

The Pink Diaper

It arrived on my doorstep on a Friday afternoon. The box was blank, and the return label was scratched out. It was light and didn't seem to shake when I tossed it from one hand to the other. I assumed it was a gift from my boyfriend, possibly something sexy to wear for him when he showed up after his late-night shift.

"What is it, what is it?" I said to myself as I cut open the box with my nail. The lid flipped open and pink dust exploded into the air, covering my face and my hands. I swatted the pink dust away and coughed away the particles that were caught in my throat.

Hopefully, that's not anthrax, I hoped. I stared inside at the pink tissue, which I quickly threw to the side, and saw the large lunch in the middle of the box. I had hopes it would be the leather harness I had pointed out to him online, or maybe a new jockstrap I could use to show off my booty gains, but my stomach fell and my brows when I saw the large pink diaper inside. I lifted the crinkly undergarment and gawked at the bright pink ribbons designed into the diaper, and the overly inflated backside.

"What the fuck?" I shouted as I stared at the diaper. My head grew woozy as I stared at it. The small ribbons that decorated the surface seemed to bounce and sway from side to side as I stared, almost as if they danced around the surface. My eyes grew heavy and my vision blurred as my body moved by itself. I felt myself as I undressed and threw my clothes into the trashcan. It was an out of body experience as my limbs opened up the box and withdrew a small pink cage. I had seen them before online, and on ads for sex stores.

Though I had no control of my body I felt the cold metal as it clasped around my cock and was locked into place. I could feel my cock as it was squeezed inside the small metallic device. I mentally screamed for my body to stop. I pulled at my arms and my legs to obey, but the invisible strings that controlled my body were more powerful than my mind. I watched from the theater in my mind as the lock was snapped into place and the key was crushed within the garbage disposal. The crunch of the key made my stomach turn and then my body moved towards the diaper. I grasped it with both hands and stepped one foot at a time into the pink diaper. My cock throbbed inside of the cage as the diaper cradled my balls and cock. Mentally, I screamed for my body to stop disobeying me, but I stood there silently in the diaper as if I waited for something.

A heavy hand banged on my front door and my body was returned to my control returned.

"I can't come to the door right now!"

“Open the door!” The deep familiar voice commanded on the other side of the door. My legs moved against my will as I waddled towards the front door. The overflowing thickness of the diaper caused my legs to move in an awkward stagger towards the door. My cheeks burned red at the thought of someone seeing me in it, but my body would not stop moving. I reached for the door as every part of my body screamed for me to stop but I couldn’t help myself. I grasped the handle and unlocked the door.

He looked at me with a twisted glint in his eye as he looked down at the bulbous diaper and walked into the house without another word.