**Daily Free-Write March 11, 2021 “Any Time Any Place”**

“No… I’m playin,” said Cody, as he yanked his arm away.”

“No you’re not, little man. You’re coming with me,” said Daddy, pulling his fingers out from Cody’s shorts and seeing them glisten with wetness.

“But I don’t wanna!”

“You really want to start with me mister?” The older man crossed his arms and looked down at the young guy sitting on the carpet of the living room.

“Dad! Don’t embarrass me in front of my *friends*.”

He still refused to budge as the man tried to pull him to his feet. Finally he gave up and walked off. “Fine…”

Cody smirked, satisfied as he continued to play his game. That is, until the man returned with a diaper in hand. Cody gasped. “No! *Dad!”*

“Too late for that now, son. Off they come.”

Soon Cody found himself on his back, the controller out of his hands and resting on the carpet.

“Oh, good, my turn,” said Jake, grabbing the free controller.

“Oh nooo… everybody’s gonna seeeeee!” said Cody, putting his hands over his eyes as Daddy pulled down his pants and untaped his diaper. Jake rolled his eyes while Spencer didn’t even bother taking his eyes off the screen as he mashed the buttons.

*“Hey…* *how often does he do this?”* whispered Marc, who had only just joined their little group.

“All the ding dang time,” said Jake.

“Now now, boys,” said Dad, untaping the wet diaper. “Let’s be honest. This only happens about once every… 30 minutes or so. Whenever I do a diaper check.”

“Noooooooo...” whined Cody as he wiggled around on the floor.

Daddy shook his head, wiping down the moaning young man.

“Hey, kid,” he said to Marc, who couldn’t stop staring. “Hand me that diaper.”

“Y-yeah. Uh… sure.”

Marc scrambled to grab the diaper, almost tripping over the other guys in the process.

“Hey! Watch it!” said Jake. But Marc was too focused on what was happening on the floor to even hear him.

“Thanks,” said the Man, grabbing the diaper and unfolding it.

Marc just stayed there, staring.

“Um…”

Daddy looked over. “Yes?”

“Uh, can I help?”

Daddy chuckled. “Curious one, aren’t ya? Sure. Why not. Come over here. Go ahead and put your hand on his ankles like this…”

“N-nooo…” whined Cody, his cock growing harder even as his felt the sinking feeling of humiliation that came with yet another friend becoming complicit in his babying.

“Don’t mind him,” said Spencer. “He always makes a lot of noise but he secretly loves it. Just pad him up so we can get back to the game already. We can’t beat the potty monster by ourselves!”

“Oh…. R-right….” Potty monster? Was that the name of the game’s boss? Marc shook it off and focused on Daddy’s instructions, ignoring Cody’s whines and placing the tapes where Daddy told him to.

“Okay, buddy. You’re next!”

“W-wha?”

“You heard me,” said Daddy, patting Cody’s butt as the young man crawled back toward the tv to pick up his controller again. “You’re next. On your back, newbie.”

Marc was now surprised to find himself on his back.

“Don’t worry, you’ll get used to it,” said Spencer, shifting. For the first time, Marc noticed the crinkle, and the bulge in his shorts. And… were those snaps?

“Alright, off come the pants. Looks like somebody was a naughty boy and didn’t wear their diapers. That’s okay. We’ll get those big boy undies off you right away.”

Marc whined and covered his face, his cock rock hard as Daddy unfolded another diaper.

“Welcome to the club,” said Cody, not taking his eyes off the screen.

*-Written by Champ*