

Red nervously tapped at his phone, trying to find his way around with the navigation app that was proving to be more of a hassle than a help to him. There was supposed to be a grocery store somewhere around here, at least according to the labels in the map telling him that he'd arrived at his destination, but no matter how much he circled around the block, he couldn't find anything resembling a grocery store. If anything, he felt like he was getting *more* turned around and lost trying to listen to the app's directions, which wasn't great for learning his way around on the first day after moving in.

The fox startled as he heard his own stomach rumble, letting out a sigh. This was supposed to be a quick trip for a few things he needed before he went back home and had something to eat, but he'd been wandering for way longer than he originally planned for. Now he was hungry, and tired, and his paws hurt from all the walking, and—

"Hey, you new around?" a smooth voice asked from a short distance away, the question directed towards him. Snapping himself out of it, Red turned in the direction of the voice, seeing its owner – a lucario sitting on a bench nearby. He seemed curious, and well-meaning by his expression, a gentle but confident smile on his muzzle. "I don't mean any offense... but I think I've seen you walk down this street five times now, looking more lost each time you passed." The lucario chuckled, Red looking away with a slight blush. Did he really stand out that much?

"Um, yeah, just... a little turned around, that's all," he responded, the lucario making a welcoming gesture for him to come closer. "I'm just looking for the grocery store... this app says I'm right next to it, but I can't find it anywhere around here..."

A look of understanding hit the stranger's face, Red watching him nod. "Probably hasn't been updated in a while, they moved location a few blocks away." The fox let out a sound that was half sigh, half groan, realizing he'd been wasting his time going around in circles. Though he still didn't know where to find it.

"Do you think you could point me in the right direction?" he asked, locking his phone and dropping it into his pocket, hoping that the walk wouldn't be too far. Having the walk from his apartment to the grocery store turn out to be longer than he originally thought wasn't the best feeling, but as long as it wasn't too far, he could probably still manage carrying them back home.

"Well, I'd be happy to, but I have a feeling if I did that, you're the type who'd end up walking right past this bench again in 10 minutes..." he chuckled, Red smiling under a fake offended expression, rolling his eyes at the light ribbing. "How about I just walk with you to show you the way?" The lucario stood up, a questioning look on his face, and while he wasn't expecting to be making an acquaintance today... Red didn't want to turn down the help.

“Sure, if you don’t mind!” Red responded, seeing the lucario stand up, stretch, and give him a smile before leading the way. The man was pretty tall, especially for a lucario, and a bit muscular. He seemed pretty relaxed, and Red guessed that he probably didn’t have anything better to do right now anyways. “I’m Red, by the way. What’s your name?”

“Rio. It’s a pleasure to meet you, Red!” The fox nodded and smiled, following behind Rio as he led him down the sidewalk. The two made a bit of light, idle conversation as they walked together, the unfamiliar environment feeling a lot less intimidating to the fox now that he had a friendly guide showing him around. He talked about his job and the related reason that he’d moved here, learning a bit about the lucario’s in turn. If he hadn’t already figured it out at this point, it was pretty clear that Rio enjoyed a bit of teasing, his smooth words pointed to make the fox laugh and blush at times as they walked together.

Reaching the grocery store, Red turned and gave him a big smile. “Thank you so much for the directions, and for the company. I really appreciate it!” He saw the lucario smile back, getting a pat on the shoulder from him that gave him the surprise feeling of butterflies in his stomach.

“Don’t mention it! Are you just planning on carrying them back to your place?” Red nodded, getting an inviting look from Rio. “Well, if you don’t mind a bit more company, I’d be happy to help you carry them to save a bit of effort on your part. Plus, maybe I could buy you dinner after... I feel like you need it with how many times I heard your stomach grumbling on the walk here.

Red blushed and stammered at the sudden offer, not expecting such an invitation from the kind new acquaintance. “Um, sure! That would be really nice... if it’s not a bother for you,” he responded, glancing away for a moment, feeling the lucario’s paw rest on the top of his head and ruffle his hair slightly.

“No problem at all, I’d love more of a chance to get to know a nice kiddo like you, and I know a great place in walking distance. I just hope that diaper I keep seeing peek under your shirt holds up the whole way through...” Red froze, his ears flattening as his blush massively intensified.

“I-I don’t, I mean, uh, I—” He heard the lucario chuckle, feeling that paw pat his lower back, not quite reaching the diaper he’d... inexpertly taped himself into before going out for the day. Was it really that obvious? Or was he just good at noticing little tells like that? He must like them too if he was teasing about it while still offering to go on a date, but —

His thoughts were cut off by a sudden laugh from the lucario, who had a smile on his face as the laugh slowly tapered off. “Heh, don’t worry, kit. Your secret is safe with me. I guess you’re not too used to getting noticed, huh?”

"I, um... n-not really?" Red replied, his mind still racing as the two of them entered the store, talking quieter in the hopes that the lucario wouldn't be loud about his secret. The fox found himself tugging his shirt down and straightening it out often, trying to make sure nobody was able to see anything peeking out from his waistband like the lucario apparently had. It was difficult, trying to walk around the store and find all of the things that he needed to buy while his mind was so preoccupied, now being the one in the lead as Rio followed him instead.

"So, how long have you been wearing?" Rio asked, Red's ears flattening in embarrassment as the question hit him, trying not to let his thoughts wander off too much while he was shopping.

"Um... I've... *liked* them for a while, but... today is my first day actually wearing one..." he eventually managed to squeak out, his voice trailing off. He'd wanted to wear one for a long time, but he'd never had any privacy to actually do it, having to just use his imagination until now. But now that he'd finally moved out, and he had all the privacy he could ask for... of course the first thing on his mind was wearing a diaper for the first time.

He'd taken out a box that he'd kept hidden during the move and put one on, finding it a lot more difficult than he expected to tape it on, struggling a little to get it even. It wasn't anywhere near perfect, but it felt so nice to finally wear one that he didn't care. Sure, they were cheap, store-bought ones, but he was actually wearing a diaper! And it may have taken a while, but he eventually managed to work up the courage that he needed to head out into public while wearing it, thinking that it was well hidden under his jeans and shirt... but apparently not hidden enough.

He glanced back as he said that, seeing Rio's eyes widen a bit curiously, before seemingly realizing something. "Oh, I probably made you a bit scared there, huh? Sorry about that, kit!" He chuckled as he rested a paw on Red's shoulder, the act somewhat calming down the flustered and nervous fox. "It's uh... not exactly common for people to notice that you're wearing something secretly underneath your clothes. It takes a trained eye to be able to spot it. After all, I bet you didn't notice mine, huh?"

Furrowing his brow, Red glanced down at the lucario's pants, looking closely for a moment, before realizing that it might look a little weird if someone wandered down this aisle and saw him doing that. It was a bit hard to tell, but there was somewhat of a diaper-shaped and sized bulge underneath the fabric. That... made him feel a little bit less like everyone around him was staring at him, noticing how obvious it was, hearing every little crinkle it made. ...A little. The embarrassment of wearing a diaper out in public still registered on his mind pretty strongly.

"I um... didn't notice, no." Red let out a nervous chuckle, not having expected to spend today talking to a new friend about diapers... he'd only really done that over the internet, before. It was a new level of embarrassing to talk to someone directly about that, especially on his first day. But Rio was a surprisingly easy person to talk to, despite the inherent difficulty of it. Red found himself starting to gradually open up more and more as they shopped, letting go of the tension he could feel himself holding, feeling more capable of actually talking about the things that he liked.

As he paid for his groceries, Rio took a lot of the bags to carry himself, which he was very grateful for, not having really wanted to carry all of this back to his apartment on his own, especially with the added distance of the walk. But with someone to walk with, it felt much shorter, spending the time relaxing and chatting with Rio. The lucario had quickly picked up on how to make him laugh, the fox finding himself smiling a lot along the walk back to his apartment.

...Though the conversation was occasionally interrupted by the noise of his stomach grumbling, making it very clear how much he was looking forward to that dinner he was promised as well.

---

Thankfully, there weren't any people waiting on a table as they arrived, meaning the two of them didn't have to wait to be shown to their table. Red let out a sigh of relief as the waiter walked them to their table, one near the corner, a fair distance away from any other customers. The two of them sat down, taking out their menus to look over everything.

Red felt a bit relieved as he saw that the prices weren't too expensive here, the place wasn't too overly fancy. Sure, he wasn't paying for the meal, but he didn't want to dent his new friend's wallet too bad either. He'd already said so many thanks to Rio for everything he'd done for him today, but he couldn't help but feel the need to say it again. "...Thank you for the meal, it's really nice of you."

"Hey, I promise it's no problem. I've had a great time getting to know you, it's really nice to meet another friendly face! Especially one who I happen to share some interests with..." Red blushed at that statement, feeling his ears darkening. It really was nice to get to know him, it made the fear of moving to a new, unfamiliar place a lot more bearable now that he knew someone. They'd exchanged numbers earlier, and the fact that he had someone to reach out to here now was a big weight off of his chest.

It didn't take long to find something that he wanted to eat, but the wait for their food was a much longer one... or at least, it felt like one to the fox's empty stomach. It didn't seem to want to stop complaining the whole time as the two of them talked back and forth, the topics occasionally dipping into some slightly more embarrassing things, words about diapers spoken with a hush, even with the

other customers pretty far away, just to put Red's mind a little more at ease. The lucario seemed like he found it a little silly, but played along, occasionally chuckling about how much the little fox seemed to struggle with talking about their shared interest in the topic.

As their food finally arrived, Red immediately dug in, the food tasting amazing to the hungry fox. He glanced up after scarfing down a few bites to see Rio looking at him with a raised eyebrow and a grin on his face. "...Well don't let me stop you, kit," he said with a chuckle after a pause, making Red laugh as well as both of them started eating. The meal was delicious, even after the first few rapid bites he'd taken, and it was fun to talk to Rio, both about more mundane things, and about something he'd never really had someone else to confide in about.

Though while he didn't really want to interrupt the time they were spending together, Red couldn't help but notice the pressure that had been building on his bladder. He was planning on going to the bathroom when he'd gotten home with his groceries, but having such a friendly and kind distraction promising to take him out to eat kept his mind a little far away from his needs... well, aside from hunger, which was distracting him even further.

The little tics started to add up as he tried to put off the need to go to the bathroom, and he was sure Rio had noticed, but he never seemed to bring it up in conversation. Red could tell that he'd need to go now rather than wait it out until after he got home, even with the two of them halfway done with their food. He didn't really want to spoil the moment, but it had to be done.

"Um, sorry, I think I need to head to the bathroom for a bit..." he said, pulling his chair away from the table, though the lucario's raised eyebrow and grin made him stop for a moment.

"What do you mean, silly kit? It's not like you have to go anywhere to do that, you're already wearing one." A blush rapidly climbed up Red's face as he registered what Rio had just suggested, letting out a nervous giggle as he did. It was funny, but... it's not like he could actually use it, *especially* not in public.

...The look on his face was serious.

"I-um. I've never... *used* one before..." Red responded in a hushed tone, though the lucario still seemed pretty convinced that he should anyways, based on his expression.

"I'm sure you can learn, no point going all the way to a bathroom when you're all taped up into a diaper right now. Just sit back, relax, and let go. You can do that for me, can't you?" Red could feel his heart beating in his chest and hear it in his ears as he listened to Rio speak. Was... was he really considering it? The idea sent waves of embarrassment crashing over him, but... he wanted to. He'd already planned on trying to use it once he got home after this, anyways.

And having someone actively encouraging him was pretty quickly hammering away at his defenses.

"I, um... m-maybe I can... try...?" Red squeaked out, the lucario across from him giving him a proud smile at that. He felt his heart flutter a bit as he saw it, taking a deep breath. He tried his best to relax, breathing slowly and closing his eyes. It felt... impossible, trying to override that instinct. Truly impossible. Like he was fighting a battle he couldn't win against his own body. But as he relaxed and let that tension fade away... it started to feel easier, somehow. More possible.

His eyes closed, he let out a deep breath, feeling his muscles finally starting to relax as he wet himself, letting go. It felt wonderful, exactly how he'd imagined it, the warmth spreading across his crotch as the diaper absorbed it all for him, feeling so nice. He let out an even deeper sigh of relief, the twinge of embarrassment nearly flooded with relaxation as he flooded his diaper, before he was suddenly shocked out of it by a feeling of something blocking it.

He... he still needed to go, but... it felt like he couldn't, like it was *truly* impossible now, not the difficulty that he thought was impossible before. He opened his eyes, looking up at Rio to see that his eyes were glowing a light cyan, feeling confusion overtake him. Before he could find the words to ask, he found the lucario answering for him.

"Had to stop you there... it seems like the diapers you picked out don't have the highest capacity, huh?" Confused, Red slowly realized that the warmth he'd felt wasn't only in his diaper... but dribbling down as well, pooling against his seat and slightly down his legs. Instantly he was paralyzed by fear, panic starting to well up inside of him. He'd just wet his pants in public, people would notice, what was he supposed to do, what—

A paw against his on the table shook him out of his thoughts. "Hey, it's alright, kit. I live pretty close by... how about we swing by my house for a change, and if you want, you can hang out there with me for a little while. Sound good?"

Red's embarrassment was at its maximum right now... but the idea of the kind lucario taking him home after a date for a diaper change sent it far over what he thought he could feel. He'd... have to walk there

in wet pants, but... that beats walking home alone in wet pants. And staying with him at his house for a while, alone? Even though he felt a little upset that the lucario had encouraged him to wet himself and caused this in the first place...

He couldn't deny how the idea of it all was making him feel. Having an accident in his pants in public, and being taken home by the confident lucario he'd practically just had a date with for a diaper change?

He couldn't believe his luck.