

"A crush? Aww, that's so cute!" Demi froze at the response from the raichu next to her, realizing what she'd just admitted to, the dragon-kitty very quickly stammering intensely, trying desperately to find any words to save her from what she'd just said. As words failed her and thoughts jammed, all she could do was bring her paws up to cover her face as best as she could, snout covered in a deep blush. The little trickle in her diaper didn't help her case, always finding herself having little accidents as the embarrassment was turned up higher. And the raichu was very good at turning up the heat.

A chuckle caught their ears as the sound of their accident caught their friend's, a paw moving to let them peek just a bit, seeing that grin. "Sounds like someone had a little accident, huh? Let's get you off the bed before you start leaking with how fast you tend to flood them." The raichu's paw reached out to take theirs, Demi's shaky paw pulling away from their face to hold onto it. With a hop off of the edge of the bed where the two of them had been sitting, the raichu guided the two of them down onto the carpet. Without even a word, she'd pulled out a pacifier, bringing it up to the dragon's snout for them. She gave a little boop to the button and a giggle as they took it, a little fluster running through them. "There's a good kitty!"

Another little accident, another reason why she needed to be diapered, as the raichu often teased her. She could feel the warmth of embarrassment reaching up to her ears as she looked at her smile, seeing the gentle mischief in her expression. "Now, I seem to remember a certain kitten mentioning how she'd never actually tried rubbing her wet diapers..." This conversation. She squirmed in place on the floor, already feeling the fluttery feeling in her tummy. "Now that you've already gone through the effort of wetting them, now seems like a good time to try it out, huh?"

"M-maybe... j-just a try..." she responded, already feeling the embarrassment making it hard to talk – even harder than the pacifier was already making it. A paw gently reached down to her diaper, pressing against it and letting out a little huff. It... did feel nice, moving her paw slowly up and down the front of her diaper. She could feel it squish as she rubbed it from the small accidents it had already soaked up for her, but not much. She noticed the raichu's ears perk up and realized that her breathing had changed, her gaze drawn back to that smile, realizing what she was doing right in front of her.

"Aw, don't worry about me, you're doing such a good job, kitty! Though I think your diaper could probably be a bit more wet, that would make it feel better, wouldn't it?" Their thoughts were already growing clouded as they squished their diaper, letting out little squeaks here and there, inhibitions lowering and loosening, just like their bladder control as they were teased. They nodded with a bit of enthusiasm that seemed to register on the raichu, letting out a sigh as they let themselves wet their diaper even further. It *did* make it feel nicer to rub, the fluttery feeling in their tummy growing at the sound of their own accident.

“Good job, kitten! Such a good diaper kitty, aren’t you?” the raichu teased, further heightening her embarrassment, which only made the diaper rubs feel even better. She nodded enthusiastically, her inhibitions flowing away as she leaned into the embarrassment and the wonderful feeling her diapers were giving her.

“Mmmyah! G-good diaper kitty, I-love diape rubs...!” The heat turned up, the raichu smiled, and she felt those bubbles in her tummy grow. The kitty hadn’t realized how nice it really felt, but now it was all she could focus on, the wonderful feeling of her diaper and how much she loved it!

“You’re doing so well, though don’t forget to use your diaper like a good kitten! Good kitties make sure they have a happy diaper from using it all the way.” Demi squeaked as she heard that reminder, realizing what she was being asked to do... but she *really* wanted to, and with her inhibitions all but gone, it was almost certain that she would. Though the thing that sealed the deal quickly approached, the sudden feeling of pressure against her pacifier causing her eyes to shoot open, seeing the face of a raichu pushing her own pacifier against hers, giving a long paci kiss that immediately fried all thoughts of holding herself back. Within seconds she’d used her diaper just as she was told, breathing heavily as the kiss was pulled back, seeing her crush pull her own pacifier out of her muzzle.

“Such a good kitten... now, is someone about to have another little accident in their diapers?” With barely any words left and her thoughts left sparking and flying, all the dragon could do was nod furiously as she pawed at her diaper, letting out little squeaks from behind her pacifier. Eyes tightly shut, she rubbed and pressed at the front of her diaper, pushing herself up higher and higher, until...!

With a big “Rawh!” followed by a series of squeaks, Demi breathed heavily, having her third big accident in quick succession, thoughts scattered and words far beyond her grasp. She breathed heavily, slowly calming down from the intensity, paws still resting on the front of her very used diaper as she relaxed. Eventually, she opened an eye, then the other, looking at the happy, smiling rai in front of her, feeling that blush come back quickly as she processed what she’d just done... all right after revealing her little crush.

“You did such a good job, kitty... though someone looks pretty sleepy now, huh? I think we’d better get you to bed before you fall asleep here. You can always have a change in the morning, can’t you?” Words still failing her, all Demi could do was let out a little “mew...” the fiery blush coming back in full force.