

Diaper Golem

Krib stared at the pile of diapers that covered the floor of his guest bedroom. His used diapers covered every inch of the floor. A large pile occupied the center of the room, creating an almost altar of them. Krib sniffed the air and groaned. His hand rubbed the front of his shorts. The diaper under his shorts crinkled. Krib looked to his left hand and squeezed the freshly used diaper. He lifted it to his face and pressed his lips into it. The addiction was too much for him to control. He kissed and licked the wet surface, enjoying the way it squished under his mouth.

Regretfully, Krib pulled the diaper away from his face and tossed it into the room.

The final one.

The one that Krib needed to create the monster that he needed.

"Just wait," Krib whispered to himself as he squeezed the front of his diaper again. He could feel the wet insides squeeze around his hardening cock.

One hundred used diapers. Each overflowed with his waste, his piss, and his cum.

Krib licked his lips. Every fiber of his person urged Krib to jump into the pile and enjoy the waste and his boarish persona. But the diapers were not for him to enjoy. They were an offering - an integral part of what was needed to create his toy. Krib knew what would happen if he dove into the pool of dirty diapers. If it were not for the loud knock on his front door, Krib would have launched himself onto the pile. Forgoing everything he had worked weeks to achieve. Quickly, Krib slammed the door shut and turned to the front door of his apartment.

The knock radiated the door a second time, and Krib jumped to attention. He rushed towards the front door. Krib's hidden diaper loudly crinkled as he waddled towards the front of his apartment. The heavy back weighed heavily with his mess. The back and forth swaying of his diaper just made him all the more excited.

"Don't be weird," Kris said to himself as he opened the door. "Hey," Krib said, the excitement in his voice was evident.

"Evening," the man said as he walked into the Krib's house. If Krib had not wanted the man for much more nefarious needs, he would have been a great fuck.

The older bear practically posed as he waited for Krib to let him inside his house. His t-shirt stretched tightly across his chest, his shoulders, and his solid gut. His back muscles and shoulders were oversized, and swallowed his neck.

"Can I come in?" The man asked. A slight southern accent appeared in his vowels and made Krib melt that much more. Krib nodded quickly and stepped to the side. The man entered the apartment,

leaving an aroma of musk in his trail. The back of his shirt was drench in sweat, and Krib's mouth drooled at the thought of dragging his tongue across the man's sweaty back. Krib had seen images of the man and knew that every inch of his was covered in hair. And Krib knew - hair captured his favorite flavors and scents.

"So should we just go to the bedroom?" Krib asked, feeling slightly shy as the moment of truth crept closer to him.

"Sure," the stranger said before he grabbed the hem of his shirt and peeled it over his head. He looked just like his pictures - better even. Patches of gray and brown hair covered his husky upper body. A heavy pair of pectorals sat atop his structured gut, and the sweaty smell grew only more robust as he disrobed. "Which way?" Krib pointed to the closed door that hid his diapers.

"Perfect," he growled. "I'll lead the way," he said with a wink.

Krib followed slowly behind the man, staring at the seat of his pants. The stranger's girthy build extended throughout his body, showing especially around his hips. The bounce of the man's ass hypnotized Krib as he watched his buttocks jiggle within his jeans. The two stopped at the door, and Krib allowed the man to open the door. He pushed it open, and the stench erupted. The smell of piss and shit slapped the man in the face so aggressively his eyes started to water. He recoiled while Krib leaned forward and sniffed the air.

Now, the voice inside of Krib's head commanded.

"What the fu-"

Krib shoved the man forward before he could finish his sentence. Time slowed as the man fell towards the diaper-covered floor. He slammed into the pile an unsettling squish. The man wildly flailed as the diapers came alive and attacked him. Krib lost his words as the diapers from around the room rolled towards him, covered every part of his exposed skin. The man pulled and pushed away as the yellow-brown diapers attacked him

"What! What is happening!" The stranger screamed as he tried to roll free of the diapers that worked to bury him.

Krib slowly undressed, tossing his shirt and his pants aside, revealing his massive diaper. Krib turned towards the door frame and humped the wall. He ground his diaper repeatedly as he watched the man and the diapers become one. Slowly the diapers merged, sinking into the man's skin. His face became covered by one massive diaper. The stranger's screams were silenced as Krib grunted in enjoyment. The man's features slowly reshaped and formed around the diaper that attached itself to his head.

When every diaper had attached to the man and stopped moving, Krib dove towards his creature - his diaper golem; Krib pressed his face into the diaper golem's face. The flavor of piss leaked through the diaper, and Krib sucked the golden liquid into his mouth. The golem groaned into Krib's open mouth as it leaked into his master's mouth. Its arms wrapped around Krib and pulled him closer.

The heavy smell wrapped around Krib, sinking him deeper into the waste he lusted after. The diapers squished and squelched around Krib as he let his diaper golem take control and dominate him. Krib crazily humped into the creature, drawing out the pleasure for him. He humped and ground his leaking cock and his messy diaper into the dozens of diapers. He pressed his nose into the golem and took several hits of the stench.

“Oh fuck!” Krib groaned as the smells wrapped his brain. The piss. The cum. The shit. Every odor layered itself within his brain as he continued to rub himself across the golem. “Oh god!” Krib grunted. Krib thrust quickly into his monster as he felt his cock unleash within his diaper. He groaned and oinked like a true pig as his diaper golem wrapped its arms around him, squeezing him tightly. The diaper golem leaned its diaper head towards Krib, and the two kissed once more. Krib collapsed onto the diaper golem as it continued to cradle him and rub its diaper arms around its new master.

Krib looked up at his creation and pressed his lips into the diaper, and whispered.

“I think I'm in love.”

The golem let out a grunt, almost as if it agreed.