie to give his wet diaper a pat. "That... that was just..." he tried to explain, but auntie Reshi stopped him with a winged finger to his lips. "Shhh, little one. I know this was just because of your exhaustion and cold. But like little Power already explained, my furniture is faaaaar to big for you guys to use. Especially when they are as little as you." explained auntie Reshi and tickled Dusk's feet while she started changing their diapers. "And since you are still pretty weak, I think it would be best to be extra safe and keep you in diapers for just a little longer. I promise, nothing of what happens here will leave this cave."

Dusk sighed, not liking the idea of wearing diapers at all, but also didn't want to cause any trouble if he really is still affected from being cold so long and accidentally leaving puddles on the floor. He swallowed his pride for now and just waited for the diaper change to finish. He looked over to his changing companion, Power, and saw how he just lie there, happily cuddling a plush while auntie Reshi was powdering him and pulled a fresh diaper between his legs up.

"Little Power is used to this routine. I'm not telling you much, since it's not my place to tell, but he had it hard in life and I offered him a more happy life. And as you can see, he loves it. Isn't that right, my little puppy?" explained auntie Reshi and tickled Power's side, who squirmed and crinkled happily in his fresh diaper.

Dusk actually smiled at the happy exchange between the two. "I understand. I will not ask and you both really look like you enjoy this. I'm not going to judge someone else choice of lifestyle."

Power looked now happily over at Dusk and leaned a bit over to give him a little lick on the nose. "Thank you so much, Dusky!" he said happily and his tail was wagging like wild.

Dusk was blushing a little and just noticed how auntie Reshi finished with his diaper change and closed his onesie. "And all done! Now, let's get you something yummy in your tummies!"

Again, auntie Reshi scooped the two pups up in her wings and walked to the kitchen. cooing at both of them the whole time.

"Maybe this will not be so bad." thought Dusky. "There certainly worst placed I could have landed to recover."