**Daily Free-Write October 5, 2021: Were-Baby Pt. 5**

*Continuation of October 4, 2020: "Were-Baby Pt. 4"*

Bryce tried to hide his continence issues from his mom and dad, but of course they found out when his mom surprised him in the living room with an unscheduled pants check.

"Oh, honey, you're *soaked*."

"Oh my god, Mom!" said Bryce, pulling away. "You can't *do* that!"

"I can and I am. And you clearly need it. I think we're done with pull-ups. Now get that tushy upstairs, little man. You are going back into your night diapers right away."

"Get off, *mom*. I can change my *own* pants." Of course his parents had never allowed him to try since this whole bedwetting thing started.

Bryce silently wondered if the other two had this problem as he was laid out on his new changing table.

Of course Jace's snickers came back toward him, and Bryce mentally slapped himself for thinking out loud.

 Ollie, on the other hand, remained silent on the matter, not wanting to disclose that he was having the same problem with his mom and coach. After being turned, Ollie was spending a lot more time on the field, and his mom came out to support him. That's when Coach made his move. He soon became Ollie's stepdad, and kept as close an eye on Ollie as Bryce's parents did on him, and that was saying something because after Bryce went back into diapers full time, his parents' babying behavior got even worse, to where he wasn't even allowed out of their sight unless he was at school or soccer practice.

Bryce was getting diaper checks from Mommy and Daddy throughout the day whenever he was home, and Ollie was regularly getting his gym shorts pulled back by coach who seemed to have a little too much fun, verifying that he was clean and patting his crinkly butt with a grin.

"You're not gonna complain, are you Ollie? After all, you *asked* for this."

"N-no s-s-sir," said Ollie, going red from head to toe. The truth was, he loved being an incontinent were-wolf with a hot were-stepdad, and all the cool powers he could hope for. He was also happy at his newfound ability to sniff out a horny jock a mile away. Ollie sure wouldn't let a few soggy diapers get in the way of his fun.

Bryce and Ollie were getting their share of hot gay diaper sex, but given their increasingly restrictive lifestyle, they had to sneak it in before or after practice, or during lunch. Sometimes, their diapered state led to some embarassing events, like when Ollie was making out with one of his teammates in the locker room after practice and the guy pulled out Ollie's cock only to get sprayed immediately by a stream of hot piss.

"Oh, g-geez. Fuck. I'm sorry... I'm sorry!" said Ollie, desperately scrambling to resheathe his sword as it continued to lead urine all over.

"Hey, man... it's okay," said the guy, laughing and shaking off his hands. "Guess that's on me. I guess it's a good thing you're a bottom, right? You know what? Let's go into the showers. I've always wanted to try watersports..."

Meanwhile, Jace seemed to be getting off scot free. Sure, he was gradually going into thicker and thicker protection, but his parents were pretty hands-off. He kept his bathroom problems behind closed doors and that was just fine by him. He would tease Bryce and Ollie with pics of his bone buried deep in some guy's ass on a school night while they were stuck at home, doing homework or having 'family' time. Lame.

Things only got worse for Bryce from there. If Bryce didn't like his parents babying him, he *really* didn't like it when they got him a babysitter.

"What?! A babysitter? Seriously? I'm 18!"

"Your mother and I just want to have a night out and we need to know that our baby boy is being looked after."

"Ugh... you're the worst," said Bryce, crossing his arms and pouting. Then when they opened the front door, his jaw dropped. "You've got to be kidding me."

There was Jace, smiling a million dollar smile as his parents shook his hand and told him where all of the diaper supplies were.

"And he tends to get pretty resistant to diaper checks so you can just take away his pants if that makes things easier - it's what we do."

"*Mommmmmm!*" cried Bryce, face burning red-hot."

"Oh hush, little boy. Don't forget he needs an extra soaker for bedtime - which is at 8. We'll be back around 10 and we expect him to be in bed when we get back so don't let him tell you any nonsense about getting to stay up later."

"You got it Ms. Schneiderman," said Jace, his huge grin never leaving his face. He was almost crying from the effort not to bust out laughing. "You two have a nice night."

Bryce glared at Jace as his two parents left, shutting the door behind them. Then he broke into a big grin.

"Thank goodness, man. I thought they'd gotten me a *real* babysitter."

"Oh, ho ho. What makes you think I'm *not*? I'm one of the only people at school who's strong enough to put you down, and believe me I will if you're not a good baby for me." Jace moved forward, reaching for Bryce's pants, saying without speaking that Mommy and Daddy's no pants rule was going into effect immediately.

"Oh, come on, man. Buddy. Pal. Don't be that way." said Bryce, laughing, but also starting to sweat.

"Now, now. I'm being *paid* for this, after all. This is about integrity. I mean what kind of babysitter would I be if I just let little ones get away with whatever they want?"

Bryce sighed. "How much is this gonna cost me?"

"More than you can afford, bucko. Now pants off or I take 'em off."

Their last year of school had its ups and downs, and plenty of 'educational' sessions in the wolf's den. And after? The three boys ended up going with the coach to the big boy leagues. Boy would they be surprised at what they found when they got there.

"Uh, coach? Why do all my teammates have tails?"

*-Written by ChampTehOtter*