

Apollo shifted his arms a bit as he carried Nox down the hall, the taller ampharos supporting the much smaller croconaw from underneath and holding them against his chest. He felt the water type gently buck their hips a few times, apparently already horny, eliciting a chuckle from their caretaker and earning a few pats on the bottom, the ampharos feeling the extra layer of crinkly padding beneath his partner's clothes.

"Been a horny day, then?" Apollo asked them, only getting a slight whimper from the croconaw in his arms. He gave them a few more pats to their padded bottom before reaching out for the doorknob ahead of him, bringing them from the mostly normal insides of the couple's house into a much more childish room. Without fully looking, the ampharos navigated entirely on muscle memory to the adult-sized changing table in the back of the room, plopping down the croconaw who looked back up at him with baby-doll eyes.

"Already lost your voice, cutie?" Apollo said, a bashful whine coming from the smaller pokémon as their caretaker reached under the table, pulling out a pacifier gag and popping it into Nox's muzzle, wrapping the pink straps around the back of their head and buckling them together. "No need to worry about that, then." The self-confident ampharos pulled off Nox's shirt for them, their arms reaching up into the air on instinct before they quickly leaned back and laid down to allow their boyfriend to pull off their pants as well, all quick and rehearsed.

While they were laying back, Apollo took the opportunity to raise his little's arms up to the corners of the table, fastening them down with more pink leather straps. Only a moment later, the croconaw's legs were strapped to the bottom corners of the table as well, and they gave some experimental tugs and wiggles, unable to move more than a few inches in any direction.

Apollo reached out and placed a paw against the very soggy diaper the water type below him wore, massaging it in his grasp and eliciting a long whine from their partner as they did, Nox struggling against the bindings they wore and trying to buck into the ampharos's paw. "Some little princess did a number on their diapers today, huh? Lucky I padded you up extra thick before letting you go to work today, or you'd be leaking on the whole walk home," he said, pushing the wet padding into his little's crotch further. The ampharos could feel himself starting to get hard from how Nox was already reacting, and took a moment to pull off his sweatpants and underwear in one motion, kicking them off to the side, his lengthy package on full display.

Absentmindedly massaging his length, Apollo walked over to the open "toy chest" just a few steps away from the changing table, bending over to look inside. He raised his tail as he did, lighting the orb on the end of it as it swayed back and forth to get Nox's attention, seeing their boyfriend's ass on full display, his balls and dick hanging down below that. He rummaged through the toy chest for a moment, mostly

just wanting to build up anticipation as his partner watched him from behind, before pulling out a pair of matching pink mittens and walking back over to the waiting croconaw.

With ease, he placed both of the mittens onto Nox's tied up paws, reducing their manual dexterity to basically nothing. "That should keep the naughty princess from getting any ideas, hm?" he said, reaching out to boop the croconaw's nose. They tried flexing their fingers a few times in the mittens before hearing two quick clicks as they were locked on, whimpering needily towards their caretaker.

Apollo made his way back around to stand in front of Nox, playing with his dick in one paw and rubbing his partner's padding with the other. He craned his neck forward, placing his snout against the diaper between the croconaw's legs and nuzzling into the small bulge there, taking a whiff of the scent and jacking off for a moment as he listened to the beautiful melody of Nox's whines. He pulled himself away after a bit of time spent enjoying it, grabbing the vibrator plugged into the wall nearby and placing it against their partner's small bulge, turning it on just as the croconaw noticed its presence.

Immediately Nox squealed out in pleasure and started humping up against the vibrator as much as they could in their bound state, desperate and needy with the vibrator only on low. The gentle vibrations were a constant tease as they whined through their pacifier gag, trying to get as much pleasure from the vibrator as they could and suckling on the bulb in their mouth.

"With a diaper that soaked, I think you deserve a bit of pleasure from it, huh?" Apollo said, turning the vibrator up a setting and pressing it into his partner's diaper, rubbing it up and down along the completely soaked front. Watching his partner struggle against their bindings and hump against the vibrator he controlled was only making the already horny ampharos even hornier, keeping one hand on his dick to keep him satisfied as he made his princess squeal.

As their huffing started to get a bit more frantic, Apollo pulled the vibrator away and shut it off, only making the small croconaw's whining and straining against their bindings intensify due to the sudden lack of pleasure. Apollo reached out and gently pressed against Nox's diaper front once more, rubbing it a few times. "Aww, did the princess like their buzzies?" they said with a mocking tone, only making their little blush and whine harder.

Apollo stopped jacking off for a moment to reach up and untape the croconaw's diaper, pulling the front down and revealing the bright pink chastity cage wrapped around the princess's already little member, keeping it soft and their balls pulled forward and on display. Their dick was pressed against the cage, unable to grow any more, and strands of pre connected the slit on the cage's tip to the now untaped diaper, pre smeared all along the diaper front and gently leaking out onto the croconaw's balls. Desperate for stimulation, they bucked into the air a few times as best as they could.

The ampharos bent his neck down once more, bringing his muzzle right in front of the little cage, his hot breath on Nox's bound package causing them to squirm. Without a word, he opened up his mouth and ran his tongue along the croconaw's balls, lapping up the pre that had leaked onto them and gently fondling them with his tongue. Nox squealed with even more vigor as he felt the dominant ampharos tease him, already incredibly horny and pent up from being denied so often. The key to their cage dangled from their caretaker's neck, and it rarely saw any use, with scheduled cleanings being the only time their dick had been let out of its prison in months.

Cumming was something they got as a treat every now and then, often enough to not drive them crazy from denial but spaced apart enough to leave them more than desperate for anything their boyfriend gave them. And ***fuck***, Nox loved it. They loved every moment of denial and edging they got, not being able to control when they got pleasure or even how they got it, all being at the whims of the person they loved, who knew just how to take care of them. They felt their balls being gently sucked on by their boyfriend and they squealed out once again, their arms and legs pulling against the binds with fervor on instinct, desperate to please themselves, even though they couldn't. With big, useless mittens covering their paws and a cage covering their cock, they couldn't even please themselves if they wanted.

As pre continued to escape the tip of their cage, Apollo changed their focus to the cage itself, taking the small, trapped nub into their mouth instead. He licked along the tip of the cage, lapping up his partner's pre and forcing a shudder down their back as they felt the stimulation barely touching the head of their dick through the tiny openings, feeling heavenly. Just as quickly as they started, the ampharos pulled their head away, licking their lips and leaving the croconaw desperately humping and whining for more beneath them.

"You always taste the best the longer it's been since you last came. How long has it been this time? A week or two?" Apollo gently cupped Nox's balls in a paw, gently rolling them in his palm. "I bet these are extra full now, huh?" he said, the croconaw beneath him whining and desperately nodding. "I wonder how long I'll make you wait this time..." he said, releasing the croconaw's balls to a groan of denial as he returned to the diaper change, pulling away the sodden padding from underneath his partner and bringing out some wipes to clean him up.

He expertly cleaned all along the croconaw's crotch and tossed away the wipes and used diaper, bringing out a fresh one and fluffing it up a bit before sliding it into place. Instead of powdering and taping them up, however, they pulled open a drawer on the table, pulling out a bottle of lube without even looking, giving their partner a grin. As the croconaw's eyes widened and sparkled, Apollo popped open the cap on the bottle and squeezed a bit onto a finger, reaching to the water type's exposed ass and circling it for a few moments before gently thrusting one finger inside and massaging around.

A moan escaped from the croconaw's throat as they started to suckle their pacifier gag harder, feeling the ampharos's finger moving around inside of them and gradually probing deeper and deeper, a second one joining it soon after, getting them nice and loose. He spread his fingers apart gently a few times, getting them ready before pulling his fingers out.

Apollo upended the lube over his cock, sucking air through his teeth as the cold liquid hit his dick, rubbing it along the length to get it nice and slick before lining it up with his partner's waiting hole. "You ready, princess?" he asked, and Nox nodded enthusiastically before letting out a throaty moan as they felt their boyfriend press into them, getting a few inches in immediately before pulling out and starting to push back more.

They could feel him starting to fall into a rhythm as he pushed in quickly, slowly pulled out, and pushed back in even further, and Nox did what they could to help push back against him as they were fucked, wanting to feel that dick get deeper in. With this being most of the stimulation they were able to get, they always looked forward to feeling that big dick inside them, scratching that itch they just couldn't scratch themselves. It felt so good to feel their boyfriend pulsing inside them, to feel him pushing in deep, so much better than anything with their own dick. Ever since they'd been locked up, getting fucked had only felt better and better, and giving up their own dick to feel the indescribable feelings of their boyfriend's cock rubbing against their extra sensitive prostate was *more* than worth it. They'd happily take being locked the rest of their life if it meant getting fucked by that massive length would feel **this good**.

Apollo bent over as he settled into his rhythm, placing his paws on either side of the croconaw's head, panting as he leaned over them. He slid his dick in and out, the water type's slick passage feeling oh so wonderful to him. He could feel his partner clenching down on his dick, trying to milk it as he pulled it out and slammed it back in with abandon. They'd been through this so many times that he felt no need to be all that gentle after getting past the initial hurdle, more than happy to fuck them silly. They'd already been reduced to a whimpering mess with all of the teasing he'd given them over the change, and this had certainly sealed the deal. Even if they weren't gagged, Apollo doubted they'd be able to put together words at this point if they wanted to. And *damn* were they a good fuck. Sure, Apollo would fuck around at times and bring over friends to have a good time with, especially ones who had their own littles to keep Nox company with a vibrator to share, but he'd never get tired of his favorite hole to fuck right here, with how perfectly they knew every last detail of how to get him off and get filled with another load of his seed.

And he was starting to get a bit close, he realized, toning back the intensity of his humps to savor it a bit. Apollo opened his eyes to look down at the adorable croconaw below him, seeing that their own eyes were screwed shut as they pulled desperately against the bindings holding their limbs down out of sheer pleasure. He'd been ramming against their pleasure spot for a while now, and it was clearly driving the locked lizard mad with pleasure. Sometimes they'd cum from that alone, and those were always the

cutest orgasms they'd have – extra needy and desperate after a loooooooot of edging, and dripping like a faucet. Apollo smiled as he started to fall back into a rhythm, gently nuzzling the croconaw for a moment before picking up the pace and pushing in extra hard. That's enough smelling the flowers for now, he needed to fill his partner's ass with cum and he needed to do it quick.

Nox could feel the ampharos above him starting to tense up as he picked the pace back up, and knew he'd be finishing soon. They squeezed down as much as they could for him, feeling his dick ramming in and out and slamming against their prostate over and over again, making it hard to concentrate as their soft, trapped dick strained in their cage, desperate to reach an orgasm that wasn't gonna come to them. They pushed back as he rammed in over and over again feeling waves of pleasure cascading over them as the ampharos started to get desperate himself, his humps starting to grow quick and erratic as he neared his orgasm.

With a few final thrusts, Apollo pushed in one last time and buried his dick in his partner, his warm seed filling them up from behind as they whined out for him, nuzzling desperately into his neck. He held himself inside their ass as he rode out his orgasm, his tail twitching behind him and the cage pressed up against his stomach twitching and leaking pre while the orgasm slowly faded away. He breathed out slowly before pulling himself up a bit, giving the exhausted and still horny croconaw a kiss on the forehead.

The ampharos pulled himself out in one motion, wiping off his dick on the open diaper beneath his partner, walking over to the toy chest once more as the croconaw caught their breath. After a few moments, they were suddenly surprised by a new intrusion in their ass as they opened their eyes to see Apollo pushing a lubed plug into them and tapping the base a few times as it was hilted in them. They let out a whine as they felt it gently settle inside of them, before Apollo pulled out the powder from under the changing table and continued the change as if nothing had happened, but with an extra smile on his face.

He rubbed in the powder and pulled up the front of the diaper over his partner's cage, taping up the wings and giving it a few pats. He nuzzled into his partner's belly for a moment and tickled them for a bit, getting them to laugh and squirm while still held down to the table, before undoing the buckles holding them in place and quickly picking them up. With his pants still abandoned on the floor of the nursery, Apollo carried Nox towards the door and out of the room, holding them close and giving them a kiss on the guard of their pacifier, nuzzling their nose gently. He really did love his little princess.

"Now, who's hungry? I'm practically *famished*," he said, carrying his partner to the kitchen with him, patting the bottom of their clean diaper a few times as he held them in his arms.