

Bubble Butt Chapter 3: Date Night

By Champ (<https://champtehottter.com/>)

Demetrius visited the shop again the next day, and again the day after that. He quickly was becoming a regular and even got a nickname from the other regulars of Dragon because of his muscular build and his affinity for the dragon deck that Kiddo had built him.

Each time he played against Kiddo, Demetrius would try and get in some subtle questions for kiddo; whatever he thought he could get away with even with others playing in the game:

"So, are you single?"

"Do you have a bedtime?"

"If you had to pick from a sippy cup or a bottle, what would you drink from?"

Kiddo was supposed to be working at the shop full time, but whenever Demetrius came, Kiddo ended up spending the day playing cards with him instead, and, of course, having a few accidents along the way. Demetrius would watch Kiddo waddle off, wishing that he could help, but he didn't suppose following Kiddo into the break room would go over very well With Mr. Books. At least not yet.

It was a couple weeks in on a Saturday when they once again found themselves facing closing time unexpectedly.

Mr. Books came over, and said, "You two are going to have to start going on dates already. I need Kiddo here to work the store at least *some* of the time."

Kiddo's eyes were downcast as Mr. Book scolded him, however gently, but the word 'date' did set his heart aflutter. A date was exciting. A date was something new. But Kiddo he would really miss having Demetrius visit. Then, it hit him. Kiddo snapped his fingers.

"Hey, I know! I'll be playing in a tournament here next week. Do you want to come?" He looked up at Demetrius with hopeful eyes and Demetrius smiled.

"How can I say no to that face? Of course I'll be there. Now how about that date...?"

"Would you look at the time?" said Mr. Books. "I think it's about time to close up shop. Last call, everybody! The shop closes in 10 minutes. Finish your rounds and bring

all purchases to the front!" Mr. Books made the announcement in a surprisingly loud voice, and then went upstairs to repeat it.

"When is he going to get a paging system?" asked Kiddo, shaking his head and rolling his eyes. "Anyway, you were saying?"

"Oh, it can wait a few minutes. I'd kind of like to ask you in private. Can I walk you to your car?" asked Demetrius.

"Huh? Oh! Sure," said Kiddo. His heart was doing funny things in his chest. No one had ever walked him to his car before. "Um... you'll have to wait for me to finish up with closing."

"That's fine," said Demetrius. "I can wait."

"Okay, I'll be back in a few," said Kiddo, and Demetrius had to chuckle as he watched Kiddo suddenly motivated to help all the customers get packed up and see them out the door. Being such a regular visitor, Demetrius was allowed to stay behind even after the doors were locked and the cash was counted. He scrolled on his phone a bit and watched them close up, feeling good about what he was planning.

Once closing was done, Kiddo and Demetrius said goodbye to Mr. Books and they walked out of the store and into the strip mall parking lot.

"Well, it's not much of a walk," laughed Demetrius, as Kiddo's little electric vehicle was basically right out front of the shop.

"That's okay," said Kiddo. "I still appreciate it." He took Demetrius's hand, surprising them both with his boldness, and gave it a squeeze.

"Well... um... I guess we could walk around it and I can check under to make sure there aren't any monsters," sad Demetrius. Kiddo giggled.

"Okay, sure, but it's not a bed you know."

"Well, I hope I get a chance to check *that* for you sometime, too," said Demetrius, wiggling his eyebrows as they made their way slowly around the tiny car. Kiddo blushed and giggled some more.

"Heh. O-okay... I'd like that." He looked down and then back up at Demetrius, meeting the larger man's eyes, and there was an electric spark between them. Demetrius instantly felt his shorts get a little bit tighter as he felt it, too. This boy was special.

"I'll hold you to that, Kiddo. And if you're good, maybe you'll even get a bedtime story. Now let me check for those monsters real quick..."

"You really don't have to," said Kiddo, blushing as Demetrius got down on his hands and knees to look. "You'll get yourself dirty!"

"Just one of my responsibilities," said Demetrius. "Checking for monsters is my specialty. And... the monster inspector says your car is clean! Have a safe drive home, Kiddo." Demetrius dusted his hands off and patted Kiddo on the back, and Kiddo smiled.

"You too Da- I mean... Demetrius." Kiddo's face was bright red now as he caught himself about to say something quite embarrassing.

Demetrius pretended not to notice Kiddo's accidental slip up, but it was clear where this was going. Demetrius felt his heart flutter a bit, which surprised him. He had held several titles, such as Master and Sir, but never Daddy to a little. It was a new kind of role for him, but something about this connection felt right. He could feel himself getting more excited and was pretty sure his shorts wouldn't hide it for much longer.

"So, about that date...." Demetrius and Kiddo talked it over and Demetrius could tell that a full restaurant would be way too stifling and a bar would be way too overstimulating, so they settled on a pizza place in gayborhood called 'Daddy's Pizza'.

Daddy's Pizza was a gayborhood fixture nestled between a massive sex shop named "Daddy's Treasure Chest," and a local leather bar called "Daddy's Secret". All three locations were places that Demetrius knew quite well. Demetrius smiled to himself as he imagined bringing Kiddo into the leather bar.

"So, pick you up tonight at eight?" Asked Demetrius. Kiddo's eyes went wide.

"Pick me up?"

"I mean, if you're uncomfortable with it, you could just meet me there," said Demetrius.

"No, no," said Kiddo. "I *want* you to pick me up, I mean, I'd like that. I've just... I've never been picked up by someone before." His cheeks were rosy red now as he was clearly enjoying the idea.

"Well," chuckled, Demetrius, "I can pick you up anytime, both in a car, and probably physically too. Want to see me try?" Kiddo blushed and shook his head. He desperately wanted Demetrius to *physically* pick him up as well, but he was too shy to say so.

"Maybe not yet," Demetrius chuckled, knowing what Kiddo was thinking. "Ok, then, I'll pick you up tonight. Don't forget to send me the address!"

Kiddo lived in a small apartment about ten minutes south of the gayborhood. He would've loved to rent an apartment closer by the comic shop or the neighborhood itself, but the area had been thoroughly gentrified, and none of the housing was affordable anymore. Even so, Kiddo's apartment was a nice little apartment off of Sixth Avenue and a block away from the city's biggest park. Demetrius took a moment to appreciate the location after he parked out front. It seemed like a nice place to go for a walk with a little one, but of course he'd have to hold the little one's hand and make sure he got across the street safely, and then... He shook his head and remembered he had to send a text to let Kiddo know he was there.

"Coming," Kiddo texted back, and then it was a mad scramble for him to get dressed for the date, since he was still lounging around in just his diaper and playing games online. "Oh crap, I need a change," he said to himself as he started to pull up his pants only to notice his diapers were completely soaked.

"Be just a few," texted Kiddo, "getting changed now." He sent the message, not even thinking about it and only realized as he was midway through his diaper change what he had texted. In a panic, he picked up his phone, but Demetrius had already responded.

"Good job! Always good to change into something dry. Let me know if you need help."

Kiddo practically choked on his tongue when he read those words, and immediately wondered if Demetrius was talking about the diapers. He so wanted to say yes, but he was still too shy.

"Ha ha, thanks," he replied, instead. Now, Kiddo had another problem; he was rapidly getting excited, which was going to make putting on his diaper a challenge. He quickly finished the job before it became any more of a problem than it already was and pulled on some shorts and a T-shirt that was actually clean. It was glittery pink shirt with a unicorn on it that said "Alpha What?"

Finally, he emerged from his apartment to greet Demetrius in his convertible. Demetrius stepped out to give Kiddo a big hug and Kiddo again blushed, not expecting Demetrius to come greet him like that, or to hold the door open for him. Demetrius was a real gentleman, and Kiddo had never gotten such treatment before. It was new and strange and gave his tummy a fluttery feeling.

Daddy's Pizza was only a few minutes away, and Demetrius told Kiddo he had picked it as the perfect spot for some nice conversation and a delicious pizza pie. Demetrius had a plan in mind, and grinned inwardly when he noticed that Kiddo didn't bring his diaper bag. He decided it would be the perfect opportunity to remind Kiddo why that was important.

"Alright! Here we are!" said Demetrius as they pulled up to Daddy's Pizza, easy to spot with its distinctive logo of a beefy leatherman in a harness, holding up a pizza and winking.

"Wow, looks pretty busy," said Kiddo, looking at the crowd in front of the restaurant. Daddy's was popular enough to have a long wait on a Saturday, but Demetrius had an ace in his pocket.

"Don't worry, Kiddo. I know the owner and I reserved a spot. Let's go in."

Kiddo huddled under Demetrius, who pushed past the crowd to get inside. The inside was even more crowded, full of people of every stripe from queer punks to lipstick lesbians and everything in between, and many of them waved to Demetrius like they knew him.

This was an unusual pizza parlor to say the least. A lot of the clientele was clearly kinky based on their clothing (or lack thereof). The pizza tossers behind the counter were wearing only jocks and leather harnesses and had big mustaches, looking like they had stepped right right out of a Tom of Finland painting.

"Talk about a hot pie!" said Demetrius with a chuckle. He looked down at Kiddo, and quickly ascertained that the smaller guy was overwhelmed by the crowd.

"Hey, don't worry, buddy," he said, putting a hand behind Kiddo's back. "We've got a booth in the corner so we'll have a little space to ourselves..." Indeed, once they sat down, the booth wall made Kiddo feel a little more protected, although a few people still stopped by to say hi to Demetrius and ask who the cutie was.

"This is Kiddo," Daddy said, for the umpteenth time, as yet another person paid their respects, "but I think he's a little overwhelmed right now. Let's catch up later." No sooner had that person left than another person approached, and Kiddo was just about to call it the last straw and ask to leave. Fortunately, this person was a server, there to take their order.

"What do you think Kiddo? Meal lover's special?" Daddy nodded with satisfaction as Kiddo enthusiastically agreed, the thought of pizza making him forget his worries in an adorably childlike way. "You heard the kid. Let's have a meat lover's pizza."

"That comes with optional bottomless refills... you want that too?"

"Yes please!" said Kiddo, before Demetrius could even respond. Demetrius chuckled and gave a nod when the server threw a questioning gaze his way. "You heard the kid. Two bottomless refills of Monster Chuck Soda - just give us a pitcher if you could.

As they ate, Demetrius made sure that Kiddo was always topped off and Kiddo talked about the upcoming Magic tournament which Kiddo was really excited for. Demetrius was excited to see what the tournament was all about, if only to cheer Kiddo on.

"Do you think I could play in a tournament soon?" asked Demetrius.

"Of course! You're getting better every time! I swear you'll be up to tournament level in no time."

"That would be awesome," said Demetrius, smiling. "But of course I'll need *you* to coach me," he said with a wink.

"You can count on me, champ," said Kiddo with a giggle.

They talked a little bit more about the neighborhood, and how it was changing. Demetrius said there were rumblings of well-to-do Kevins and Karens walking their shi-shi lap dogs in the neighborhood and sneering and complaining at the appearance of the queer folk unfortunate enough to cross their paths.

"I hear some developers are buying up all the businesses and the gay community is starting to move eastward toward North Park. I guess nothing lasts forever, does it?" said Kiddo.

"Speaking of which, how are you holding up, Kiddo? Still dry?" asked Demetrius, as he topped off Kiddo's drink yet again.

"What? Oh!" said Kiddo, looking down and checking himself. "Nah, I'm sure it could hold up a little longer. I can usually... Uh oh... I may have spoken too soon..." Kiddo hadn't realized it, but all that soda had gone straight to his diaper, and he was now feeling some wetness around his legs. "I, uh... I think I need to go home and take care of this..."

"No, you don't," said Demetrius, with a confident voice. "You don't have to go anywhere. Did you remember to bring your diaper bag?" Kiddo shook his head.

"Oh... n-no... I guess I left it at home. I didn't think I'd need it for just a dinner date..." Daddy gave a confident smirk.

"Thought so. You should never go without your diaper bag. You should know that by now. Don't worry, though. I planned ahead and I've got you covered."

"What do you mean?" asked Kiddo, confused.

"This date isn't over, Kiddo." said Demetrius, taking Kiddo by the hand. "Come with me."

"But don't we have to pay?"

"I know exactly how much this costs," said Demetrius, slapping down a few bills on the table. "Been here often enough. I'll let them keep the change."

Moments later, they were on the street, much to the relief of Kiddo, who didn't quite like the overcrowded venue, even if the pizza was really tasty. However, his comfort zone was about to be tested again because Demetrius immediately led Kiddo next door into the sex shop. Now it was Demetrius's turn to be in *his* element, as he led the gaping Kiddo into a place he had clearly never been to before. As they entered, Demetris idly wondered if Kiddo had ever even been to *any* sex shop before. Kiddo seemed very innocent and Demetrius was curious to see the cutie's reaction. Just as with the pizza shop, Demetrius was well known here. As soon as he walked past the initial entry wall that blocked off the view of the street, the husky bear of a man behind the counter waved and smiled.

"Master Demetrius! Good to see you, as always. Who's the cutie with you tonight? Flavor of the week?" Demetrius chuckled and patted Kiddos back.

"*This* is Kiddo."

"Appropriate name," said the man, looking Kiddo up and down with a grin.

"That's exactly what *I* said!" laughed Demetrius. "Kiddo, this is Vincent. A good friend of mine, and a regular at the bar next-door. You'll visit there soon enough."

"H-hi," stammered Kiddo as he shook the beefy bear's strong hand. Kiddo had several factors working against his confidence. For one, he was completely soaked, and his shorts were clearly beginning to sag, as they struggled with the sisyphian task of holding up his waterlogged diaper. Secondly, Kiddo had never been to a sex store in his life. And finally, here was another tall, dark, handsome man, wearing nothing but a tiny leather jock and small leather vest. Just like Demetrius, this man was big and radiated Daddy energy. Kiddo was tongue tied, but he didn't have to worry about speaking, because Demetrius stepped in on his behalf.

"Kiddo, here has a little problem. Seems like he left his 'toiletry' bag at home. Do you think we could grab something here for him to change into and use your changing room?" Vincent gave a knowing smile, seemingly unflustered by the unusual request.

"Mmmyes. I can see the problem." he said looking pointedly at Kiddos shorts. "Why don't you both follow me over to the Adult Baby Diaper :Lover section." Kiddo cringed as he heard all four words said loud enough for anyone in the store to hear. Vincent seemed to enjoy Kiddo's embarrassment just a little bit too much as he bade them follow him downstairs to where an entire wall was taken up by diapers and adult baby products. Kiddo gasped, surprised and delighted by the sight. He felt like a kid in a candy store, his discomfort completely forgotten at the sight of such wonderful wares.

"Is this what you're looking for?" asked Vincent, smiling down at the diapered boy. Kiddo was speechless. He simply nodded and stared, open mouthed.

"I think that's a yes," said Demetrius smiling.

"Need any help picking out diapers?"

"Ah... buh... guhh..." Kiddo was still staring at the wall too mesmerized to form a coherent response.

"Yes, I think you had better help," said Demetrius, clearly amused, but covering his mouth to hide it.

"OK, let's see what he's wearing," said Vincent, pulling back Kiddo's waistband, like he might for an actual toddler. Not that he really needed to, since Kiddo's shorts were just about ready to drop along with his soaked diaper. "Pink Camo diapers. That's what I thought I was looking at based on the peekage. Well, if he's feeling pink... How about these Bunnyhops?" Vincent pointed to a small sized two-pack of diapers that had cute bunnies dancing across the front.

"It certainly goes with his cute shirt," chuckled Demetrius, watching intently as Vincent opened the package to show off the diaper details. Demetrius whistled as Vincent opened one up in front of them. "Dang, I never knew they made diapers this cute for *adults*."

"Special products for little ones," said Vincent, smiling, "You won't find these at your local drugstore. These oughtta cover the super soaker for a little while... and you have the backup diaper if he soaks through this one!"

Kiddo was beet red as the two of them talked about *his* diaper, and just how well it was going to protect him.

"Uh oh, looks like this kiddo is about to make a puddle on my store floor. There's a changing table right behind that curtain you're free to use. Just wipe it off after."

"Sounds good. Come with me, Kiddo," said Demetrius, wasting no time grabbing Kiddo's hand and tugging him toward the changing booth.