

You let out a giggle at Prince Fluffles' flirtatious joke, unable to keep yourself from shifting in your seat from embarrassment. Your foxlike ears twitch as a blush comes to your face, the wisps at the end of your puffs of fur quickly shifting back and forth. He was such a tease, and so cute too... The piplup took another sip from his teacup, and you did the same, mostly to half hide the smile behind it.

As the princess zorua, it was your duty to host tea parties such as this one for officials from neighboring countries, often including princes who were all too keen to start courting... though in this case, it was certainly working on you. There was something about his charm as you spoke to each other, words perfectly rebounding between the two of you like a coordinated volley, wit and charm flowing with each sentence he spoke... the charming glint in his eye as he looked at you. It made you feel so embarrassed, but so wonderful at the same time.

Though with how much tea you'd drank, you could certainly feel the need to excuse yourself for a moment rising, even if it might not be the most dignified thing to do in the middle of an important meeting with a prince that was going so well. But even though you were wearing your customary princess diaper visibly underneath the hem of your dress, it was completely clean, and Prince Fluffles hadn't used his at all either! You didn't want to be the first one to have an accident because you were having such a nice time together, that would be far too embarrassing.

So once it reached the point where you definitely couldn't hold it anymore, you gave an embarrassed glance to the side and quietly muttered how you must be excused for a moment. ...Though your words weren't quite as dignified as the ones that played in your head, sounding more similar to telling him that you had to 'go potty', for the scene that played out, they were the exact right ones for a princess to choose.

Of course, it would only be right for the prince to help you to your feet, and so naturally the piplup stood and walked around to your seat, extending a flipper to you as you stood up, even offering to walk you there. How sweet of him! The embarrassment rising within you only seemed to grow at the offer, and in a moment of distraction, you found a paw getting caught on the leg of your chair, suddenly tripping over and falling on top of the dashing prince, the two of you tumbling to the ground together.

You froze on top of him in shock and embarrassment, only realizing a few seconds later that you'd lost control of your bladder in the process, soaking your diaper right on top of the prince, who looked up at you with similar surprise on his face. Though as he noticed the sound of you wetting yourself, he quickly cut off your stammered apologies with a reassurance that it was alright, and a smile on his face. "I suppose you don't need my help making it to the potty, in that case," he joked, immediately defusing the tension and making you laugh as your diaper swelled, unable, and now unwilling, to bother holding it in.

Though with the position you were in, legs on either side of the prince, and both of your diapers pressing together, you could feel something else stirring, alongside the rapidly growing embarrassment. But as you looked into each other's eyes, it felt like something clicked... and you just couldn't stop yourself from slowly starting to rock your hips against his, feeling the warmth inside of you start to grow. You closed your eyes and bit your lip as you started to pick up the pace, the prince joining in as the two of you let out cute squeaks and quiet moans.

Certainly you weren't supposed to do something like this, but neither of you felt like you could help yourselves, caught up in the moment, the rest of the world fading out into background noise. You had such a strong connection, and could feel it sparking between you as you shared in this intimate moment. You knew right then that you wanted to be with him, and you could tell in the way that he shared it with you that he wanted the same. It felt so wonderful as you rubbed your diapers against each other, pushing yourself further, losing yourself in the amazing feelings of the moment.

Your orgasm almost snuck up on you, catching you off guard. You barely had time to moan out how close you were before it started to crash over you, bucking your hips as you grinded your diaper against the prince's, whimpering and shuddering as the intensity washed over you, using your diaper for the second time in quick succession. It felt so wonderful to share such an intimate moment with the prince, knowing that he enjoyed it too...

"It seems like your tea party is going well, hm?" You hear a voice from the doorway of the room, turning to see your Daddy standing there in the half-open doorway, shimmering in the veil of the illusion that you've placed over the room for playtime. The illusion pausing, you can see through it as well – your nursery and playroom where you'd set up the tea party, and the diapered piplup plushie just beneath you on the floor where you'd been humping it. You couldn't help but blush even further knowing that Daddy had watched the end of that...

"Well, it looks like you might need some help with a diaper change before the date can continue. Shall the king come assist his wonderful princess?" he asked, putting on a faux royalty voice that made you giggle as you nodded, feeling the zoroark's stronger illusory powers taking hold over the scene as he joined in, seeing it all turn back to being just as real as it had been before.

As you looked down at the prince beneath you, he seemed to be a bit overwhelmed by his own orgasm hitting him just as hard as yours hit you, and a glance at his diaper showed that he'd wet himself in the process. With a giggle, you suggest that the two of you go to your father to be changed, and he happily agrees, the two of you silently vowing to keep this a secret together for now.

You'd have to arrange another tea party with him again soon.