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*Prologue:*

*A few days ago Nathan and his friends decided to play a prank in which, like most pranks do, went wrong. Once his parents heard word of this they decided to punish Nathan in their typical, unusual way: diaper punishment.*

*Nathan was to wear diapers for the amount of time he was punished without being permitted to take them off. This meant that his diapers would be used for their intended purposes. Nathan was also denied the use of pants, which made him too embarrassed to go outside during his punishments, effectively grounding him.*

*Nathan's parents had to go on a business trip this weekend, so they called his older cousin Mandy as a babysitter. She was typically the babysitter during times his parents couldn't keep eyes on him during Nate's punishment.*

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It was a warm weekend afternoon as Mandy sat on the sofa watching some Food Network while babysitting her younger cousin Nathan. She really enjoyed when Nathan's parents called her to baby sit him, especially in this scenario when Nathan is on punishment and they have the house to themselves for the weekend due to a business trip his parents had in the next state over. A commercial break occurred right as Nathan walked into the family room, wearing nothing but a T-shirt, socks, and diaper.

“Mandy I have to pee, can you please take this diaper off?” He asked in an annoying teenager tone.

“Nope,” she replied, “you know the rules when you are on punishment!”

Nathan pouted, “Come on Mandy please? Mom and Dad aren’t home, I need to go, and I really don’t want to use this diaper! Please untape me!”

“Sorry Nate! No can do bucko!” Mandy smiled knowing Nathan probably couldn’t hold out much longer. “Come over here, it sounds like you really need to go.”

“Ugh, fine! Lets just get this over with. And no teasing please?”

“No promises” Mandy replied.

Nathan walked over to Mandy, spread his legs, and lifted his baby blue colored shirt up, showing off his nicely toned stomach. Mandy looked Nathan over once and then cupped her hand underneath Nathan’s diapered crotch, giving it a gentle grope in which Nathan began to blush.

“Alright Nate you know what to do, I want to see you fill this thing up!” She looked at him with a smug grin on her face while Nathan looked back clearly annoyed, especially since her hand was currently cupping and groping his genital area.

“You know rubbing it doesn’t help, right?” Nathan said annoyed while Mandy found the utmost amusement out of his situation.

Both of them looked down at his diaper pouch to witness the event that was about to take place. Nathan’s face blushed beet red as the floodgates broke. A hissing noise could be heard as he peed in his diaper, urine shooting out of his penis and being absorbed in the front of his diaper. The diaper began to tint yellow as it expanded in Mandy’s hand, while she continued to fondle it. Soon, the stream stopped and Nathan was left standing in front of his cousin in a wet diaper.

“Ooo, seems like someone needs a change!” Mandy teased, giving Nate’s crotch one last squeeze before letting go.

“... What did I just say about the teasing?”

“Sorry! Couldn't help it! Now lets go and get you changed you naughty boy ;)”

Mandy walked Nathan up the stairs and into Nate's bedroom where the diaper changing station and supplies were laid out, ready for this moment. Nathan did his best to keep the diaper from moving around too much as he waddled into his room clearly embarrassed. Though he had experimented with diapers in the past these punishments were on a whole other level.

“All right sweetheart lets get you changed! Hop up on there for me.”

Nathan hopped up on the changing table and laid down, he tried to close his eyes to avoid witnessing being diapered but Mandy made sure to consistently keep him aware of his current predicament, making for a good enforcer of his punishment while his parents were away.

Mandy squeezed Nate's crotch again, “Hmm... seems like someone is a little bit soggy!”

“Mandy! Please stop touching me there!” Nate yelled.

“No promises ;p” was the reply he got back. He rolled his eyes angrily.

Mandy then began the changing process. She untaped his diaper and put it to the side, then began to wipe him down with a wet wipe to clean him off. She then proceeded to powder his diapered regions for a new diaper to be placed on; however, when she bent down to grab a new diaper for Nathan she was met with a surprise.

“Hey Nathan, where are your diapers at?”

“Aren’t they under the table? That’s where they should always be.”

“No, there are none down here, just an empty package.”

“Really? Odd, I guess we’ll just have to delay the punishment then for now.” Nathan replied with a cheeky grin across his muzzle.

“Nathan! What did I tell you about keeping track on your supply of diapers? This is the reason why these things happen you know?”

“Well Mandy, I can clearly too old to be wearing diapers, I shouldn’t have to wear them for such a stupid punishment!”

“No Nathan, it’s about disobeying your parent’s orders. What are they going to do too us if they find out you avoided your punishment because we didn’t have enough supplies? Come on, we have to walk to the store right now!”

“Woah, woah, woah, wait a minute!” Nathan yelled. “I’m naked right now! I can’t go out like this, it’s illegal! And I guarantee you I am not putting that soggy diaper back on!”

“Well your not wearing your pants and underwear to the store either. What do you suppose we do smarty pants?”

“Lets make a deal.” Nathan grinned smugly. “If you can find me another diaper in this house to wear, that isn’t the one next to me, I will wear it to the store, no complaints. If you can’t, you have to tell my parents that I was good, but allow me to wear pants and underwear the rest lying to them directly. What do you say?”

Mandy pondered this for a moment and agreed. They shook hands, “look after that diaper for me!” she said as she left through the door in search for another one.

“Idiot.” Nathan grinned to himself. He knew for sure there were no more diapers in the house. He checked every space of the house and even removed the secret diaper under the mattress his parents kept for him just in case of situations like this. He chuckled to himself and waited for Mandy’s inevitable defeat.

10 minutes went by, as Nathan grew tired of waiting. He was about to get off the table and find Mandy before she walked into the bedroom, no diaper in hand.

“How was your search? You seem to have come up empty handed, meaning that I am the winner of this deal.” Nate said smiling

“Actually Nathaniel,” Mandy said, “I did manage to find one last diaper in the house. It took me a while, but I finally found one. Come on! It’s in the restroom waiting for you to put it on!”

Mandy walked out the door, down the hall, and into the bathroom laughing while Nate stood there awestruck in disbelief. “No, there is no way she found one! I need to see it for my self!” He walked down the hall in just a shirt and socks, repeating to himself that there was just no way she had found one. When he got to the bathroom doorway, his eyes went wide and mouth hung open in fear as he saw it.

Sitting on top of the toilet lid was one of the dirtiest, most messy diapers he had ever seen. It was stained brown and yellow and was pretty lumpy. Based off the smell alone, he could tell this diaper was pretty old.

“Mandy wh-where did you find... that?”

“Surprised?” she questioned, “I found it at the bottom of your diaper pail. It’s probably a few days old, what do you think?” She maneuvered around him, standing behind him and closed the door to prevent any escape attempts.

“It’s... disgusting!” Nate stammered.

“It is isn’t it?” Mandy replied gleefully. “I was thinking you could wear it shopping while we went and bought more diapers!”

Nate turned around panic stricken. “No, no there is no way I am wearing that... thing!”

“Oh really? I guess I’m just going to have to call your dad saying you broke not only his punishment for you by not keeping track of your diaper supplies, but our agreement as well. What do you think he is going to say to that hmm?”

“A random diaper is one thing Mandy, that is too far! It-“

“We had a deal Nathan. You would wear whatever diaper I found in this house if I could find one, besides the one still on the changing table. That is the last diaper in this house. You said you would wear it, you are going to wear it, no complaints, no exceptions.”

Panic and disappointment set in for Nathan as he knew he had been outsmarted. Staring at the toilet seat, he knew that thing would be going around his waist in just a few moments. “Can I wear my old one instead?” Nathan asked, hoping for mercy.

“That is your old one Nathan!” was the only response he got back. It was time to face the music. “I can’t wait to see you put it on!” Mandy grinned ecstatically as she watched from the corner.

Nathan sighed as he walked over to the toilet seat. He rolled his shirt up to make it more of a mid-rift shirt so it wouldn't get dirty. He stood over the toilet with one leg on each side and proceeded to open the messy package. He gagged when the smell hit him full throttle. Looking down as he opened the dirtied diaper farther, he grimaced. Not only was there a giant mess in the back of the diaper, but the front of the diaper was coated as well. He used to get aroused reading erotic stories about dirty diapers, but knowing his dick was going to be enveloped in that mess it wasn't such a turn on anymore.

As he finally got the diaper completely spread out, it was time to sit down in it. Nathan took a few deep breaths.

“If it makes you feel any better Nathan I warmed it up for you!” Mandy chimed in, Nathan being unamused.

Nathan sat down in the diaper which let out a resounding squish. He gasped as the contents of the diaper were still warm thanks to Mandy's intervention. “Here, let me help you out baby!” Mandy said as she came over clearly amused. She began to tape the heavily messed diaper over Nathan. Pulling up the back made the mess travel into Nathan's crack, and by pulling up the front his genitals were enveloped in a warm, squishy mess. Nathan squirmed as she did this, which didn't help him take his mind off what he was wearing.

“There, all done.” Mandy said as she admired her work. Nathan was shell shocked as he stood up and looked at himself in the mirror. Thankfully, none of the contents leaked, but it was not discrete. There were noticeable bulges showing out the back of his diaper and the front was one big bulgy mess.

“Alright Nathan, lets get going!” Mandy said as she went down the stairs. Nathan did his best to waddle so that the dirty diaper didn't squish around as he walked. As he got to the bottom of the

steps, Mandy slipped his sneakers on rapid fast as well as a child harness and was pulling him out the door.

“Wait!” Nathan cried, “What about pants? I’m not wearing any!”

“You didn’t mention anything about pants.” Mandy said smugly referencing their earlier agreement. “besides, you are still grounded, and any you try to fit over that may end up getting ruined.”

Nathan struggled his best, not wanting the public to see him walking outside in a used diaper but Mandy’s strength combined with the harness was too much power to fight against and soon he was out the door onto the sidewalk. “Lead the way champ!” Mandy said as Nathan began to walk to the department store on the corner.

The good news is that it wasn’t a long walk. Nathan lived right on the outskirts of town and it made for a quick walk into the town. The corner store was pretty close to his house too. He wouldn’t have to walk too far like this so he could save himself some embarrassment.

The bad news was the thing in between his legs. Waddling, he was able to avoid feeling most of the mess, walking was a different story. When Nate’s big butt moved it moved the mess with it. In the front, the mess jostled around every step he took and rubbed against his genitals. After a few more steps, Nathan lost the battle and became hard in his messy diaper.

“Ooo someone’s enjoying this!” Mandy laughed as Nathan walked on trying to think of anything but his current situation.

Soon they made their way into the convenience store. It wasn’t very crowded, but that didn’t help Nathan feel less embarrassed about displaying his dirty diaper for the customers, as well as the noticeable tent that formed in the front of it. Mandy asked the cashier for two packages of

diapers, in which he nodded his head wondering what this was all about, paid for them, and then turned around to leave.

“So Mandy,” Nathan asked shyly. “Do you think... maybe I can get a change now?”

“Hmm... let me see.” Mandy reached over and groped Nathan’s ass, causing a squishing sound to be heard. “... Nope! You can wait until we get home! Besides” Mandy then grabbed the front of his diaper, “you seem to be liking this diaper, why don’t you enjoy it longer.”

“Wha” Nathan said in disbelief before he was dragged out of the store again in his leash, forced to walk home in his soiled diaper. He would now have to wait until he got home to receive a change from Mandy. They walked home, Nathan still hard and continuously stimulated from walking until they reached the front steps to his house. They walked in and walked up the steps. Mandy walked up first to prep the changing table while Nathan was still making his way up the steps.

All the stimulation from the walk put Nathan on the edge of climax. Every step he took up the steps made the contents of his diaper shift, rubbing up, down, and around his penis. He moaned in pleasure as he slowly made his way up the steps. The changing table was just in reach, but he wouldn’t be able to make it. The stimulation was too strong. Mandy saw what was happening and decided to tease him about it.

“Come on Nathan, the changing table is right here! What’s taking you so long?”

Nathan trembled as he finally made it. Now all he had to do was get into position. “Up we go!” Mandy said as she suddenly picked him up and was about to place him on the table.

“Mandy, Don’t!” Nathan yelped but it was too late. She set him down on the table with a squish. The contents of his diaper lurched forward into his pouch, as well as smashed against his rear.

The sudden movement in the front of his diaper pushed him over the edge as he started to cum into his diaper. His penis throbbed as ropes of cum shot out into the already used diaper, eventually shooting the last of the load. Nathan sighed as he fell back onto the table exhausted.

Mandy laughed as she started to begin her work. After a solid 10 minutes Nathan was fully clean and in a new diaper.

Nathan always remembered to keep a spare diaper in the house for his punishment after that, so he would not have to repeat what occurred that day.

— End —