“We’ll try some Pull-Ups again when you’re right and ready for them, alright? It’s not an issue.”

The soothing voice of the Mienshao to her cub soothed it to a somber nod. He was a bit embarrassed having used his training pants a bit too much playing with his brother, but maybe this potty training wasn’t for him. It was very hard for him to pay attention to so many things at once, and playing was so much fun that it was easy for him to get distracted.

“O-okay, Mommy.” replied the Rockruff.

It’d been tough on him to get into Pull-Ups to begin with; his brother had to leave for a school field trip, giving him two-on-one time with his dusk Lycanroc and Mienshao parents for them to drill the usage of the potty into him, and even with little distractions, he still wasn’t the greatest at it, anyways.

“Geo? Are you done yet?” An annoyed voice came from outside of Geo’s room where the changing table was. Looking back at his rear, Geo’s diaper crinkled in his blue shorts as it encapsulated it comfortably, which he liked about his diapers, and also not having to worry about the potty. His choice of shirt was a gray tee with a midnight Lycanroc on it, with letters emblazoned saying “Rock On!”

“Y-yes, I’m done.” Stepping out, Geo went face-to-face with his brother, a Meinfoo. He was wearing a tee much like his brothers, but it was larger and purple. His shorts were blue, too, as the brothers typically wore the same size, but underneath his was a Pull-Up rather than the more infantile choice of his Rockruff sibling.

“You’ve gotta learn how to potty train like me or else you’ll never be big!” he teased.

“Leo… you’re not potty trained either!” Geo yapped back. Leo turned away, embarrassed at being called out. “W-well, I’m not because I don’t like to! Not because I can’t or anything, sometimes I just forget!”

**BOOM!**

The siblings gasped and jumped up in surprise as their mother walked by to see them scared, with Geo’s diaper a little bit wetter than it was before, still covered by his shorts.

“It’s just a storm. As long as you’re in here we’ll be okay, so don’t you two worry, but maybe stay inside for now, alright?” the Mienshao urged, and the two nodded their heads before their mother walked off to attend to other matters.

“So what should we do then Leo?” the pup asked, unsure on what they could do.

“We could play tag?”

“No, that’s not fair, you always win!” Geo whined.

“That’s only because you’re too slow! Maybe if you got rid of your diaper you’d be a bit faster!”

“Y-yeah, well…”

“Fine, how about we play hide and seek?”

Geo’s eyes sparkled a bit. “Yeah, yeah! That’s fun! Let’s go, I’ll hide, an-”

“No no no! We need to be fair! Here, let’s rock paper scissors for it!” Leo smirked.

“Fine! I’ll beat you though!”

“1, 2, 3, shoot!”

Leo threw a scissors into Geo’s rock and scowled a bit at his misfortune.

“Yes! So now I’ll go hide-”

“Best of three! It’s only fair!” Leo complained, to which Geo begrudgingly agreed.

“1, 2, 3, shoot!”

Leo cast some paper onto Geo’s scissors.

*‘Grrr… No fair!’* Leo thought, upset that he had to seek first. He hated seeking first since Geo was actually good at hiding, not that he would tell him that.

“Fine Geo! Go hide! But I’ll only give you a minute! So hurry up before I find you!”

With that, Leo started counting out loud and Geo scampered off, his dash hindered by the weight on his bottom, unlike his brothers. Leo was against the hallway wall closing his eyes counting, while Geo was going wild, thinking of the best and most concealed spot to which his brother would never find him.

*‘Mommy said no laundry room, so I think that… there's a good spot!’*

Geo stopped in front of his parents’ bedroom and opened their closet. Inside was mostly just clothes and solid boxes filled with who-knows-what. Geo didn’t care, though, as he stretched his front paws upwards onto the clothes rack and flipped himself upside down as his back paws latched onto the shelf. Pulling himself up, he laid down and tucked his tail and paws inwards and waited. He’d successfully put himself on the shelf, safely placed away from any devious seekers.

“Ready or not, here I come!” Leo turned around in the hallway and looked around a bit. The kitchen was empty as it usually was, and his mom was in her work room downstairs. The garage door was locked, and they wouldn’t go outside in the front or back door, so that left Leo with upstairs, the guest room, Geo’s room, closet door, and the bathroom.

*‘Hehe! I don’t think he even knows what the bathroom is!’* Leo snickered, but he walked into it first to make sure. The door, toilet, potty, sink, and drawers were all puppy-free, and satisfied, he continued to the guest room to inspect there.

Nothing as usual. The guest room was spotless, and the Meinfoo sniffed the air and could easily tell there was no trace of his canine brother here. They didn’t really have guests too often except for their auntie who came over during the holidays.

Geo’s room, now Leo thought he could be here. It obviously smelled strongly of Geo and his accidents that were changed here, and he thought there’d be plenty of spots to hide. The toy bin was large and closet, too, and the changing table had a few compartments to store the wipes and diapers that their parents needed to take care of the two.

Walking over to his toy chest, Leo spotted one of Geo’s favorite toy trucks and picked it up, smiling.

“Geo, you have such a nice toy truck! I’m not playing anymore, bye!” and he walked outside the room, before peeking his head back into it…. Nothing. That trick worked before, maybe he just thought about it this time, so Leo went back to deposit the truck and to scour the area. His dresser he didn’t check, as he wasn’t small enough to fit in there, and so directed him to the closet.

Cracking open the doors, he was greeted with onesies and baby blankets with picture books of the past filled with baby pictures of them. Leo didn’t really want to see that, so he put it away and shut the closet after checking it. Walking over to the changing table, first he hopped on the top to get a better view, as he couldn’t even see the top of the table without being on it first. His room wasn’t too large, but the view was okay, and the window to the outside world showed the gloomy and wet atmosphere, with the pitter-patter of raindrops smacking against the glass and the occasional quiet sound of a small thunderbolt.

Getting down, he checked the drawers but found nothing except what he thought was in there. The bottom left just had a used pack of diapers, the bottom right had a new pack of Pull-Ups, the top right had wipes and the top left a changing mat and pacifier, which had been unused for a while. He was 4 and Geo was 3, both of them grew out of the dummy over a year ago.

Exiting his brother’s nursery/room, Leo briefly checked the closet to find naught but a vacuum and cleaning supplies, as well as a spare training potty in a box. On the top of the closet were a spare pack of diapers in their size, and two more packages of Pull-Ups, and Leo noticed a pack of underwear next to the training pants. He remembered those.

Scurrying upstairs as to not give Geo any more time advantage, and surveyed the rooms. Laundry room which was off-limits, his own room which he told Geo to not enter, his parents’ room, another bathroom, and his dad’s office room. He’d check them in order, he decided, but first he needed to go use the potty.

Walking into the bathroom, he first checked the inside of the shower to see if that was Geo’s hiding spot, which it wasn’t. Going over to the bathroom area, he glanced at the potty before deciding to use the toilet, as he was a big boy, after all. Leo pulled down his blue shorts and glanced down at his Pull-Up. It was a standard blue undergarment with a crinkly waistband that was easy to tear if he used it, not that he would, and the front is dotted with stars and a line that was used to tell if he wet it, and the back with an Eevee in an astronaut costume, which he liked. Pulling it down, he stepped out of his Pull-Up and shorts and sat down onto the toilet and did his business, ensuring he cleaned himself thoroughly afterwards, before going off and pulling back on his protective pair of Pull-Ups which crinkled as he pulled them, and his shorts, proud that he was able to make it this time.

Leo flushed the toilet dutifully and stepped onto a step stool to reach the sink and wash his paws with the available soap and hot water. Satisfied, he hopped off and walked out of the bathroom’s tile floor onto the carpeted hallway. Geo was here somewhere.

Entering his personal quarters, Leo’s eyes darted about. His bed with sheets depicting two legendary battlers duking it out were without a lump or tail sticking out under the blankets and sheets, and a quick duck underneath revealed the space underneath Leo’s bed to be free of his brother. The closet wasn’t even opened, confirming to Leo that Geo didn’t come here, which was a relief to him.

He liked hiding in dad’s office room, so he decided to go there next, before hearing a strange noise coming from his parents’ room. It sounded like something was broken… maybe Geo was hiding there and moved something? Leo dashed off to the room to investigate the matter.

Macy’s ear’s flicked at the sound of something shattering down, the Meinshao’s arm fur draped in the air as she scaled the stairs, intent on investigating the instigation of the matter. She could’ve sworn she saw Leo dash into her and Lou’s room… perhaps that is where it took place. Trailing far behind her son, Macy walked into her room and to the closet.

Oh no!!! Geo hid in his paws and let out a worried whine as he scolded himself. Each minute passing he got more and more confident in his hiding place, and eventually, the excitement of never being found got his tail wagging, and enough thwacks onto a red vase sent it plummeting to the ground, shattering into many pieces and making quite the racket, enough to attract his mother and brother.

Geo spotted Leo walking towards the closet and saw his reaction as he gasped lightly, his eyes widening in fear.

“L-Leo…!” Geo whispered, “What do we say?”

“Geo! Uhm…” the Mienfoo thought about what to do next. “We have to fix it somehow! Jump down and help me find all the pieces!” He spoke softly and sternly to the guilty pup, as he jumped down and landed safely on his paw pads, he began assisting the Meinfoo in finding the pieces.

“Geo, I’m going to go get the broom okay? I don’t want you to cut yourself.”

“Okay Leo, I’ll keep hiding.”

“No way! I found you.”

“But… you won’t find me if I hide again.” Geo grinned.

“Just stay here, I’ll be back soon.”

Leo left the closet room and creaked open the door, and as he stepped out, shut the door behind him before continuing on his path and abruptly stopping at the sight of his mother crossing paths with him.

“Leo? What’s happening?” She questioned.

*‘Oh no, we broke her vase and now she’ll be mad!’*

“Umm… nothing.” he replied meekly.

“Where’s Geo at?” the Mienshao asked.

“He’s… hiding somewhere. We’re playing hide and seek.” responded the Mienfoo.

“I… Mom, can you change me?” Leo blushed at his excuse.

“Hmm? You were doing good at potty training, what happened?” asked his mother.

“W-well… I got distracted, and I went in my Pull-Up.”

“That’s not too good, Leo, I’ll have to update your chart today, let me see your diaper, hon.” She pulled him gently close and was about to pull back the waistband of his training pants before he broke off from her embrace.

“N-no, just take me, please, I don’t want you to check me, I don’t like it.” Leo blushed as he enforced his excuse.

She stifled a laugh to a chuckle. “Well, okay, but I don’t see why since I’ll see it anyways, Leo. Let’s go to your brother’s room.” Macy beckoned for Leo to follow, and he did, trailing behind her, but stopping at the stairwell while his mother went down. He knew he’d committed to it, so he relaxed himself and sat down on a stair, pretending it was a potty as he relieved himself into his Pull-Up, it grew warm and hugged against his front as his cheeks reddened and grew hot from embarrassment. He didn’t want to, but he had to at this point.

“Leo! Come on, no looking for Geo, you can do that after.” the stern voice of his mother sounded.

“‘Kay! I’m coming!” Leo raced down the stairs to the changing table in his brother’s room, embarrassed as he noticed the slight squishing between his legs, into the room in which he scouted before, his mother hoisting him up onto the changing table and laying him down.

She pulled his shorts down to reveal his personal choice of relieving himself. The line on the front was a brilliant yellow that popped outside of the saturated blue front, indicating that Leo’d used it well. Macy efficiently took off the wet Pull-Up and slipped it out from her child’s small tail; balling it up and setting it aside to dispose of later. Leo blushed as he covered his face with his paws.

“Feet up, please.”

Leo obeyed and Macy kept them in place with her offhand, and used the other to wipe his bottom clean. Leo shivered at the touch of the annoyingly cold wipes. But he liked the other parts of being changed, being taken care of like that made him feel warm and fuzzy… He’d never admit it to them.

Leo’s legs fell down as he eyed the Mienshao’s paws go to the bottom left drawer, and he frowned.

“Mom! Can I please wear another pair of Pull-Ups? I promise I won’t have another accident!” Leo pleaded, to which his mother chuckled.

“Oh Leo, I always do give you one. Did you check the drawers? You know it’s your left that’s my right…. Right, silly?” She pinched his cheek and Leo huffed and turned away.

“O-of course I knew that! I’m big after all.”

“You certainly are. Now here, my king, another pair of your favorite astronaut training pants just for you.” Macy held out the pair to step into, looking identical to his precious, and Leo stepped in, allowing his mother to pull it up onto his waist and gently thread his small tail into the hole.

“…Thanks, Mom.” Leo grabbed his arm modestly and averted his eyes.

“Of course, my liege! Come, let you proceed back to your game.” She placed the Mienfoo back onto the floor on his feet, before taking the used undergarment to Geo’s diaper pail and putting it in.

“I’ll start making dinner, Leo, tell Geo.” Macy told him, and with a nod, he walked back to the staircase until he was out of view, then nimbly dashed to the top in order to find his brother, who he didn’t expect found a solution to the problem he promised to solve.

“Ohhh…”

Geo was curled up in the corner of the closet, asleep, and next to him was most of the remnants of the vase.

“Geo… Geo! Wake up!” Leo prodded at him until he groggily opened his eyes and stood up to face the aggressor of his sleep.

“L-Leo? Was sleepin…” Geo rubbed his eye with his paw before shaking himself awake. “Didja get the broom?”

“Um… no, no I didn’t, Geo.” he admitted. “B-but, it’s easy, we just throw this in the garbage and she’ll never find it! Just let me do it, your paws are sensitive, right?”

“Yea, dad says that they help me lots so I take care of them.” he beamed at his good work and flexed his paw pads to his brother. “See? They clean!”

“But is your diaper clean, too?” although he knew the answer, he pulled down his brother’s shorts to show his wet diaper. The front was well saturated, with the wetness line a preening blue compared to his bland, pure white background.

“Oh, well I go potty when I sleep,” Geo asked, unfazed and unashamed, “I don’t have underwear like you do.”

Leo was reminded of his very **not** underwear underneath his shorts and scoffed.

“Y-yeah, you’re just a bit far away from me, Geo…! I’m in underwear since I can use the potty all the time, even when I’m sleeping!” he crowed.

“Woaaah… you use the potty when you’re sleeping? Can you teach me how?” Geo’s tail wagged as he pleaded to his brother. “Pleeeasse?”

“No, ask mom to do it, she showed me how to.”

“What did I show you, Leo?”

In waltzed the Mienshao and Leo’s fear was in the air, although neither pup nor mother could sense it, but the Rockruff picked up a faint hissing noise. Not from him, he was sure.

“Uhh, nothing mom! I just found him and I won!”

“Oh… oh, you guys, is that my vase? Or what’s left of it, I presume…” she walked over and prodded at the scraps of glass on the pile, before turning back to her two children. “Which one of you did it?” she asked, sternly yet softly.

The two children remained as silent as a Whismur, and their mother’s gentle smile curved flatly to express her mood.

“Geo… Leo… I’m not going to ask again, can you tell me who broke it?”

Geo’s head dropped a bit before his admission. “I had an accident, and it fell when my tail pushed it, sorry, mommy.”

“Leo, did you have anything to do with it?”

“N-no, I was trying to help him clean it up, so…”

“I understand. Come here, you two.” and the Fighting-Type embraced her two children in each arm, caressing their heads in a soft hug.

“I don’t like that vase, I just kept it since it was from my sister in law… I don’t really like her.”

“You have sisters that are in a law?” Geo asked.

“What’s a law?” Leo questioned.

“N-never mind that, my sweets. The point is, I appreciate you not lying to me and telling the truth, but you should both be a bit more careful with where you’re playing and how you’re playing. Is that clear?”

“Okay.”

“Yes.”, the two responded.

Macy smiled and let go with her arms, but they were still latched onto the hug, so she seized her opportunity.

“H-hey! Mooom!”

“Hmm?”

With her paw, she checked the diapers of her two children and discovered a wetness in both of their pants.

“Still warm, Leo? Must be a bit recent, maybe potty training’s gonna take a little bit?”

“M-mom, Geo’s here…!”

“I’m just teasing, sweetie! Now, you two, let’s get going downstairs, I’ll start a delicious dinner as usual.”

“But first, my two babies need a little change!”