Daily Free-Write March 7, 2021 Room for Rent Pt. 6

*Continued from “Room for Rent Ch. 5”*

In the morning, Colt woke up well rested and refreshed for the day. He tossed out the diaper pail trash and started the laundry, then he made up some bottles of formula for little Robbie and lined them up in the fridge. He smiled as he looked down at his phone and saw that a new package was delivered. By the time little Robbie was stumbling out of his room in his soggy diaper, Colt had already set everything up for him to have a great day.

“Hey, sleepyhead,” said Colt as Rob emerged into the hallway. “Oops, look out, kiddo!”

Colt managed to swoop in and Catch Robbie just as he tripped over his feet.

“Ooh, kiddo. That coulda been a nasty spill! Am I gonna have to get you pads to protect yourself?” *Or maybe get one of those baby duster outfits and make you crawl all around the house,* Colt thought to himself. He grinned at the thought and his shorts suddenly looked like he had shoved a water bottle down the leghole. “Alright, kiddo, looks like you’re good, then,” he said dusting Robbie off and patting his crinkly butt. “Hit the showers and give me a holler if you can’t get out of those on your own. By the way, it’s good to see you’re comfy enough to start walking around the house in your undies…”

Robbie looked down and suddenly looked very awake as he realized where he was and what he was doing.

“Ooh…no… I didn’t… I mean, don’t…”

“Shh, it’s okay little buddy. Just go and take your shower. You gotta get ready for another big day at work!”

Rob nodded stiffly and excused himself to the bathroom, his voice little more than a mumble as he rushed off to get out of sight. Colt chuckled and shook his head. That boy was too cute. He loved that the little guy was still embarrassed, but he knew that soon enough he would have Rob comfortable being in diapers around others. All it would take is a little gentle nudge in the right direction.

As Rob began to soap up in the shower, the powerful scent of cum hit his nostrils and he remembered how Colt had made him cum by just holding his diaper down to get taped. It had happened. It had *really* happened. He didn’t know what to make of it. His hot roommate had actually done the thing he fantasized about so fervently? And not only that, but he was going to do it *every night*? There was no way this could be happening. Not to Robbie. There had to be a catch, or *something*. Robbie didn’t something so perfect could really happen to *him*.

He stroked his little pecker as he thought about it and shot in his hand almost immediately. Damn.. Why was he always getting too excited lately?

He shook his head and stepped out of the shower, finished washing off. He checked to make sure his diaper went into the diaper pail and – wait a sec. Since when did his bathroom have a diaper pail? He’d have to ask Colt what that was about.

When he got back to the bedroom, Colt was waiting for him, pull-up in hand. About time, baby boy. You know, we’re still in a water shortage. Am I going to have to put you on a timer?”

“N-no!” stuttered Robbie, red-faced.

“Aww, just teasin ya, lil guy. Here. Step into these.”

Colt kneeled down and held open a pull-up for Robbie. Robbie looked at him for a moment, not sure what to do.

“Aww, have you forgotten how to be a big boy already? Come on, let in like this. There we go. Now the other one…gooood booy,” said Colt smiling big til he began to bring it up and he came face-to-face with Robbie’s hard little pecker.

“Wow! I’m surprised it’s up that quickly after that orgasm you had in the shower. It sounded like you really enjoyed yourself in there, must’ve been a good fantasy…”

“You *heard* me?!” asked Rob, totally mortified and feeling the heat rising off of his cheeks from the embarrassment.

“Oh yeah, I always hear you in there,” said Colt. “Where do you think I got the idea you liked diapers?”

“I- You,,, wha?” said Robbie. He was completely lost for words.

“I just want to make you happy, lil guy. Sure, it’s a little unusual to want me to put you in diapers, but after seeing how much you enjoyed it, no way I’m going to let you going back to wetting the bed in silence. No sirree! I’m gonna make sure my lil buddy has whatever he needs to feel happy and safe. No judgment,” he added, with a wink

All this humiliating talk had deflated Rob’s manhood, and as it shriveled up, Colt easily slid the pull-up the rest of the way up.

“Now go put a raindrop on your calender, buddy. I want you to do it yourself like a big boy.”

He handed Rob a water droplet and Rob looked at it, and back up to the chart, blushing.

“Go on, don’t be shy. Just put it right up there.”

Colt hoisted Robbie’s but up on one arm and guided Robbie’s hand up to put the droplet on the chart. It was not lost on Robbie just how childish this made him seem. Made to put his own potty failures up on the wall for everyone to see, and not even big enough to do it on his own. Maybe he really *wasn’t* a man after all.

“There we go. Let’s go on downstairs, silly bean,” said Colt.

“W-wait!” said Rob as he realized he was being carried out of the room in just a pull-up. “Let me get dressed first!”

“Nope, no time, kiddo! You’ve got breakfast to eat, and not much time to eat it! Besides, you’d just soil your clothes anyway. Besides, besides, you told me you like goin around in your undies, so no more walking around the house all covered up. You got me?”

Rob didn’t answer, he just buried his red face into Colt’s shoulder as he was carried down to the kitchen.

“Oh, by the way. I ordered something for your little teddy but it turns out it’s too big for him. I’d hate for it to go to waste!

Rob looked around to see what Colt could possibly mean as he was set down to eat breakfast. Then he realized, and his stomach fell to his knees.

“I-is this….?"