



THE BULLY'S BULLY

A Short Story



BecomingBabyAgain

Craig was so sick of going to school now. There was another kid in his class who constantly mocked and teased him in front of all his mates and especially around all the girls he liked. Dan was a typical jock figure; well built, not too bright and a star member of the school football team. He was always surrounded by girls fawning over him, but everyone knew he liked the cheerleaders best.

“They’re more flexible” he would wink.

Craig had reached his limit. In maths class Dan leaned over and threw his exercise book on the table in front of Craig and barked “Make sure you do all those homework questions for me, or you won’t be able to walk straight after the wedgie I give you”. Craig leaped at an idea he’d been having for some time now.

“Here, Dan. Why don’t you come round tomorrow morning before class and I can give you the book back”

“Yeah sure...whatever” he smirked as he left the room with his arms around two girls. Craig reached for his phone to ring his friends, he didn’t have much time to prepare.

Craig waited by his front door ready for Dan to appear. His mates had happily agreed to help take Dan down a peg or two after regularly bullying them too. Then he appeared, stumbling down the drive and up to the house. The doorbell rang. Craig opened it slowly.

“Oi, Craig. Did you do my work?” he snapped

“Umm yeah, just come in and I’ll get it”. As Dan stepped inside, he didn’t know what hit him. Someone shouted “Now!” and a group of people pinned him down to the floor. He wriggled and squirmed but even this muscled jock couldn’t escape from 5 guys weighing him down. As quickly as they got him down, another produced from rope and quickly bound his arms and legs together leaving him pathetically wriggling on the floor. Craig was the first to speak...

“Now Dan, we’re going to teach you a little lesson! Hopefully, you’ll realise that it’s not nice to be humiliated!”. His friends laughed and started to produce some scissors taking it turns to slash and cut at his t-shirt. Dan was stiff with fright, in fact the more frightened he was the more he wriggled and struggled in his bounds until in a fit of terror, a puddle started to appear on his pants.

“Oh look” said a friend, “the little baby is wetting himself!”. They all laughed.

Dan tried to hold it back, but he was just in a total state of shock unable to control himself. The wet patch grew bigger and bigger until the front of his trousers were all dark and shiny from being soaked. Again, Craig was ready,

“I think we should dress him in something a little more ‘age appropriate’” he smirked right in Dan’s face making quotation marks with his fingers. Dan’s eyes widened as Craig reached from behind him and produced what looked like some kind of oversized baby’s diaper!! Dan was helpless as the crowd of guys tore off all his clothes leaving him naked in the binding of the ropes.

Before taping up the diaper, everyone had a good poke and squeeze at his body, especially his cock. At first it was small and flaccid as Dan was terrified.

“Surely, we can’t have the right bully?” one of them teased “the guy we want says he fucks all the girls, but this guy only has a tiny baby cock!”

“It’s more like a clitty!” another chimed to great laughter. But as the guys started to rub and tease his dick, naturally it grew harder and stiffer until it was fully erect.

“Looks like someone is very excited to be put back into diapers again! I bet you dream about this every evening when you jerk your little cock”. Craig slid the diaper under Dan and pulled it up over his front before sticking down the tabs leaving Dan’s stiff cock forming an obvious tent in it.

“Don’t think we’re letting you off that easily!” laughed Craig standing proudly over the wriggling diapered jock. “you’re always going on about how much you loved cheerleaders... so we thought we’d do something about that!”. One of the friends pulled out a bright pink and purple cheerleaders costume with two glittery pom-poms. It wasn’t the usual kind of outfit, it was more like a cheap slutty Halloween costume with a short skirt, crop top and knee length socks. Dan saw the front of the top said “BIMBO” in large white letters. Unable to break out and escape, Dan froze as he helplessly let the gang of teens dress him in this awful outfit. First pulling the skirt over his legs, it barely covered his waist, let alone his diaper! Then the top was pulled over him, it was so short that it only just covered his nipples.

They pulled Dan up off the floor, so he was stood upright and each grabbing their phones took plenty of photos for “the future”. Tears started forming in Dan’s eyes.

“Please, I’ve learnt my lesson! Just give me my clothes back and I’ll never bother you again!” he wailed. Craig felt a little sympathy and told the others to undo his rope ties.

“You promise never to be such a dick to us in the future? Or anyone else? You know that if you do we will send these pictures to the entire school!”

“Yes! I promise! Please just give me my own clothes back!” he stammered with tears rolling down his cheeks”

“There’s just one more thing we want to do” Craig sniggered. Dan didn’t know exactly what the sensation was, but he felt someone tugging at the waistline of his diaper, sticking their hand down there and poking something into his asshole.

“Please just stop!” he sobbed about to reach a full breakdown

“That, baby Dan, was just a little laxative... well it’s quite strong actually! It’s just to make sure that you use your diapers like a real baby would”.

A few minutes passed and Dan already felt a strong churning in his stomach, he felt the pressure building but he decided to put up as much of a fight as possible, there’s no way he was going to shit himself on top of all the other humiliation. He doubled over, clutching his stomach trying to relieve some of the pressure. Deep down he knew it was inevitable.

The doorbell rang again. Dan looked up as Craig rushed to the door and violently pulled it open. Standing on his porch was the entire cheerleading squad. Each one of them staring right back at Dan in his skimpy pink cheerleader outfit and thick white diaper. He barely had time to react, he started to cry. Wailing and screaming loudly as the girls reached for their phones to record the moment! Just as the girls had their phones ready, Dan felt himself let out a little fart, followed a huge warm mush flowing into the seat of his diapers turning it slowly from a clean white to a dirty brown.

“Awwwww!” the girls all cooed as they watched they watched someone they’d once all slept and flirted with crying his eyes out while pushing a thick mess into the seat of his diaper.

“I love his outfit” another girl said “I wonder if he has any others like it” they all laughed.

Craig turned to Dan. “Sorry man, we really tried to keep this a secret” he laughed as they both knew that wasn’t true. “I guess the whole school will probably find out after all! I guess that’s what happens to *bad little girls!*”