

Jock Babies

“A Costume party... in July?” the president of the fraternity asked his event chair who responded with enthusiastic nods.

“Just hear me out. It’s July. What is everyone doing? Barbecues, Pool parties, and beach socials. But what are the men of Phi Delt going to do? Costume party! It’s so unexpected, so everyone will want to come!” His words received many mummings of unease from the rest of the brothers who stayed on campus during the summer. There were only eleven brothers left but left more than enough to throw a rager.

“Costume party.” The president said once more. It wasn’t a question, nor was it a confirmation of agreement. Just a statement of confusion towards a party that he wasn’t fully invested. It was like he was chewing on the idea and still wasn’t sure how it tasted.

“Yes! Costume party! Just think! Babes dressed like sexy maids, hula girls, schoolgirls. It’s hot outside. So just think of how much sluttier the girls will be in the summer than they were in the winter.” Images of girls in bikinis and short skirts filled the president’s mind and inflated his cock and the rest of the brothers.

“All in favor!” The president shouted to his brothers. They all responded with a resounding, aye. “Looks like costume party it is!” The president said to the event planner.

“You have any ideas on the costume?” The president asked.

“I have a few ideas, but still working out the kinks. Don’t worry. I will have a great costume for everyone. The party will be next Friday. So everyone clear your calendars and stock up on Pedialyte. It’s gonna be a blast!” The brothers exited the large meeting room and returned to their daily activities, all were buzzing with excitement about their first part of the summer semester. David, the president of the fraternity, left happy that he had selected such a competent person for the event chair. But little did he know; all of his other chairs were home of the summer and when people were away, things always fell through the cracks.

Two weeks later, just a few hours before the party was scheduled to start, every brother stood in the common area, waiting for their costumes. Costumes that the event chair had forgotten to purchase. He realized just hours earlier in the day and ran out of the house in a flurry, in need of whatever he can find. Unlucky for him, it wasn’t the time of year where costumes were easy to find.

“I’m here! I’m here!” The event chair shouted as he entered the room with a large colorful box in his hands.

“About fucking time Shane!” David shouted as he ran towards the event chair. “The party is starting in two hours. Where the hell are the costumes?”

“Here. Everyone take one. David, yours is on top,” Shane said as he began to strip away his clothes in front of his brothers. David opened the box and his face showed every emotion when he saw the contents.

“Diapers? Why the fuck would you think we would want diapers?” David pulled out a thick, white, plush diaper covered in cartoon characters he did not recognize. “Could you have found something... um... less weird?”

“Guys. It was short notice. It was all they had and the queer at the front counter gave me a discount at the store,” Shane explained. “But come on, we can be shirtless, it's not complicated, and we don’t have to worry about Kevin pissing himself again.” Everyone looked to the tall black guy in the corner.

“Guys come on! Can’t we ever just let that go!” he whined as he dropped his pants to the floor. “It wasn’t even a lot!” He took a diaper from the box and held it up to his waist. “You think it will fit?” He asked looking at the size on the box.

“Doesn’t matter. Just put it on. And try to look like you’re having fun. The girls are gonna be here soon and we need to still set up the drinks, the food, and get the speakers hooked up.” Shane ordered to his brothers. They all looked begrudgingly at the large pile of diapers and each selected one stripped and pulled their diapers over their naked bodies. Some embraced the humiliating scenario, while others appeared to be more uncomfortable with every passing minute. When all were dressed and their clothes were piled into a closet did the set up truly begin? Shane directed everyone like a captain of the ship while President David relaxed on the couch and drank a beer. He watched as his brother’s rushed around the house in a flurry with the sound of their rustling diapers filling the air. David laughed to himself every time he saw one of their overly inflated diapers walk passed him.

One hour and four beers later, David’s bladder gave a harsh cry for release. He stumbled towards the nearest bathroom, almost tripping over his own feet as he found the way to a toilet.

“Fuck,” he groaned as he pawed at the sides of his diapers, trying to unlatch the sides but he couldn’t seem to find the strips. He looked down at his diaper and saw that the strips that held his diaper around his waist had somehow disappeared. David did not know if it was the alcohol or his

eyesight but he could not seem to find the strips. "What the hell?" David whined as he felt his bladder begin to drip into the diaper as he pawed at the sides of the diaper.

"Fuck it!" David cursed as he took the diaper in hand and pushed it off his body, but the diaper did not move. David's worry grew as he tugged and pushed at the diaper as he attempted to undress but it was like it was glued to his body. His anxiety increased at the weirdness of a diaper that he could not remove, and in his alcoholic induced stupor; his bladder released. He gripped the wall as bladder unloaded into the front of his diaper, and it only seemed to get weirder.

As his diaper was flooded with piss, David felt waves of pleasure wash over his body. It felt like he was feeling the most in orgasm that he had ever felt in his life. His hands moved from the wall and clutched his diaper, feeling the wetness soak through the diaper all the way into the front. He groaned and gripped his diaper his eyes rolled into the back of his head. His legs shook in pleasure even though his cock was still soft within his diaper. Just the feeling of his diaper inflating with his piss was enough to make his body uncontrollably undulate. And the moment that his bladder was finally drained did the pleasure began to cease.

"What the hell was that?" He asked himself as he felt his body tingle. He pulled himself to his feet and stumbled out of the bathroom. "Guys!" He shouted to his brothers. He heard moans coming from the common areas and upstairs. "Guys?" He asked, walking towards the moaning sounds. The moans from his brothers grew louder and the moans came with the sound of loud wet farts and the sound of crinkling diapers. David turned the corner into the living room and saw all of his brothers withering in pleasure. Some were rolling on the ground rubbing the front of their diaper while the fronts began to stain yellow from the piss that was soaking into the plush. Others were clutching onto the wall or other surfaces as they filled the back of their diapers and caused them to bloat with their mess. All while a few select brothers were rolling around the floor, wrestling with one another, humping their fully used diapers together while they moaned. .

"What the fuck!" David cursed as he stared at this brothers in utter confusion. What was going on with them? He looked towards Shane, who was one of the few that were filling his diaper. His face was plastered against the wall as he pushed out one loud noxious fart after another while he screamed in pleasure. David waddled quickly towards his friend and shook him, trying to break him free of the diaper's lure.

"Shane! Shane!" David shouted to his friend. "What's wrong with these diapers?"

"Ughh diapers!" Shane moaned as his hands left the wall and gripped the front of his fully soaked diaper. "So good!" he cried, enjoying the feeling of the soft wet plush as it was wrapped around

his cock. "I love diapers." David took the front of David's diaper and gave it a squeeze. The intense smell of piss filled the air as Shane continued to grope the soggy diaper. David felt his bladder begin to release once again as his brother fondled his diaper. He wanted to break from his brothers grasp but something made him want more.

"Ugh!" David moaned as his already soaked diaper sagged more from the weight of his piss.

"Mmm. So wet. So dirty," Shane groaned as his hands went to the back of his diaper. "Nothing yet, but it will happen." David looked at Shane in the eye and realized he wasn't mindless like the rest of his brothers. He was still conscious. He wasn't under the spell of the diapers like his brothers and David. He wanted this, he was enjoying this.

"Shane stop!" David shouted as his hands moved of their own accord and began to grope Shane's dirty diaper. His mind recoiled at the thought of touching Shane's dirty diaper and the humiliation of the act was almost unbearable. He couldn't imagine how it was going to get worse and then the doorbell rang.