

Finn's face was an intense red as he was carried up the stairs by Vulcan, being gently bounced up and down in the much larger typhlosion's arms. He suckled slowly on the adult pacifier filling his mouth, a sigh escaping his nose as he felt the bottom of his wet diaper get patted by Vulcan as he was carried. He could feel the vibrations of the typhlosion's gentle humming coursing through his body, and he felt a slight stirring in the front of his diaper as he thought about what was coming... as well as from the feeling of his diaper being gently rubbed against the naked typhlosion's belly as he was bounced up and down.

Vulcan carried him up the stairs in the entranceway of his house, making his way to the nursery to the left, taking note of the sigh he could hear from the buizel. He bounced him a bit more against his stomach, smiling as he heard a quiet moan escape from the adorable buizel in his arms. He pushed open the door to the nursery and stepped inside, setting the buizel on the ground in the play space.

Finn reached over and grabbed the stuffed mudkip on the ground next to him as he felt the diaper squish under him. He suckled on his pacifier... or his pacie, as he corrected himself mentally, watching as the nude typhlosion strode over to the locked toy chest, bending over in front of it. The buizel's propellor tails spun as he looked at Vulcan bend over and start putting in the combination to the toy chest where he couldn't see the combination, and he placed a paw on the front of his shorts as he stared at the typhlosion's ass.

Vulcan turned his head curiously as he heard another poorly stifled moan come from the horny buizel on the ground behind him, the desperate little pokémon slowly rubbing his diaper front, a tent already obvious even through the bulge of the poofy diaper and two layers of clothing. He chuckled a bit as Finn blushed even more, bashful that he was caught. "Enjoyin' the show, kiddo?" he said, swaying his ass back and forth for the embarrassed buizel as he searched through the chest, deciding what he should have them play with.

The typhlosion passed over a few items that he knew Finn wasn't comfortable with, searching for something that he and the buizel would enjoy. He mentally thought over the list of things they'd decided on beforehand, grabbing out a few toys with a grin. He could already feel his shaft start to stir inside of his sheath, and he bit his bottom lip in anticipation. As he decided on what to take out, Vulcan shut the chest and locked it once more, turning to Finn with the items hidden behind his back.

"Kiddo, you know rule #1, right? We've got the word ready any time." he said, making sure the buizel was still good with everything. He got a nod and an "Mmm hmm!" from Finn, still sitting on the ground a small distance away. "Just to be safe, you remember that song I've been humming today?" Finn thought for a bit, before he hummed the melody back to him, having heard it plenty of times.

“That’s good, kiddo. If you ever feel like you’re not able to say it for whatever reason, hum that melody and it’ll be our backup safeword, alrighty? I just wanna make sure you’re safe.” Vulcan looked at Finn with a serious but kind look, making sure he was okay. “We stop any time you’re not feeling good, any time you’re unsure about something, any time you just want to stop for any reason.”

Finn looked up at the typhlosion above him, nodding along as he talked. He was sure about this and knew what to do if he ever wasn’t. He reached up and took the pacifier out of his mouth, and said “I promise,” before popping it back into his snout with a determined nod.

Vulcan nodded with a smile, striding over to the adorable buizel on the puzzle piece play mat, kneeling down in front of him. “Well, how about we start with this, then?” he said, taking the pacifier out of his mouth and unclipping it from his shorts, before taking another pacifier out from behind his back.

Finn looked over the pacifier that Vulcan held in front of him, it being a blue one with what seemed like a larger bulb in the front of it that would fill his maw out a bit more. However, what caught his attention were the straps attached to it, able to be attached to each other behind the head of whoever had the pacifier in their mouth. He blushed as he looked up at Vulcan with wide eyes, who held it in front of his maw, letting him put it in his own mouth.

He took a breath to steel himself before putting the larger pacie in his mouth, giving it an experimental suckle as Vulcan pulled the straps around his head and attached them, giving his head fur a ruffle.

“That’s a good boy,” Vulcan said, Finn continuing to suckle and blush as he sat on the ground in his childish attire. He glanced down, noticing the typhlosion’s dick starting to harden and poke out of his sheath, which only caused the buizel’s own shaft to pulse inside of his diaper. He reached back down and gently pressed on the tent in the front of his diaper, letting out a quiet squeak as he did.

Vulcan chuckled and reached down between the buizel’s legs, placing a paw there himself, starting to gently knead the front of his diaper, eliciting more squeaks from the horny buizel in front of him. He chuckled a bit to himself as he did.

“Does the little cutie like that?” Vulcan asked, continuing to gently press in, rubbing up and down as the buizel nodded enthusiastically, soft moans escaping from the small pokémon in front of him. “Well don’t worry, I’ve got plenty of fun lined up for my little one,” he said, reaching out and picking up the buizel in his arms.

Vulcan carried him over to the rocking chair, one arm supporting his weight from underneath against a hip while the other reached down to rub his hardening shaft. As he sat down on the rocking chair, he adjusted the buizel to be straddling his right leg. The horny buizel, already needing more stimulation after Vulcan stopped rubbing his diaper front, placed his paws back there, needily kneading the front himself, only for Vulcan to reach over with a paw of his own and gently guide them away.

“Now now, little ones like you aren’t supposed to be playing with themselves. That’s for daddy to do.” Finn let out a needy moan, already craving more stimulation, before Vulcan took one of his paws and guided it somewhere else. “Now, if you need something to play with, daddy’s got something for you right here,” he said, placing the buizel’s paw on his fully hard shaft.

Finn slowly ran a paw over the typhlosion’s dick, finally seeing its full size face to face, not just hidden away in his sheath. He stared at it for a moment as he slowly stroked it, astounded by the typhlosion’s length, over double his own size. He wrapped a paw around it and started to slowly pump it up and down, earning a grunt of satisfaction from the pleased typhlosion. As he did, he slowly started to grind his diaper against Vulcan’s leg, just the little bit of stimulation enough to make him squeak himself.

“That’s right, good boy...” Vulcan said as Finn started slowly pumping his shaft in a paw, letting out another grunt as his hips twitched involuntarily. He reached behind the chair with his right paw to a power outlet, plugging in the other item he’d taken from the locked toy chest. He held it up for Finn to see – a vibrator wand with what looked like a slider on the front of it for vibration speed.

Finn let out another squeak as his humping of Vulcan’s leg increased speed a bit, just seeing the vibrator, continuing to pump his paw up and down across the typhlosion’s shaft. “Now,” he heard Vulcan say, “here’s the deal, cutie pie. You keep being a good boy and making daddy feel good, and you’ll get rewarded for it. The better you make daddy feel, the better you get to feel too. That sound good?” Before he got a response from Finn, Vulcan placed the head of the vibrator against the tent in his diaper and turned on the vibrator at its lowest setting.

Finn immediately squeaked, letting out a long moan as he felt pleasure course through his body, the vibrations rippling out through his soaked padding and all across his dick trapped inside. He started to hump and grind against the vibrator quickly, before it suddenly shut off. He let out a long whine, his eyes screwed shut as he humped against Vulcan’s leg more, before he realized that it had shut off because in the daze of pleasure, he’d stopped pumping Vul... his daddy’s shaft. He slowly opened his eyes to see daddy looking at him with a cocked head and raised eyebrow, his finger on the slider for the vibrator and his face in a grin.

Finn started slowly pumping his daddy's shaft again, being rewarded with another burst of pleasure that radiated across his whole body. It was an intense feeling, his tails spinning erratically already from the new experience of having the vibrator on his diaper. He wanted more as he humped against the vibrating wand, and he started to jack off the typhlosion faster, hearing a deep moan from his daddy that he mirrored in a higher, squeakier pitch just a moment later as the vibrator wand increased in intensity.

Finn was in ecstasy, riding a high he'd never felt before as his emotions ran wild, he humped and grinded desperately against the wand, feeling Vulcan slowly move it around the front of his shorts, pressing into certain spots just to tease him more and push his buttons harder. He kept pumping his daddy's plump shaft, wanting to bring him just as much pleasure as he was feeling, eventually moving so that he was no longer straddling one leg but kneeling across both so that he could reach forward and grab his cock with both paws, gliding them across the skin of his daddy's much larger dick.

"Fffffffuck that's good, kiddo. Gooooood boy," Vulcan moaned out, turning up the vibrator even further, getting an intense squeal from the buizel as he did, the much smaller pokémon only humping the vibrator even more intensely. He could see his propellor tails spinning wildly behind him in pleasure, his air sac around his neck inflating and deflating rapidly with his erratic breaths. He could tell the buizel was starting to get desperate, so he started to tease him more, moving the vibrator to where he could tell the head of the buizel's dick was hidden under the diaper bulge and gently rubbing it around there.

"Mmmnnnnfhhhhhh..." Finn moaned out, desperately humping the vibrator his daddy held against his wet diaper, wanting nothing more than to fill the inside of it with cum, but not able to bring himself over the edge with the slow, teasing motions of the typhlosion. *Fuck*, he needed to cum, but he just... couldn't... quite...

He started to pump his daddy's shaft even faster, a bead of pre leaking out of the top of it. He leaned forward, sniffing in deeply, his arousal only growing stronger. "Mmmnnnnh... NNnnnyyyy..." he tried to say through the gag, wanting to catch his daddy's attention.

Vulcan, starting to grow a bit close himself, cracked open an eye at the sound of Finn trying to talk through his pacie gag, seeing him bend over his dick, his snout near it as he jacked him off. "Aww, does the l-little cutie want something more?" he said teasingly, Finn looking up with a nod and a whine as the vibrator was pressed into his diaper even more strongly for just a moment, only to get pulled away a second later.

"Do you want something bigger than your pacie filling your muzzle, hm?" he asked, enthusiastic nods from the buizel as he humped the air and pumped his shaft more rapidly, Vulcan releasing another deep

groan. "Alright then, cutie," Vulcan said, reaching behind Finn's head and unbuckling the gag before taking him off of his lap and setting him on the ground in front of him, setting the wand on the ground just under his diaper, a footpaw over the slider.

Finn squeaked and moaned even more as he was placed on the ground, his diaper set on top of the vibrator, and started humping against it immediately, only for the vibrations to lower as he forgot what he was doing. He opened his eyes and let the pacifier slowly drop out of his mouth as he looked at the massive cock now directly in front of his muzzle, both of his paws wrapped around the base of it, a bead of pre at the tip of it.

He gently leaned forward and took the tip of it in his mouth, the salty taste of pre touching the edge of his tongue as he started to pump his daddy's shaft once more, immediately being rewarded with the vibrator being turned back up. He started humping against the ground without even thinking, the motions causing his head to gently bob back and forth on the tip of the typhlosion's cock. He ran his tongue slowly along the underside of what he had in his maw, continuing to jack him off as he did, getting another deep, throaty groan from the typhlosion to tell him he was doing a good job.

He slowly started to take more and more of the shaft into his maw, careful to avoid having his teeth graze against it as he licked his tongue all along the underside, getting more and more of a taste of the typhlosion's pre as he slowly bobbed back and forth, paws wrapped around the base of his cock and pumping it all the while.

"Ffffuck yeah, that's right... get a good taste of daddy's cock, kiddo..." Vulcan said a hand gently petting the back of the buizel's head as he turned up the vibrator again, only causing him to squirm and moan more. He knew Finn was close, so he gently alternated between turning the vibrations up and down, and each time the vibrator's speed went down, Finn only picked up the pace even more, whining and desperate to reach the edge and earn back the pleasure his daddy was giving and taking away.

Vulcan could feel himself starting to get closer, small bouts of harmless flame escaping from the spots on the back of his neck as he started to approach the top of the hill. His alternating between slow and fast on the vibrator started to get quicker, and spend more and more time on fast, Finn moaning out in desperation every time it slowed back down.

*Fuck* was the buizel good at this. Even not being able to take his full dick into his maw, the pleasure of it was immense, his tongue lapping over the underside as he pumped whatever he couldn't get into his mouth, all while making the most adorable sounds Vulcan had heard in a while... if he kept this up he was gonna...

“G-gettin’ close, kiddo... y-you ready?” Vulcan said, as he could feel his climax rapidly starting to approach. Finn whined out in desperation, wanting nothing more than to send his daddy over the edge and make him cum everywhere...

Vulcan started gently thrusting up at the buizel, catching him off guard at first before he adapted to it, only for the thrusts to start getting more and more erratic. He started pumping his shaft in his paws faster and faster, bringing his daddy all the pleasure he could as he bobbed his head over the tip of his cock, suckling on it and licking all along it before he finally sent him over the edge.

The typhlosion let out a loud roar and a flamethrower as the flame spots on the back of his neck ignited all at once, tipping over into an explosive orgasm. Finn caught the first jets of cum in his maw and tried to swallow as fast as he could, but it just kept going, the typhlosion’s erratic humping causing his cock to fall out of his maw and start painting his face with his cum. Just as he went over the edge, Vulcan turned the vibrator up to the maximum setting and held it there, Finn letting out a needy moan as he started to hump his diaper faster and faster, tipping over into his own orgasm just a few seconds later, the smell and taste of cum covering his senses as his cock came into his wet diaper.

Finn humped a few more times as his orgasm slowly faded, Vulcan gradually lowering the settings of the vibrator before turning it off, the tired buizel nearly collapsing onto his daddy’s lap. Vulcan took a moment to breathe before chuckling at the exhausted little one between his legs, reaching down and picking him up, carrying him over to the changing table. He grabbed some wipes and started cleaning off his cum covered snout, Finn lazily licking up a bit himself.

Vulcan smiled down at the little buizel in front of him. “Did you have a good time, kiddo?” he asked, getting a tired nod as Finn leaned forward and collapsed into his chubby stomach, lazily wrapping his arms around him. Vulcan chuckled once more and placed a hand behind his head, gently playing with his head fur.

Vulcan leaned down, pulling the buizel’s head off of his stomach and bringing his head level with his. He gave him his kind smile once more, before gently leaning forward and kissing him. He pulled away and looked at the happy buizel for a moment, before standing back up and leaning him forward to lay against him again.

He was very glad he’d made a new friend in the city.

And Finn was too, nuzzling into his daddy's tummy fur. He was very, very glad.