

Bubble Butt

By Champ (<https://champteh hotter.com/>)

Who is that cutie at the carwash? That is what Master Demetrius wonders when he sees his next catch - and said beauty's beautiful bubble butt. But it's what's beneath the cutie's exterior, and what's peeking over his shorts, that really intrigues the muscle bound admirer, and keeps him coming back for more...

Chapter 1: At the Carwash

Demetrius was cruising through the Gayborhood when he got stuck at that stubborn stoplight by the touchless car wash. A minute passed. Then two. Demetrius cursed to himself softly and chuckled.

"Dang it! This is the longest light in the history of mankind." Bored, his eyes scanned the nearby cars for any hotties, of which there were plenty in the vicinity. There was an older guy in a convertible who looked like he was ready to crack like an egg after one too many dye jobs and spray tans. There was a fit-looking woman jogging down the sidewalk in hot pink leggings, practically bursting out of her tube top - which would have really caught his eye if he was in the least bit straight. Instead, his eyes wandered with disinterest over to the carwash where they alighted on the most beautiful sight he had ever seen: the perfect bubble butt. And even more exciting: it was attached to an adorable cutie washing his electric mini-cooper.

"What an appropriate car for such a cutie," Demetrius said to himself, smirking. He noticed that the boy's shorts were riding down a little bit, and it looked like the hottie was getting ready to bend down to vacuum the floor of the car. Demetrius raised his chin up to get a better look and hopefully catch a glimpse of the cutie's underwear or more. What he saw surprised and intrigued him.

"That's no underwear... that looks like... a diaper?" There was no mistaking it. The waistband was colorful and soft looking just like a baby diaper. But one big enough for a full grown man? Even a cute one? Now Demetrius *had* to know more.

The light changed and horns blared behind Demetrius. Shaken out of his daze, he quickly switched on his left blinker and pulled into the driveway of the carwash even though his car didn't need it.

Demetrius pulled up to the vacuum spot right up next to the owner of the mini-cooper and bubble butt. The cutie didn't notice as he had crawled all the way onto the front seat, leaning down to vacuum the foot well. At least 6 inches of diaper was on

full display as his shorts rode down further revealing an adorable bright green dragon smiling at its appreciative audience.

"Hey buddy!" called Demetrius. "Hello?" The sound of the vacuum drowned out Demetrius's calls, but when the man finally lifted his head out of the footwell, and wiped the back of his forehead with his arm, he perceived Demetrius.

The smaller man looked at this tall, dark muscle bound hunk bulging out of his tank top. The man had a feral air about him like he was ready to eat the diminutive diaper boy up at any moment, and it spoke straight to the boy's dick, which stood at attention in his diaper. He realized he was staring.

"Oh, uh... were you talking to me?"

"Yeah... I, uh... I wanted to tell you that your pants are sagging a little bit... in the back."

The cutie's eyes went wide as his hand flew to the back of his shorts. They were already a little bit big on his small frame and his heart skipped a beat as he realized that he'd been flashing his diaper at the entire population of Hillcrest while he was cleaning his car. .

"Oh no... Not again," whined the chagrined crinkle butt. Demetrius could see the poor guy beginning to panic.

"Hey, don't worry about it, buddy. I don't think anyone noticed but me. And I don't mind at all."

The diaper boy's face went red and he gulped. His flight or flight response was kicking in fast and he felt like he had to get out of this conversation if not the carwash altogether. Then he noticed the big man's spotless Z4 convertible.

"You don't look like you need a car wash," he said. "Did you just come to tell me my pants were sagging?"

"No," said Demetrius, scratching the back of his head and smiling in slight embarrassment. "I guess I don't. I honestly just came to say 'Hi' to you."

"Me?" asked the smaller male, looking around to make sure that this big handsome man was actually talking to him. A blast from a car horn interrupted their conversation. It was Mr. Crispy again.

"Hey! Are you gonna vacuum and wash your car or what? Clean it or leave it, buddy!" Demetrius glared at the man for half a second before snapping his attention back to Mr. Bubble Butt.

"I guess that's my cue to go, but before I do, can I give you my number? And can I have yours?"

The diaper boy blushed deeply. He wasn't used to being hit on like this, so it was really throwing him off, but he nodded his head and shakily pulled out his phone to exchange information. The man's name was Demetrius, and he seemed pleased.

"Kiddo, huh? Seems like an appropriate name. Sweet. I'll talk to you soon." Demetrius jumped in his car and drove away. Kiddo thought about the man's little quip. He had hated his name growing up but now as a little, he embraced it. To have it acknowledged by a complete stranger who had seen his diaper, though... Kiddo didn't know whether to feel humiliated or validated.

Kiddo hung up the vacuum, pulled his car forward into the touchless wash and pulled out his phone. It already had a text message.

"What are you doing after the car wash?" Kiddo smiled to himself. Apparently, he had a coffee date.

"I'll be waiting at the coffee shop across the street."

Kiddo read the text again. He couldn't stop looking at his phone and smiling, so much so that he was getting completely distracted from the task of washing his car. When he was rinsing it, he accidentally sprayed himself in the face because he was looking at the phone message once again and not where the hose was pointing. That finally got him to focus on finishing his task. But who could blame him? He might not know this tall dark and handsome stranger, but just about anyone could agree that being wanted felt good. Kiddo was smaller than the average man, and found that he was often literally passed over by others. And yet this man had gone *out of his way* to come and ask for his number.

Needless to say, Kiddo was eager to get his car (and face) dried off and hustle his bubble butt over to the Coffee Café across the street. After circling around the parking lot a few times, he finally nabbed a spot and parked. He took a second to take a deep breath and let it out.

"You got this, Kiddo. It's just a coffee date. Now take out the keys... Step out of the car... Come on, you can do this..."

Meanwhile, in the café, Demetrius was sipping on a cup of tea and staring out the window wondering what the story was with this little cutie who was apparently

having a very intense conversation with himself in the front seat. He smiled to himself, curious and slightly amused.

"I have to ask Kiddo about that cute underwear he's wearing... no way it's just a medical thing." For some reason Demetrius found the unusual wardrobe choice slightly endearing, if a little quirky. He continued to sip his tea as he watched his date psyching himself up in full view of the café.

After a few more minutes of that, Kiddo finally exited his little electric car and walked inside. The moment he got in, he saw Demetrius, waved, walked into a lady who was hurrying over to get her coffee, and fell on his butt.

"Hey! Watch it, short stack!" said the lady, continuing on without even breaking her stride.

"S-sorry!" said Kiddo, standing up and dusting himself off.

"You okay?" asked Demetrius, who had immediately jumped out of his seat to help.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine," stammered Kiddo. So much for a confident entrance.

"Why don't you come over and sit down and make sure," said Demetrius, putting a hand on the small of Kiddo's back and guiding him over to the table. Kiddo's heart immediately quickened at this man's touch, and his pain was forgotten as he now focused on something else. *He's touching me! He's touching me! This hot guy is touching me!*

"There, we go," said Demetrius. "Just have a seat and take a breather. You sure you're alright, Kiddo? You took quite a spill." Kiddo just nodded. "Okay. Tell you what, I already have my tea. Let me order you something. What do you want?"

"Um... t-tea is fine," said Kiddo. Demetrius smiled.

"Alright, I'll be right back. Just hang tight. You're sure you're alright though, right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine," said Kiddo. He let out a breath as Demetrius walked away. *Real smooth, Kiddo, real smooth.*

This was now the second thing he had done to embarrass himself in front of this man, the first being the massive pants slippage at the carwash. This man must have seen the alphabet blocks and the friendly dragon which were cushily guarding his tush right now. He resolved to make sure not to embarrass himself a third time.

Soon, Demetrius returned with an extra big 'Enorme' sized cup of tea for Kiddo, and handed it to him.

"Whoa, that's big!" said Kiddo. Demetrius chuckled and scratched the back of his head.

"I didn't know what size you wanted, so..."

"Oh! I mean, this is perfect, thank you!" Kiddo gave a big smile and then took a swig to show he was happy with the drink, then he made a face and breathed out hard, spraying a bit of tea on the table. "Hot hot hot..."

"Oh, gosh! Careful! Uh... let me get some napkins..." Demetrius hurried to grab some napkins for the poor guy, while Kiddo tried to compose himself. Demetrius did his best not to smirk or chuckle as he returned, but it was hard. There was just something so cute about Kiddo's awkward clumsiness. He was like a baby bird or a puppy or... baby. Luckily, Demetrius managed to pull it together and wipe down the table with a straight face.

"Sorry about that, buddy. I should have warned you."

"Oh, no it's no problem," said Kiddo, wringing his hands as he watched the bigger man clean up for him. "I can- you don't have to-"

"Don't worry about it. Already done," said Demetrius, balling up the napkins and setting them aside. "Much better. Now, where were we? Oh yes, nice to meet you, Kiddo! Is that your real name or a nickname?"

"Nice to meet you, Demetrius," said Kiddo with a nervous laugh. "Even though I... seem to be making a fool of myself already."

"Oh, don't say that," said Demetrius, "you're doing just fine Kiddo. I promise. You should be kinder to yourself. Also, you didn't answer my question." Kiddo, nodded.

"Oh, right. Yeah, it's... it's my real name. I kinda hated it growing up, since people made fun of me for it."

"I understand that. What about now?"

"Oh I like it now, because... uh..." Kiddo blushed and looked away, which instantly got Demetrius's interest. When a boy looked blushy like that, he just had to dig. Demetrius leaned forward and raised his eyebrow.

"You like it *because*...?"

"Um... no reason. I just think it suits me," said Kiddo, quickly. Demetrius leaned back and laughed.

"It sure does, Kiddo. Is that what those special undies are all about?" This question caught Kiddo off guard. His face suddenly felt very hot and it wasn't because of the tea.

"U-um... well..." A few moments passed, and Kiddo seemed tongue tied, and Demetrius had his answer just from that, so the bigger man decided to bail Kiddo out and take a different tack.

"Hey, no need to be embarrassed. Whatever reason you're wearing them for, I think it's super cute. I'm just trying to understand. I'll admit it was your bubble butt that grabbed my attention - or at least what I *thought* was your butt. Those undies were pretty cute, though. I've never seen anything like 'em before... So where did ya get 'em?"

"Oh, well... uh... just online, I guess," said Kiddo, still being evasive. "There's lots of options for things like these... Uh... you really don't mind 'em, though?"

"Nah, bud. I don't mind them at all. They may be different, but different isn't a bad thing. Do you use them?" Another pointed question that Kiddo wasn't prepared to answer, and yet would totally answer without meaning to.

"Oh! Well, um... that is to say..."

"Well, there's my answer," said Demetrius, sitting back with a satisfied smile. "Don't be embarrassed, it's perfectly fine. I won't pry any further. I was just trying to get to understand you a little bit better. Why don't you take a turn asking questions? That'd be fair, right?"

"Heh, yeah, I guess so," said Kiddo, rubbing his arm and blushing. It was mind blowing that this guy could be so chill with him wearing and using his diapers, especially since he hardly even seemed to know what they were. "Um... are you local?"

Now that they were past the initial awkwardness, the two of them began learning more about each other. Kiddo learned that Demetrius was a tech guy running a local startup who loved to go to the beach, especially the local nude beach, whenever he could. Demetrius learned that Kiddo was a competitive Magic the Gathering player who worked at a local comic shop and managed to earn enough to move out of his parents' house only recently and rent a place nearby.

"You mean you can win five thousand bucks in one go?" asked Demetrius, as Kiddo described his winnings.

"Yeah, if you win *first place*, that is. But it's not exactly easy. You see..."

Demetrius smiled as Kiddo began to talk extensively about his special interest. He didn't really understand what the lil guy was talking about, but he sure was adorable as he geeked out about it. Demetrius decided he was definitely going to go for a second date, and when they finished their tea and parted ways, he made sure to set one up.

"Hey, I'd love to check out that comic shop. Maybe I can visit and you can teach me how to play Magic sometime?"

"Really? Sure!" said Kiddo, clearly excited to do so. Demetrius couldn't help but smile at Kiddo's enthusiasm. Yup. Definitely adorable.

That evening, Demetrius began doing some intense research about both the 'MtG' card game as well as those 'special undies' that Kiddo was sporting. Information on 'Magic' was easy enough to come by, but he wasn't prepared for what he found when he typed in 'cute adult diapers dragon' into his internet browser. The site that came up was far more put together than he could ever have expected, and even had cute descriptions of each product.

Demetrius had more questions, so he clicked on the 'About Us' section and came across a new term.

"Little? What's that?" This question led Demetrius unto a whole new rabbit hole of research into littles, AB/DLs, babyfurs, and more, and before he knew it it was almost 2 in the morning. He sat back in his chair and thought for a moment. "This is cute as shit. I had no idea any of this existed..."

He wondered if Kiddo was a 'little', and he decided he'd have to try and find out. First, though, he'd have to sleep on it because he had stayed up way later than he planned.