

Jewel focused entirely on the television screen in front of him, the Alolan Raichu's paws carefully manipulating the controls of the racing game he was playing, his tail tilting with him on top of it with every turn in the game. In first place, he was hyper focused on winning, drifting around a difficult corner perfectly as his floating tail turned with him. Nearing the end of the race, he hoped with all of his might that he wouldn't be targeted by anything... and crossed the finish line, breathing out a sigh of relief. First place in all four races.

As he looked over at the other half of the screen, he saw his friend Blaze bumping into just about every obstacle he possibly could along the track, in last place by far. The Hisuian Typhlosion seemed to be having a good time regardless as he gradually cruised towards the finish line himself, a relaxed smile with half-lidded eyes as the race finished. He turned to look at the raichu that had been looking at him for a bit, who immediately blushed and turned back to the T.V. as he realized he'd probably been staring.

The raichu heard a chuckle from the calm typhlosion sitting on the couch just next to him and turned back, a smile covering Blaze's maw. "Hey, it's alright, man! I was just takin' my time," the typhlosion said, adjusting his black hoodie a bit to be more comfortable. He wore that hoodie over a grey t-shirt and baggy sweatpants underneath just about every day, and Jewel wasn't sure if he had multiple sets of the exact same outfit or if he just really liked that specific one.

Meanwhile, the raichu floated down on his tail and hopped off, sitting gently onto the couch as well now that the high stress racing had passed. He wore an amber t-shirt himself, with most of his shirts being some variation of red or orange, and his own baggy sweatpants that he found comfortable, nothing restrictive. He couldn't stand the feeling of certain fabrics...

Jewel found himself suddenly catching himself riding off on a train of thought and hopped off, looking back to Blaze, seeing the gentle, flickering collar of purple flames roll from his fur and disappear into wisps of smoke. "You're always so good at this game, heh," the typhlosion said, gently elbowing the raichu's shoulder as he looked at the results screen, seeing the complete domination of Jewel on the scoreboard while he was near the bottom, only having a few races where he didn't come in dead last.

The raichu let out a nervous chuckle as he smoothed out his fur a bit, worried that he'd somehow upset his friend by winning before internally chiding himself for it. The two of them had been friends for years and years, dating back to when they had only been going to school for a few years. The fact that Blaze invited him over to hang out and play games together meant that he clearly wasn't upset at the idea of losing, especially since he won... just about every game they played together.

“Haha, yeah, I- uh, practiced a lot a few years back. I used to compete for time trials and all that...” the raichu trailed off, scratching behind his ear. He didn’t wanna sound too showboat-y or anything, and act like he was any better than he actually was. Though even as he started to worry about that, he heard a laugh from Blaze.

“Man, that’s so cool! You’re out there winning records in just about every game you play, I’d bet,” he said, putting the raichu at ease once more. Blaze was always really good at that, ever since they’d met. They always worked well together – Blaze was able to keep him from worrying too much about the details or pushing himself too hard, while he was able to motivate Blaze and keep him on task. They’d always made a good pair for as long as they’d been friends.

As Jewel turned back to look at the typhlosion, he saw him looking up a bit, intrigued by something, before inhaling deep through his nose and holding his breath for a moment. A few seconds later, the typhlosion’s purple flame collar grew larger, and he blew a large column of lilac-colored smoke from his mouth, his eyes returning to the half-lidded state they were normally in as he was put at ease. The smoke quickly dissipated into nothingness as his flames returned to normal. Jewel watched the whole process with intrigue, having seen his friend do it plenty of times, but never being able to ask about it out of fear of being insensitive.

However, Blaze turned back to him once more, clearly noticing him staring and cocking an eyebrow. “Curious? You know I’m not the type to get upset about questions, bro,” he said with a smirk on his face, disarming all of the raichu’s worries in an instant, just like he always did. Still a bit hesitant but now with permission, Jewel nodded and looked up at the typhlosion inquisitively.

“Well, the purple fire’s something that runs in the family. It’s why I ended up with this instead of orange ones,” he said, gesturing to the flame collar around his neck. “It, uh, lets me see things, stuff that other people don’t really see.” Jewel looked intrigued as he listened to his friend explain it, thinking back on the times that he’d seen this happen before – it always started with the typhlosion noticing something, but the raichu could never figure out what.

“It’s like—wandering spirits, or some such. My great granddad used to be some kind of spiritual person, and it got passed down, I think. Memories float around sometimes, caught in the air, in the moment. Can’t move on. That purple fire in me is able to like... purify it, or something. Helps things keep moving, you know?”

While he wasn’t sure quite what Blaze meant, Jewel nodded along, trying to follow his meaning, and listening intently. “Anyways, that memory-spirit-mumbo-jumbo is uh—what gets me like this, I guess,” he said, vaguely gesturing to himself in an *incredibly* nondescript manner. “Whenever I purify those

spirit things, it calms me down, it's like, meditative or whatever. Keeps the chill vibes flowing, right?" Jewel nodded knowingly to that one at least – ever since he'd evolved, his friend had been much more laid back than even when they were kids, and the raichu hadn't even known how that could be possible. If anything, he'd only grown *more* stressed since graduating, with everything on his plate and no real way to slow things down and relax.

Well, one way, but he sure as hell wasn't going to reveal that one to his best friend.

"You know, that curious look tells me more than you think, man," Blaze said, snapping Jewel out of his recollection once more and back into reality. "If you want... you can always try it yourself."

Jewel looked confused for a moment. "Wh... how? It's not like I can see spirits, or inhale that energy you were talking about," he said, looking around the room to quickly make sure that he wasn't suddenly able to see new things out of nowhere. Which, of course, he couldn't.

"Nah, you don't gotta be the one to inhale it, if I can do it for you." The raichu tried to figure out what his friend was saying to little effect, before the typhlosion waved him to scoot closer. Still confused but genuinely curious to understand, he moved a bit closer on the couch, closing the gap between them just a bit.

"Here, I'll try something, if you really wanna try it yourself." Jewel nodded, and the typhlosion in front of him started looking up and around the room. The raichu was already starting to feel a bit flustered, just being this close... he'd never been able to work up the courage to tell him, but he'd always had a crush on Blaze for just about as long as they'd known each other, even when they were kids.

Seemingly satisfied by whatever he'd found, Blaze looked back down at the much shorter raichu next to him. "Hop on your tail if that's alright, until you're eye level with me," he said, and Jewel followed his instructions, his blush only intensifying as he was lifted in the air right in front of his crush's face. He tried his best to hide how flustered he was, but with how preceptive Blaze could be, he guessed he probably wasn't doing it well enough.

Despite his worries, the typhlosion continued instructions as normal, not mentioning how nervous he probably seemed. "Now, when I breathe out of my mouth, I want you to try to breathe in as much as you can, alright? And just hold it in, and slowly let it out. You good with that?" he said, his eyes once more focused on something he could see somewhere above the raichu.

“Yeah, I- I can do that,” the raichu responded, getting himself mentally ready. Maybe if this worked then he could actually *chill out* for once, something he’d had so much trouble doing, especially recently. It would definitely make spending time with Blaze a lot more relaxed and enjoyable, not having to constantly worry about all of these thoughts of offending him or making him upset that he knew would never happen but he still worried might end up—

He saw the typhlosion nod to him and then breathe in deep through his nostrils once more, his fire growing in size and intensity before he held his breath for a moment and looked back down at the raichu with a raised eyebrow. Snapped fully out of it once more, Jewel nodded and got ready.

A moment later, the typhlosion breathed out through his mouth, and immediately Jewel started to breathe in through his, taking in as much of the gentle, lilac smoke as he could before he started to hold his breath, his eyes screwed shut. After holding it in for a moment, with a very weird feeling in his chest from it, he started to slowly let out his breath, still able to feel the strange tickling feeling as he exhaled all of the smoke himself.

As he opened his eyes back up, he was wonderstruck.

The world around him suddenly seemed magical as he floated gently around on his tail. Everything was tinted a very gentle shade of purple, and looking up, Jewel could see tiny wisps of purple flames gently floating around above them, floating through the ceiling and walls as if there was nothing there. He felt so... relaxed. The constant, unending stream of thoughts that had plagued him every waking moment was just... gone. Completely gone.

It felt quiet. And relaxing. He looked back at Blaze with a smile on his face, floating gently around on his tail. “Feelin’ good there, bud?” the typhlosion asked him, and he enthusiastically nodded back. “It’s, like... magic,” he said, getting a chuckle and nod from the much more experienced typhlosion on the couch. He started to float around the room, standing up on his tail and surfing gently on it. He felt so much... lighter, in a way.

“Glad to hear you like it, man!” Blaze said, the ever-present smirk on his face growing into a full smile. Jewel floated back over to his friend, smiling himself, his eyes similarly half-lidded, letting out a giggle.

“It feels awesome, you just get this all the time?” he said, getting a shrug and slight nod from Blaze.

"I'm, uh, probably less affected by it than you, man. With it being in my blood and all, heh." Jewel just sat down and leaned back on his tail, looking at his friend with a smile. His crush. Fuck, this was nice. And damn, he was so cute when he looked like that. He always looked like that. Fuck, he's cute.

Jewel could feel himself relaxing entirely as his breathing slowed down to a consistent level, his eyes closing as he enjoyed the gentle feelings of everything. It just... felt really nice, so relaxing to just be here with him like this. He loved spending time with Blaze, and this made it so much easier to just relax around him. Maybe he could even...

"Uh, Blaze, could you, uh, maybe do it again?" Jewel asked, floating closer to the typhlosion and hovering in front of him, his eyes once more half open.

"Well, I guess I could, though I dunno if you should have another so qui—" the typhlosion was suddenly caught off guard by the raichu floating forward and pressing his lips against his, an impromptu kiss catching him off guard. Jewel held it for a moment, before slowly pulling away, opening his eyes to see a surprised look on the typhlosion's face.

"F-fuck, I'm sorry, I... I... that was too far, I shouldn't have..." Jewel started to say, backing away, before Blaze gently grabbed onto his tail and pulled him close once more, kissing him back. Jewel suddenly let out a breath he'd been holding in through his nose as he was pulled closer, feeling the small amount of panic that had managed to break through quickly dissipating once more.

"Jeez, man, took you long enough to do that," Blaze said as he pulled away from the kiss, chuckling a bit at the raichu's intense blush.

"D-did you know?" Jewel said, eliciting a deep laugh from the smiling typhlosion. "'Course I knew, dude. You've been into me for fuckin' forever. I've just been waiting on you to make a move already."

Jewel only blushed harder at that, turning his head away in embarrassment before suddenly getting pulled into another kiss, this one much deeper than the previous two. And goddamn was Blaze a good kisser. He could feel the typhlosion's arms reaching around him, one on his back and the other on the back of his head, gently holding him in place as he pressed his snout against his. Their tongues gently pressed into each other and explored each other as the typhlosion's paws similarly started to explore, reaching further down as the raichu hopped off of his tail and onto Blaze's lap.

As he felt the typhlosion's paws kept rubbing across him, he felt one gently reach under his shirt and rub the fur there, petting along the soft fur and holding him close. This was everything he'd ever wanted, and it was so, so perfect. He could stay here forever, his crush exploring across his body as much as he could ever want as they kissed each other for hours, so long as he could feel just like this.

So long as...

He felt the typhlosion's paw gently reach down to his ass, sliding over his pants, only to run into something padded in the way, stopping suddenly in confusion. Jewel instantly started to panic, he'd completely forgotten in the moment that he was... that... fuck fuck fuck fuck

The raichu pulled away from the kiss that had already stopped in the typhlosion's confusion, quickly sputtering out a "Sorry I gotta go—" and running off to the nearby bathroom, snagging his backpack along the way and shutting the door quickly, locking it behind him.

The lilac tint over everything had started to wear off at some point, and panic was taking over in its place as things were slowly returning to their normal colors. In the bathroom, Jewel leaned against the countertop with his paws, breathing quickly as he did. He reached down for his sweatpants, undoing the strap for his tail and pulling them down, looking back up to see himself in the mirror, wearing a diaper — a fairly soggy one at that.

He'd been into it for basically his whole life, most of his memory. From occasionally stealing them from younger siblings when he was a kid to now, where he kept a stockpile of ones he'd bought under his bed. It was one of his only comforts, how he kept himself calm and relaxed despite the constant stream of negative thoughts moving through his brain.

And he usually wore one over to Blaze's whenever he came to spend time with him, just because it was really comfortable and nice. Kept him from panicking too much, helped him be at ease... He rarely *used* it when he was visiting Blaze, and he couldn't even remember doing so, and he was sure he was clean before everything started... so he must have just wet it without thinking while he was... inebriated.

Fuck, what was he thinking? This is why you don't do this shit! He'd just fucking kissed his best friend unprompted and then immediately he'd found out about his deepest secret and he'd fucking ruined everything and now he was going to think he was a freak and he'd fucked it all up and —

A gentle knock on the door instantly sent his train of thought to a screeching halt, the tears slowly streaming down his face.

“Hey, you alright in there, dude?” he heard Blaze say from the other side of the door, his voice gently muffled but sounding genuinely concerned.

“Y-yeah, I’m f-fine,” Jewel responded, a voice crack in the middle of the first word confirming that he definitely wasn’t fine, even if the sniffles after speaking weren’t enough.

“You know, I’m not gonna judge you for anythin’, right? I made you that promise years ago, and I held it, didn’t I?” Blaze said, getting more sniffles in response. Jewel knew he was the most open-minded about everything out of any friend he’d ever had before, and he’d even considered telling him about this before, but he’d never gone through with it... and he especially didn’t want him to find out like **this**...

“Hey... is it alright if I come in?” he heard Blaze say from the other side of the door, and he screwed his eyes shut as he heard it. He... he wanted him to come in. To say that everything was alright, and he wasn’t upset or grossed out or anything... but he was just so scared of the opposite happening.

Jewel took a deep breath, as steady of one as he could given the shake in every breath, and slowly reached toward the door and unlocked it, immediately recoiling against the opposite wall and holding his large tail in front of himself, eyes shut tight.

He heard the doorknob gently turn before the door opened, and slowly peeked one eye open to see Blaze standing in the open doorway, a gentle smile on his face. The typhlosion slowly padded forward and placed a paw on the much shorter raichu’s shoulder, bending over to look at him with a smile.

“Buddy, I’m not gonna hurt you. I promise. You’re my best friend, and you always have been. You’re *allowed* to be vulnerable around me,” he said, placing his other paw on the raichu’s other shoulder. “And I’m not upset about the kiss either, dude. If me kissing back wasn’t enough to convince you, that is.”

The still teary raichu sniffled and nodded, still ashamed and able to hear his heartbeat in his ears much louder than anything else, but trying his best to stabilize his breathing. He felt the typhlosion in front of him place a paw on the tail he was using to block view of himself and holding onto with his own arms,

and gently start trying to push it to the side. His muscles immediately tensed up as he held it tighter, and he felt Blaze stop moving it out of concern before he willed himself to let go and let him push it away.

There he stood, pants around his ankles and a soggy diaper wrapped around his midsection, right in front of the crush he'd just kissed unprompted. Gods, he must have looked like such an idio—

“You know, you’re actually kinda cute in that, dude,” Blaze said, shocking him into scrambling his thoughts again. “I promised you I wouldn’t judge you. And you know, I’ve had partners into waaaaaay weirder stuff.”

Jewel sniffled again, his eyes downcast, before a paw reached under his chin and pulled his head up to look at the typhlosion once again. “Look, I get the fear and stigma and all that stuff, but you’ve gotta trust me here. I’m not grossed out by it, or by you. And I wouldn’t be upset to just get right back into kissin’ ya’. You’re not bad at it, heh. If you’re up to it, we can head back to the couch and get you another puff... that sound good? We don’t even have to do anything, I just want ya’ to be able to relax, you know?”

Jewel sniffled once more and nodded, before suddenly being picked up by the typhlosion almost double his size, barely grabbing his backpack as he was lifted up, being carried back over to the couch and plopped down, his pants forgotten in the bathroom behind them.

“So it’s like a comfort thing? I dig it,” Blaze said, smile on his face, with a smile having returned to Jewel’s as well. They’d been talking about it for a bit, as the raichu explained what he liked about wearing diapers, and how they were good for comfort while also sometimes being a sexual thing... he tried his best to convey what he liked and why, without sounding too weird, but most of that worry had faded away after Blaze helped him relax again.

The typhlosion had even realized that he’d accidentally left the raichu pants-less, and taken off his own pants as a joke to help him feel more at ease, and it kinda did help. It felt a bit less silly to just wear a diaper and a shirt when the person he was talking to was in his own underwear. Plus, getting to see the sizeable bulge in the typhlosion’s underwear was a pretty nice bonus. He had to keep himself from staring at it too long, trying to keep himself from getting hard.

However, as the discussion went on, with an occasional top-up from Blaze, Jewel could only contain his horniness for so long, and started inching closer to the typhlosion on the couch next to him.

“Alright, I get it, get up here, you big mouse,” Blaze said, opening his arms for Jewel to move in and return to the typhlosion’s lap giving him a quick kiss. “I’ve been watching you eyeing my underwear for long enough to know you’re horny.”

Damn, he was way more perceptive than Jewel gave him credit for.

Being pulled back into a deep kiss, Jewel felt the same feeling of euphoria that he did before, all of the negative emotions having cleared out in the time spent with his best friend. Those arms wrapped back around him, and he was once more in his warm embrace, muzzle to muzzle, feeling better than he ever had before.

As he felt Blaze’s paws return to the seat of his diaper, he flinched a bit once more on reflex, before relaxing and letting him gently knead the back of the padding, feeling the gentle motions on his ass through it and kissing him harder. The raichu stood on his tippy toes to push back against the typhlosion’s snout, placing his own paws on the collar of the larger pokémon’s hoodie and holding onto it as he was felt all over.

He could feel his soaked padding being pushed against him, and he started to get hard, a tent forming in the front of his diaper and pressing gently against the typhlosion’s stomach, who could easily tell what was happening to the horny raichu in his grip, and only doubled down on it.

Of course, Jewel could tell that the typhlosion holding onto him was getting a bit horny as well, the bulge in his underwear starting to throb and grow. He pulled away from the kiss, and with a huff, reached down for the beautiful bulge below him. He gently started to massage the typhlosion’s bulge with his paws, feeling his length growing out and tent the underwear, one paw on his dick and the other holding his balls.

And goddamn, he was hung. Hella hung. Fuck, this was like a dream to the alolan raichu, feeling his crush’s dick through the fabric of his underwear, and unable to hold himself back, he leaned forward and planted his muzzle into the massive bulge, breathing in deep and savoring the incredible scent. He heard a chuckle from above him, but couldn’t care less with all of his inhibitions gone. He wanted to savor every last moment of this, every bit of it.

As he kept gently massaging the head of the typhlosion’s dick with one paw and his balls with the other, sniffing and breathing in deep, he was eventually pulled back up by Blaze, who pulled him into another

kiss and filled him right back up with the amazing smoke as he breathed in through it. He let out the deep breath after a few moments, the lilac smoke drifting out of his mouth and into the air before disappearing, and in just a moment he was set on the ground where he could get right back to work.

He placed a paw on the inside of each of the typhlosion's knees and felt Blaze pull his legs apart, giving the perfectly inebriated raichu access to exactly what he wanted, nuzzling right back into the massive bulge. He was only able to breathe it in for a few moments, though, before he was pulled away with a whine. That whine turned quickly into a much more excited noise as Blaze pulled down the waistband of his underwear, revealing the lovely goods underneath.

Before he could get back in there, however, Blaze pulled Jewel's gaze up to meet his with a more serious expression. "You sure you're okay with this, bud?" he asked, getting a "Yes, *please*" in response. The typhlosion smiled down at him before letting go, the raichu immediately getting right back in there, nudging the typhlosion's balls to rest right over his nose as he sniffed in nice and deep.

Jewel suddenly moaned out as he felt something pressing against the tent in the front of his diaper, feeling the typhlosion's footpaw gently massaging it as he nuzzled further into the glorious balls in front of him, exactly what he needed right now. He could feel Blaze starting to slowly stroke his dick just above him, his eyes closed in pure pleasure.

He started to gently hump and grind against the pressure on the front of his wet diaper, the incredible smell of the typhlosion's crotch magnifying the pleasure he felt, and seemingly helping Blaze to feel even better too, with how quickly his stroking had increased in speed. Fuck, he wanted nothing more than to make Blaze cum all over him, he'd fantasized about this exact situation every single night and it was *all he fucking wanted*.

He opened his maw and let his tongue loll out, starting to gently lap at the massive, weighty balls covering his face. Fuck, he was just so **big**, bigger than he'd ever imagined, and it was so fucking amazing. And the taste, the **taste**, it was so good, so fucking **good**, and he was finally getting a facefull of that massive cock and balls that he'd fucking **wanted**.

His humps and grinds only increased in intensity as he licked and sniffed and opened his muzzle enough to let one of those amazing balls in, sucking ever so gently on it and rolling it around in his mouth, his eyes rolling back as he savored the amazing pleasure of it all. Fuck, he didn't care if he came or not, he just wanted to be absolutely **covered** in Blaze's cum, head to toe if he could, he just fucking needed it so baaaaaad.

And he could hear the typhlosion's breaths start to get just a bit more erratic, feeling him jack off faster and faster, hearing the amazing sounds along with the glorious smells and tastes of **sex** all around him, he knew it was coming, and he wanted it more than anything, more than **anything**—

"H-here it comes, bud!" Blaze said, and Jewel once more buried himself right between the typhlosion's legs where he wanted to be as he felt him tense up, grunting as he came, cum rocketing out and onto the raichu's head. He pulled back out and watched cum shoot into the air, closing his eyes as he let it land on the top of his snout, then feeling it hit his cheeks, and start to dribble lower as the intensity decreased, hitting his chest as it started to trail off.

Wasting no time, Jewel wrapped two paws around the typhlosion's dick and gently lapped at the head of it, teasing out the last dribbles of cum and swallowing it down as he heard the slightly overstimulated typhlosion gasp. He licked around his maw and got what he could from it, drinking it up eagerly and letting the rest of it stay on his fur right where it was.

He felt himself get picked up by Blaze once more and set down on the typhlosion's lap, looking up at him, the purple haze around his vision starting to fade, but the smile on his face didn't fade in the slightest. He was exactly where he wanted to be, and he was barely able to keep himself from nuzzling into the typhlosion like he wanted to so that he wouldn't smear his own cum all over him.

"F-f-fuck... can we, uh, do this again sometime? Maybe?" Jewel said, making the smile on the typhlosion's face even bigger and getting a hearty giggle from him, followed by a slow and happy nod as he saw Blaze breathe in deep once more, letting out a puff of the smoke into the raichu's face.