

## The Leak - Part I

Kory wanted his brother humiliated.

They had both just exited the cinema, where, from the corner of his eye, Kory had spent a large amount of time watching Bako slurp down his drink. He'd contained his anticipation to the best ability any nine-year-old could manage, but he was eagerly awaiting Bako's incompetent bladder to fail him.

As they left, surrounded by other teenagers, Bako, despite carrying his own diaper bag over the bright white shorts he'd been dressed in, looked more awkward about having his younger brother in tow at the mall.

"Wait here a minute," Kory spoke up brightly, "I hafta pee."

The older brother rolled his eyes, stopping to lean against the wall in wait. "Hurry up."

"Big bro will be back soon, don't worry," Kory retorted, hurrying down the corridor. He didn't have to linger to know that Bako would have either blushed or pouted, especially being spoken to like that in public. Kory rarely got to flex his muscles with Bako outside of the house, but he'd seize any opportunity he could.

Kory let himself into the public bathroom, and did his business. He chuckled to himself as he flushed the toilet, thinking about his big baby of an older brother, standing out in the hall undoubtedly wearing a wet diaper.

Pleased with himself, he went to wash his paws, only to find he couldn't reach up and over the deep counter to where the faucets lay. Kory grumbled to himself, and clambered up onto the surface, sitting his butt down and turning on the water. He probably should have found a family restroom, but he was determined not to be undermined by any bathroom.

Kory strode back out into the hallway, hoping his tiny gesture of normality would show Bako who the grown up really was. However, he didn't find Bako dutifully waiting for him; his older brother was engaged in conversation with another boy his age.

Kory noticed that his brother was blushing a little, but smiling... he wasn't embarrassed, or hiding. Kory thought it was weird. If he had been wearing a big diaper and baby clothes like that in front of another person, he'd probably *die*. Kory was sure Bako's entire school knew about the diapers by now, but probably not about how much of a baby he was at home.

Kory stood back, watching them both chat. The other person was a young wolf. *He* wasn't dressed like a baby, or didn't appear to be wearing a diaper either (living with his brother, Kory fancied himself as an expert in spotting padded butts now). Kory knew Bako had friends, but being so comfortable in those clothes, Bako must have been an even bigger baby than he expected.

It didn't irk Kory too much, for his master plan was surely not too far from springing to life. He'd been plotting for new ways to knock his older brother down several pegs into being his little brother, and keep him there. There was only so much he could do at home, burdened with parents, but Kory knew, if he could get them both out of the house together unsupervised, things could get really fun.

Kory seized upon the cinema all too eagerly. Their mother promised she'd give them both money to see the latest superhero blockbuster if Bako took Kory along. Kory may have only been nine, but he resented the idea that Bako was the 'responsible' one to keep an eye on him in public, considering the older fennec wasn't potty trained yet.

It was easy for him to keep his dissatisfaction quiet when he was the one peeling off Bako's soaked padding that morning, making sure to give him a thoroughly babyish diaper change to try and remind him who the bigger brother was. It was there, while Bako was too busy blushing and avoiding eye contact with Kory, that he lay the seed for some humiliation.

Some time ago, while Bako ended up with a defected bag of diapers, Kory learned about how damaging holes or torn plastic on a diaper could be. While taping this bulky diaper shut for the cinema, he ran his nail, with a little force, along the plastic covering Bako's crotch. It was so simple, and his baby brother was oblivious. He was bargaining on Bako staying leak free for a couple of hours, the diaper absorbing and holding up just long enough so it didn't happen immediately.

Kory deliberately chose the white shortalls for Bako to wear. Kory knew how obvious it would be once Bako sprung a leak, hoping for everyone at the mall to get a good look at his pants wetting teenage brother. Bako protested the clothing choice, but in reality there were few options for him to wear in the summer heat, and he'd look like an overgrown toddler regardless.

An overgrown toddler who would soon have very wet clothes.

"Hey! Little dude!"

Kory tried not to glare at the wolf who was waving across at him. Kory huffed and walk forward.

"Look at him, he's just like a smaller Bako!" the wolf laughed pleasantly. Maybe the concept of brothers was new to him, thought Kory.

"Oh, we're not that alike," Kory smiled, gritting his teeth, and praying for Bako's diaper to instantly burst open where he stood.

His baby brother did suddenly look anxious, and Kory smirked, them both knowing Kory could say just about anything right now to embarrass him.

"Kory, this is Jack. We go to school together," Bako blurted out, clearing his throat.

Kory smiled innocently, playing the part. Though if Jack were to belittle him again, Bako would probably be the one to suffer. "Can we go get a drink?" Kory suggested, trying to sound bored, hoping to push Bako closer to wetting himself.

Bako turned his head back and forth between them both, before showing Jack an apologetic look. Kory knew his brother wouldn't argue the matter.

"Oh, it's cool," Jack said, like he understood dealing with a demanding child, "We can all go."

Kory tried to contain his glee as Bako's face reacted. The older fennec tried to stay cool, and the three of them started walking towards the food court. Bako looked like he was on tenterhooks, terrified of anything Kory would say, and Kory was more than happy to let him squirm. If his bladder hurried up, Kory wouldn't need to do anything, and Bako would end up humiliated all by himself.

Kory held a table while the two teenagers got some beverages. Bako had quietly dumped his diaper bag, to draw less attention to it while alone with Jack. Kory just sat, and counted the crowd, picturing how funny it would be if he leaked right where he was, surrounded by all those other people in the queues.

He noted that the family bathrooms were across the court. It wouldn't be a short walk from this table either, which amused him. Bako had a slight waddle already, as he returned with drinks. Kory wondered if Jack could hear the crinkling over the ambient noise around them.

"Thank you!" Kory said with a false sweetness, as a coke was pushed across the small table towards him. He grabbed his, and immediately started to gulp it down. "Bottoms up guys."

Neither of the teenagers copied him, as Jack burst out laughing. "Easy up, little guy, all that sugar's gonna go straight to your head."

Kory put his bottle down on the table, frowning at Bako, who took the hint to take a gulp of his own. "I can handle it," Kory retorted pointedly, "I'm bigger than I look, right Bako?"

Bako quickly eyed both boys either side of him, and with a mouth full of lemonade, nodded obediently.

Jack grimaced apologetically to Bako. "Big handful maybe," he joked.

"He'd surprise you," Bako said quietly.

“I guess he does *dress* bigger than you!” Jack laughed, before blushing himself, realising he might have offended Bako.

Bako blushed more furiously than his friend, squirming in his seat. “My, mom, uh... they were a gift,” he stammered regarding his shortalls, “Can’t not wear ‘em for a bit, you know?”

“Yeah I get that. My mom’s bought me some dorky shirts I guess.”

“Mom’s bought you some dorky shirts too,” Kory smirked.

“I try not wear those,” Bako replied, forcing a laugh in defence.

“I know right? They make you look like a four-year-old,” Kory teased.

Bako almost spit out his drink.

“Oh it can’t be *that* bad?” Jack laughed noticing Bako’s reaction.

“You should see them. I’d be embarrassed if it were me,” Kory replied firmly.

“I dunno,” Jack replied, briefly gazing sideways towards his friend, “sounds kinda cute to me. Dorky, but still cute.”

Kory’s eyebrows furrowed involuntarily. He never expected Bako’s friend to defend him. He surely wouldn’t think it was ‘cute’ if he saw Bako waking up in a stinky diaper, or the giant seventeen-year-old baby in a highchair with mush dripping down his bib.

They both realised Bako hadn’t said a word, or moved a muscle since being called cute. Kory turned his way, and noticed his little brother was deathly still, with a pained look upon his face. Kory’s jaw dropped a little, a maniacal grin spreading across his muzzle, and he

threw his head underneath their table to see a large wet patch stretching across Bako's crotch.

Finally! Now everyone here was going to see what a big baby his brother was.

Kory's head quickly re-emerged from under the table, exclaiming loudly while trying to conceal his delight, "look what you did!"

Jack was mystified. Bako looked stunned; he wasn't even blushing for once. He'd never suffered such a catastrophic leak before. A lifetime of other people keeping an eye on his diapers pretty much saw to that.

"I'm sorry, Jack," Kory said, standing up, while lifting the oversized diaper bag over his shoulder, "I have to take care of this." He tried to make it sound concerning, but he couldn't hide the sliver of glee behind it.

Kory took Bako's hand, and his baby brother stood up out of his chair automatically. He looked horrified about the situation, but didn't resist. Regression had taken hold, as it always did when he felt so helpless.

Jack stood up too, now getting a full view and understanding of Bako's soaked white shorts. He made an awkward apology, and an excuse to leave the fennecs alone, before glancing sympathetically at Bako as he left the table.

Satisfied that Jack had seen Bako humiliate himself, Kory marched away from the table, with Bako by the hand, straight towards the restroom he'd spotted earlier.

The brothers had to pass by entire queues of people, and despite Bako's stunned silence, it only took a handful of other people to spot his wet patch before whispers and exclamations spread of the visibly soaked, obviously diapered fennec.

Kory could feel their gazes on them both. Some were pointing, but most were just as surprised as Bako was.

They reached the restroom all too soon as far as Kory was concerned, but Bako's thighs were starting to get wet. His baby brother really needed the change.

Both family changing rooms were occupied, leaving Bako standing quiet and impatient, hoping as hard as he could that his bladder wouldn't release anymore for just a few minutes.

Kory leaned against the wall, far more relaxed. One of the doors finally unlocked, a young tiger emerging with a toddler in tow.

"Oh gosh," he said, genuinely concerned. "Sorry to keep you waiting. You guys okay?"

"We're fine," Kory nodded, "This little guy had too much soda."

The tiger merely raised an eyebrow, with apparently no idea what to make of the brothers, then smiled politely and got out of their way.

Bako bustled into the room with all the speed he could muster while waddling awkwardly, trying to avoid squishing his pants and forcing any more leakage.

He started to undo his buckles as Kory tossed some supplies onto the changing bench. Relieved to see the shortalls hit the tiled floor, he inspected his own diaper to see the damage.

Kory turned towards him and frowned. "Let me."

"This shouldn't have happened," Bako whined, noticing that he was barely wet down between his legs.

"It must be defective," Kory said, peering at the wet outer plastic, ignoring his handiwork, and biting his tongue so as not to giggle. "No point staring at it anyway. Get your butt on the table."

Bako obeyed, climbing on board and lying down, looking upset and powerless about how badly his diaper had supported him.

Kory picked up on this, hesitating to open the tapes as he felt guilt wash over him. He was happy to see Bako pouting, blushing, whining... but he'd never made him sad before. Not that he knew of anyway.

"What is it?" Bako asked, noticing Kory's inaction.

"I just realised how much this sucks for you. Sorry about Jack," the younger brother replied, speaking genuinely for once. "I'll make sure the next diaper is okay."

"Everyone at school already knows I wear them..." Bako spoke forlornly, "But I hope he doesn't tell anyone about this."

Kory should have been triumphant at that thought, but instead felt that guilt again. He didn't want his dumb brother hurt.

"He seems cool," Kory comforted, "He won't tell anyone."

Kory dealt with the diaper like the little expert he was now, taking care to clean all of Bako's extra wet fur from the leak, powdering him, and applying another fresh, thick layer.

"This one should hold up better!" Kory said, trying to raise the mood, and gave Bako a playful pat between the legs. He knew Bako didn't enjoy getting changed by his younger brother, but he definitely looked more relieved and happy to be clean and taken care of now. This relaxed Kory too. Things were back in their place.

Behind them, someone tried the door, finding it locked.

"Just a minute!" Kory yelled back. "C'mon, let's get you dressed and out of here."



“Umm,” Bako panicked, his ears lowering behind his head. “Dressed in what?”

It was then that Kory realised how ill-planned this all was, and that he hadn't packed any spare clothes for Bako.

“Uh-oh,” Kory said, not wanting Bako to suffer the same indignity all over again.

Both boys looked at each other realising Bako was either stuck pantless, or in wet clothes.

“Shit, Kory... What do we do?”