

As the group of four approached the stairs, Finn watched over Vulcan's shoulder, Apollo following behind, carrying Nox in a similar way. Finn had already started getting a bit horny from watching the ampharos flirt with his boyfriend as they cooked, and he was sure Vulcan could feel that as he was held gently against his chest. Apollo certainly wasn't helping as he reached out to pat the typhlosion's ass a few more times. Finn could see a pretty clear bulge formed in the ampharos's sweatpants and noticed the croconaw he was holding whine and gently start to buck their hips into their caretaker and the diaper they were wearing.

"Aww, getting a bit jealous, princess?" Apollo teased, getting another whine from his significant other, giving them a few pats on their padded bottom as well, the group starting to take a few steps up the staircase. The pats did little to ease the rate at which Nox was humping into their boyfriend's embrace, who turned their head to face him, giving a gentle kiss on the guard of their pacifier. Finn got a look at the croconaw's face, with baby doll eyes begging their partner for something before burying their face into his shoulder. Apollo just chuckled a bit before giving a few more kisses on the top of their head and some extra pats to their padded rump.

As they reached the top of the stairs, Vulcan led them to the right, gently starting to hum a tune that always did a good job of putting Finn at ease, feeling the gentle vibrations in the much larger pokémon's chest as he was being carried. He nuzzled the typhlosion as they made their way into the master bedroom, the bed clean and made as normal, but with what looked like a kid's playmat set on the ground next to it, which wasn't there the last time the buizel had seen the room.

"Now, how about we get you changed, princess?" Apollo said to his little, who whined a bit as they were laid back on the bed. Vulcan also approached the bed, setting Finn down on it next to Nox, though the buizel wasn't in any need of a change, at least for now. As Nox was laid back and Apollo began rifling through the pink diaper bag they were carrying, the croconaw seemed incredibly embarrassed that this was happening in front of their new friend, and as a blush covered their face, they raised their paws to cover their eyes. Getting everything he needed out of the diaper bag and setting it next to Nox, Apollo began untaping the diaper of the squirming pokémon beneath them.

Finn was a bit caught off guard as the diaper was untaped, revealing the croconaw's dick to be encased in a small, pink chastity cage, a ring wrapping around their balls, bringing them forward and on display. Meanwhile, the large base of a plug could be seen peeking out of their ass, which likely contributed to the whining and reactions from them whenever they sat down or were set down before. The croconaw whined through their pacifier as they were exposed, their wordless pleas ignored by the dominant ampharos as a cool wet wipe was wiped over the cage, paying special attention to their balls as he fondled them more than was necessary, causing the croconaw to buck their hips and whine a bit more. Finn, already plenty turned on from everything that had happened up to this point, felt himself starting to leak a bit of pre into his own diaper.

Continuing with the change, Apollo took care to expertly clean Nox all over before slipping a clean diaper underneath them, giving the whining little a few tickles to make them laugh, before stopping for a moment and bending down, giving the croconaw slow, gentle licks along their balls, eliciting a squeal from them. As a bit of pre leaked out of the front of the cage, the ampharos lapped it up as well, before beginning to tape up the diaper with a "There's a good girl."

The whining croconaw humped the air a few times as their cage was tucked away into a fresh diaper, before they were picked up and set on the playmat, Vulcan doing the same for Finn.

Vulcan looked down at the two of them with a smile. "You two play nice while the grown-ups have their own special playtime, okay?" he said, going over to the dresser behind them and opening one of the drawers, pulling out a cordless vibrator and placing it on the ground between them, giving Finn a kiss on the forehead as he bent down. As he stood back up, the typhlosion turned to Apollo, who already seemed more than ready.

Finn watched with wide eyes as Apollo slowly walked up to Vulcan with a clearly naughty grin on his face, reaching out to start slowly unbuttoning the typhlosion's flannel shirt. "Been too long since I've gotten to fuck you, I've been looking forward to it. You're always nice and warm," he said, pulling the shirt off of him and gently running his hands along the typhlosion's chest fur and letting out a sigh.

"At least I know I can always get some dick on speed dial, with how horny you always seem to be," Vulcan shot back, pulling off the ampharos's jacket and slowly lifting the white t-shirt over his head, his yellow fur adjusting back to its normal position.

"Gods, if you keep taking so long, I'm gonna burst in my pants. If you want to get a load in your ass, you'd better give it to me already." The impatient ampharos pulled down his sweatpants and underwear in one, his dick springing out of its confinement, now on full display for everyone to see. And boy was it something, Finn thought to himself, enthralled by the sight, as he'd been gently rubbing the front of his diaper. However, he suddenly snapped out of it as he heard a whine from the croconaw next to him, who seemed to be similarly enjoying the show, slowly bouncing on the plug situated inside of them, watching as their boyfriend put his dick on full display. The frills of their skirt flapped up and down as they bounced, letting out a huff from their nostrils.

Not wasting any time, Apollo bent over and pulled down Vulcan's pants as well, revealing the large diaper the typhlosion was wearing, before gently pushing him back to fall onto the bed. "Let's get this off of you, you big baby," he said, untaping Vulcan's diaper and revealing his dick as well, now leaving

him in just the right position to get fucked by the more than ready ampharos. He reached over to the bedside table and pulled open a drawer without looking, as if he'd done this more than a few times, grabbing a small bottle of lube. He sucked in air quickly through his teeth as he covered his dick in the cool, slick substance, before lining up with the typhlosion's waiting asshole.

"What are you waiting for?" Vulcan asked, getting a chuckle from Apollo. Without any more hesitation, he thrust into the typhlosion with a grunt, getting a deep, pleased moan from him in return.

"For you to tell me you're ready for it," he replied, his dick throbbing inside of the warm typhlosion's body. He slowly started to pull out, savoring it, before very quickly thrusting back inside, getting even deeper this time. He reached out and placed his paws on Vulcan's hips to steady himself, leaning over the typhlosion to get some more leverage, starting to fall into a rhythm.

Finn watched his boyfriend get fucked by the ampharos who had begun to pick up speed, bucking his hips quickly as well into the front of his diaper. He watched them fuck for a moment before he remembered what Vulcan had given them just before it had all begun, and he turned to Nox, seeing the vibrator still on the ground between them. The croconaw was huffing up a storm through their pacifier, on their knees with their legs spread out to the sides, bouncing up and down on the plug inside of them.

As Finn moved towards them, they snapped out of watching Apollo and Vulcan fuck and turned towards him with a very needy expression, watching the buizel pick up the vibrator. With baby doll eyes once more, they beckoned Finn forward and laid down on their back, spreading their legs out, diaper on full display between them.

Apprehensively, Finn approached the needy croconaw, holding the vibrator in his paws and suckling nervously on his pacifier. He'd never topped before... but with how horny he was right now, he wasn't sure if he cared whether he was on top or on bottom. Not like it mattered too much anyways, they were both wearing diapers.

The nervous buizel placed his knees on the outside of Nox's legs, their diapered crotches resting against each other. He could immediately feel the croconaw reflexively humping upwards at him, seemingly horny out of their mind as they suckled on their own pacifier. Of course, if he'd been stuck in a cage like that, Finn was sure he'd be just as horny as they were. Placing the vibrator wand with the bulb of it against the middle of both of their diaper fronts, Finn turned it on the lowest setting, immediately letting out a strong moan in time with the croconaw. Both of their hips started to buck against the vibrator held against their diapers, starting to fall into a rhythm after a few seconds.

“Enjoyin’ the show, kiddos?” Apollo asked as he heard the two of them moan together from behind him, knowing that his partner was getting to have a good time just as he was. Happy that they’d be satisfied, he started bucking even harder into Vulcan, holding onto his hips tightly to make sure he wasn’t going anywhere. The fire type’s warm tunnel only made it that much more inviting to thrust back in any time he pulled out, and the sounds and smells of sex were just making him that much hornier. He wrapped his arms around Vulcan’s legs to get a better grip as he pistoned in and out rapidly, getting more moans from the typhlosion as he did.

“Seems like someone’s gotten better at this since last time, huh? Been practicing on Nox?” Vulcan teased before moaning once more as the ampharos thrust back into him, Apollo’s dick rubbing against his prostate and causing his dick to throb and his ass to clench around the ampharos, only encouraging him more. Apollo continued to fuck him with vigor and hearing his boyfriend on the playmat moaning as well made the experience even better.

Finn continued to thrust against the vibrator and grind his diaper against Nox’s, his dick throbbing inside and leaking out precum rapidly, being a water type. He could feel the croconaw below him thrusting back just as desperately, if not more, and he wondered how it must feel, a vibrating wand pressed against their diaper and their dick trapped in a cage, spasming inside of it and likely leaking out just as much pre as him, if not more. Thinking about the sub beneath him and how they must feel only made him that much hornier, and they turned up the vibrator to the second setting, huffing as they heard the croconaw squeal. As he looked down, he could see their eyes were tightly shut and they were sucking on their pacifier erratically while whimpering just as much. Their arms were laying on the ground above their head, spread out and not holding onto anything at all as they humped back at Finn just as quickly.

Vulcan could feel Apollo’s dick throbbing inside of him and could tell from knowing him that he was close. Of course, the telltale sign came just a moment later as the stone the ampharos wore on a necklace started to glow, the ampharos’s tail and forehead gems glowing with it just as brightly, before in just a moment, the ampharos mega evolved, a full head of wool growing out just as his tail did the same. Apollo only started fucking harder as this happened, his wool falling down past his shoulders and tickling along Vulcan’s belly and sides.

As Finn and Nox turned to watch, their own bucking increased in intensity, grinding their diapers against each other with fervor, Finn turning up the vibrator to the highest setting and letting out a powerful moan as Nox did the same. He could tell they were close as their humps started to get erratic, and he matched the pace and intensity, feeling his orgasm nearing as well.

As Apollo fucked Vulcan harder and faster, the typhlosion could hear his breathing start to get more and more erratic and knew that his orgasm was coming soon and feeling his dick throb as it rubbed back and forth against his prostate, he knew he wouldn’t last much longer either. With only a few more thrusts,

the ampharos hilted himself inside of Vulcan, and with a final throb of his dick, Vulcan felt his warm cum start to fill him up. Only a second or two later, the feeling of getting bred pushed Vulcan over the edge as well, his dick jumping and spasming as he shot his cum all over his chest and belly.

Meanwhile, Finn grinded his diaper against the diaper of the croconaw beneath him and felt the strong vibrations rubbing against the head of his dick through the crinkly layer between them and couldn't take any more. With a few more erratic thrusts, he came in his diaper, feeling his dick jerking in the enclosed crinkly padding. As his thrusts started to slow down, he could feel Nox beneath him thrust powerfully just a few more times before holding themselves up in the air against the vibrator, letting out a squeak as they seemed to have their own orgasm as well.

The two stayed in this position for a few seconds, riding out the wave of their orgasms, before Finn slowly decreased the speed of the vibrator and eventually turned it off. He then collapsed onto the croconaw beneath him, wrapping his arms around them and breathing heavily as he instinctively started cuddling them, sucking on his pacifier gently.

Similarly, Vulcan felt Apollo lean over and lay against him, despite his stomach and chest being covered in his own cum. The ampharos was still hilted inside of him and was breathing heavily as he laid on the larger typhlosion's belly, who chuckled a bit as he played with and pet the full head of wool.

"Seems like somebody got tuckered out, huh?" Vulcan said to him, only getting a mumbled, incoherent reply. After a few more moments of playing with his wool, Vulcan rolled and pulled the ampharos up onto the bed with him, pulling himself out and standing up, walking over to the two littles on the ground, also just as exhausted. He picked up one of them in each arm, bouncing them just a bit, before taking them over to the bed as well, setting them just next to the exhausted ampharos, and laying down himself. Regardless of how big and tough Apollo acted now, Vulcan knew he'd always be his little at heart.

As they all laid down together, Vulcan wrapped his arms around Finn, who turned to lay against his warm chest. "Did you have a good time, kiddo?" he asked, getting a lazy and tired nod from the little buizel, who was gently suckling on his pacifier. Vulcan gave him a few pats on his diaper and pet his head, seeing Apollo reach out and bring Nox into his arms as well, the two of them sharing a loving cuddle themselves.

Vulcan smiled, happy that the playdate went well for all of them.