

BTS Scat/Omorashi One-Shots

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/24379870) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/24379870>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Categories:	M/M , Multi
Fandom:	방탄소년단 Bangtan Boys BTS
Relationships:	Min Yoongi Suga/Park Jimin , Jeon Jungkook/Park Jimin , Kim Taehyung V/Park Jimin , Jung Hoseok J-Hope/Park Jimin , Kim Namjoon RM/Park Jimin , Kim Seokjin Jin/Park Jimin , Jeon Jungkook/Kim Taehyung V , Jeon Jungkook/Min Yoongi Suga , Jeon Jungkook/Kim Seokjin Jin , Jeon Jungkook/Kim Namjoon RM , Jeon Jungkook/Jung Hoseok J-Hope , Kim Taehyung V/Min Yoongi Suga , Jung Hoseok J-Hope/Kim Taehyung V , Kim Seokjin Jin/Kim Taehyung V , Kim Namjoon RM/Kim Taehyung V , Kim Namjoon RM/Kim Seokjin Jin , Kim Namjoon RM/Min Yoongi Suga , Jung Hoseok J-Hope/Kim Namjoon RM , Kim Seokjin Jin/Min Yoongi Suga , Jung Hoseok J-Hope/Kim Seokjin Jin , Jung Hoseok J-Hope/Min Yoongi Suga
Characters:	Kim Namjoon RM , Kim Seokjin Jin , Min Yoongi Suga , Jung Hoseok J-Hope , Park Jimin (BTS), Kim Taehyung V , Jeon Jungkook
Additional Tags:	Scat , Omorashi , eructo , eructophilia , pissing , peeing , pee desperation , shitting , it's a lil gross , Diapers , Age Play
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2020-05-26 Completed: 2026-01-23 Words: 35,894 Chapters: 42/42

BTS Scat/Omorashi One-Shots

by [daegubwtch](#)

Summary

Open for requests.

Don't like, don't read.

Chapter 1: Yoongi - Punishment

Yoongi always tried to be a good boy for his masters. He'd always listen to what they'd say and follow their orders, but today he made a mistake. A mistake that would embarrass him forever.

The boys were right about to have a fansign when suddenly the urge to use the washroom hit him like a truck. Yoongi was about to head to the washrooms when the staff told them the fansign was starting. He didn't want to disappoint the fans, so he walked out along with the other members. He wasn't fidgeting super bad, but he knew he'd really have to go in a few minutes. He shrugged it off though.

After a few minutes, he could feel his shit poking at his rim, and his bladder throbbing. He tried to seem calm and collected on the outside, but on the inside he was panicking. Part of him was also a little turned on by the situation, admittedly. He knew it was gross and weird, but being so desperate in front of so many people was... hot.

Namjoon was right beside him, and he noticed how Yoongi was acting. At first he thought maybe he was sick, or tired, but then it occurred to him what was really happening. He thought he might be able to take advantage of this situation, so he turned to whisper to him.

"Baby, do you have to use the washroom? You're squirming a lot." He asked quietly.

Yoongi blushed and whispered back to him, "Can I p-please go?"

Namjoon shook his head. "No. You can hold it, you're not 5. You don't wanna disappoint the fans, either."

Yoongi bit his lip nervously. He hoped none of the fans could notice the way he was squirming. But even if they didn't, all 6 of his boyfriends had. They kept glancing at him, and Yoongi knew that they were all thinking what Namjoon said. He needed to hold it if he wanted to be a good boy.

'Ah, fuck.. I need to go so bad.' He kept thinking. How long until the fansign was over? Just as he looked at the clock, a loud fan appeared right in front of him. She kept screaming and it was admittedly cringy, but that's not what occurred to him. He was caught off guard, causing him to lose control of his bladder for a few seconds. 'Fuck FUCK' he thought to himself. He seemed composed in front of the fan, but in his head he was freaking out. He could feel a slow stream of piss leaking out of his cock.

Once the fan moved on to the next member, he let out a small moan. It felt so good to finally let go, even if he was making a mess of his clothes, the chair, and the floor beneath him. His masters looked at him, some with shock, others with disappointment. He was definitely getting punished for this later. In the moment though, he didn't care one bit.

His stream was now rushing out of him, he was pissing like a racehorse. None of the fans noticed, as the table thankfully had a long cloth on it. After about 2 minutes of pissing, he

finally stopped.

He wasn't finished though, now that he'd already made a mess, he couldn't stop. The need to shit was too much. He let out a quiet fart, and then started to push. A thick, long log of shit started to poke out of his ass. He was relieved that the smell wasn't too intense, and he started to push harder. He was pushing out the second, but it was so thick and long that half way through he had to stop to sign an album. He sat in his chair with half of his shit sticking out of his ass, stretching his hole for a few moments. It was so difficult for him not to moan.

Once he had pushed out the third log, he was finally finished. His cheeks were bright red, and his dick was unbearably hard. Something about making a mess of himself in front of his fans and boyfriends made him feel so damn horny.

He grinded a little in his seat as he felt his shit smear across his ass and balls.

"You're such a dirty boy. Disobeying me like this. You're gonna be in so much trouble." Namjoon whispered in his ear, his tone dark.

Yoongi felt the words go straight to his cock and he almost came right there.

The fansign ended soon after that, but nobody helped Yoongi. The boys told the staff not to worry about him, meanwhile they let him sit with shit and piss in his pants for the whole way back to their dorm.

"We saw everything." Jin said once all 7 boys were alone again in the dorm.

"And smelled everything." Jimin added on. "How did you think you could get away with that?"

Yoongi felt extremely embarrassed. "Can I please go change?" He asked quietly.

"No." Namjoon spoke up. "This is your punishment. We're having a break the next couple of days. For these next few days, you're not aloud to take those clothes off. Under any circumstances."

Yoongi whined. "But I need to shower! And I kinda need to use the washroom again..."

"Don't talk back to us. When you have to go to the washroom, come to one of us. You have to ask for permission." Hoseok snapped.

Yoongi pouted. But he also felt his cock throb at their words. He was to wear his dirty, warm, soaking pants for the next few days.

The boys noticed his erect dick. "Baby, does this turn you on?" Taehyung asked. Yoongi nodded his head and blushed.

"Dirty little slut. Go to your room. No touching yourself." Taehyung ordered.

Jimin and Yoongi shared a room, and after a few hours of sitting on his bed and playing on his phone, the urge hit him again.

"Jimi- Master, may I go use the washroom?" He asked his boyfriend.

"Hmm.. I don't know.." He replied. Yoongi sighed. Jimin got up and layed next to Yoongi on his bed. "Come sit on my lap."

Yoongi complied, but warned Jimin that he might piss himself. Jimin just said "don't."

As Yoongi now straddled Jimin, the younger pulled him into a kiss. It soon become making out, as Yoongi started to grind against Jimin's thigh. He felt his now cold shit smear against his ass, and he let out a loud moan. "Master, please let me p-piss myself. Let me make another mess, please." He begged.

"On top of me? And on your bed?" Jimin smirked. "You're such a slut. Go ahead."

Yoongi moaned as for the second time he released his piss that day. He didn't even realise he was also shitting himself until Jimin started massaging the buldge against his ass. "F-fuck.." Yoongi moaned quietly. His sheets had a puddle of piss on them now, and Jimin's pants were also soaked.

Yoongi grinded against Jimin's thigh just once more, before coming in his pants. The warmth and mush coming from his shit made his head spin. Jimin slapped Yoongi's ass. "Fuck, you're so disgusting baby."

After that, they cleaned up and went to go watch a movie with the other members. Yoongi, embarrassed the whole time due to the scent that emitted from his soiled pants.

Chapter 2: Jinseok - Jaws

Jin hadn't had sex with his boyfriend Hoseok in a long time. So today, when Hoseok threw him onto the bed and started to strip, he was utterly horny. But, he was also nervous since they hadn't had sex in a while. When Jin got nervous, he got gassy. He'd never admit it though.

He pulled down his pants, and Hoseok did the same. He pinned him to the bed and covered him in kisses, and soon enough they were fucking like rabbits.

"Fuck, Jin!" Hoseok moaned as he rammed into his boyfriend's tight hole. Jin was in bliss, his head tilted back exposing his neck. He was so turned on that he forgot about how gassy he was, and how badly he needed to let it out. All of a sudden, he let out a loud fart right on Hoseok's dick.

He felt his cheeks turn pink as he hid his face under his hands in shame. He just farted on his boyfriend during sex, and he was utterly embarrassed. Yet, he was surprised. Hoseok hadn't pulled out. In fact, if anything, he was fucking him faster now.

Hoseok didn't want to admit it, but he loved it. What his boyfriend did turned him on so much, it was so weird and dirty but so hot.

After they finished, neither of them said anything about it. They were both a little embarrassed about the situation. They forgot about it after a week.

That was, until Jin had another incident. This time, he couldn't just ignore it.

Jin was sitting on the couch as he cuddled next to his boyfriend. Hoseok somehow convinced him to watch a horror movie, Jaws specifically. It wasn't all that scary, the special effects were lame and it had little to no jumpscare. Jin though, he was terrified. He hated horror movies and even the smallest of scares made him jump out of his skin.

Watching the movie was making him anxious for all of the scary scenes, and within a few minutes, he felt himself getting gassy again. Except this time, he also had the urge to shit. 'No no no..' He thought to himself. 'I can hold it..'

Luck was not on his side that day. Halfway through the movie, he got jumpscared. Along with a little yelp, he let out a very loud, wet fart. Hoseok felt his dick twitch to life at the sound, and he paused the movie.

"Do you need to use the washroom?" He chuckled as he asked his boyfriend. Jin blushed.

"N-no, I'm ok.." He replied quietly. Oh boy, was he wrong.

The movie was almost over, and Jin felt relieved. He'd almost made it through. Just a few more minutes and he could finally relief himself.

Unfortunately, Hoseok had decided to mess with him and scare Jin a little. He jumped up and yelled, scaring Jin in the process. With that, Jin's bowels gave in. Hoseok literally scared the shit out of him.

He felt his underwear pressing against his shit as it forced its way out. It was quite liquid-y, but not totally. It was hot though, and it filled his underwear almost entirely. Jin couldn't help it as he moaned. It just felt good, in a dirty way. He forgot Hoseok was in the room for a moment.

Hoseok felt his dick drip with precum as his pants grew tighter. "Holy.. Shit." He muttered.

Jin started crying. "I-I'm sorry.. I'll c-clean it up on m-my own.." He sobbed. He was embarrassed, but something in him sort of liked the feeling. He ignored that though, no way would he let shitting himself give him a boner.

"No, its ok baby. Don't cry! If I'm being honest.." He bit his lip. "You look so fucking hot."

Jin wiped his tears, and felt his cheeks heat up again. "R-really?" He muttered. He didn't know what to say. In all honesty, he thought it felt really good. He felt his dick get hard in his shitty pants. Maybe this could be more fun than he thought.

"Yeah.." Hoseok replied. He sat down on the couch next to him, but then pinned him down. "Really..really fucking hot."

Jin moaned loudly as Hoseok spread his legs, and started massaging the shit against Jin's hole and thighs. He spread it up and Jin felt shit smear against his balls. The warmth coming off of it was gross, but also amazing.

"You're so beautiful." Hoseok muttered as he leaned down to kiss Jin on the lips. "We should probably clean up thou-"

"If you let me suck your dick I'll cook you dinner tonight." Jin cut him off.

"Sounds good." Hoseok smirked.

He removed his pants quickly, and moaned as Jin took him into his mouth. "Good boy.. Shitting yourself and then sucking my cock."

Jin reached a hand down to his pants and rubbed his hole through them. He moaned around Hoseok's dick as he rubbed the shit against himself more and more.

After a few moments the both came heavily. Jin swallowed his boyfriends cum greedily. As for him, his cum was added to the mess in his pants.

"I'm glad you weren't grossed out.." Jin muttered while the cleaned up.

"I'm glad you didn't think it was weird that I liked it." Hoseok smiled.

They shared a quick kiss before cleaning up completely. "I can't wait to do this again."

Chapter 3: Jimin - Dripping

Jimin usually remembered to use the washroom before going on stage, but occasionally he'd forget. Today was one of those days.

The group had 3 more songs to perform, but his bladder was pounding so hard, he didn't know if he could make it through 1.

Dancing on stage with a full bladder was painful to say the least, and he hoped nobody could tell when a little bit of piss would drip out occasionally.

For some reason, it felt kind of good. He realized why very quickly. When his bladder gets full, it presses up against his prostate.

After a few more minutes of holding, his dick was hard as a rock. It was very obvious, as he was wearing tight jeans. He found it very difficult to dance and he was getting embarrassed quickly.

Somehow he managed to get through the concert, though. The second it ended, he rushed to the washroom. Unfortunately, it wasn't in order. He felt hopeless, no way in hell would he be able to hold it until they got back to their dorm.

"Fuck! No!" He felt like sobbing.

Yoongi noticed the boy was struggling, so he walked over to him. "What's wrong? Can't you hold it?"

"No, I can't. It hurts so much.. I'm gonna fucking piss myself!" He whined.

Yoongi thought Jimin looked so pathetic, but also adorable. Also a little... hot. He could feel his dick getting hard in his pants, just looking at Jimin struggle to hold in his piss.

Yoongi looked down and noticed Jimin was hard. "Jiminie.." He breathed out, "are you enjoying this?" He muttered.

Jimin looked away in an attempt to hide his blushing face. "Maybe just a lil'..." He muttered. He couldn't lie to Yoongi and say no, it was clear as day that his dick was just throbbing with excitement within his pants.

Jimin ran his hand over Jimin's clothed dick. Jimin let out a tiny gasp. "Y-Yoongi-"

"Shut up." Yoongi cut him off, and dragged him to a nearby closet backstage. He shut the door. He bit his lip as he looked at Jimin squirm even more.

"Yoongi I have t-to pee, this isn't a good time!" He whisper yelled.

Yoongi played with Jimin's hair a little. "But you look so cute right now."

Jimin couldn't even listen to him. It hurt to bad. His bladder gave up, and he felt piss start to dribble down his leg. He moaned loudly, it felt almost orgasmic. After 2 minutes of pissing, his pants were soaked, and so was his face. Soaked with tears. He was utterly embarrassed.

Yoongi was turned on, but decided to save it for another time. "Hey.. you can wrap my sweater around your waist."

Jimin cried a little. "I'm sorry.." He mumbled.

"Don't be sorry. That was so damn hot.." He smirked. "When we get back to our dorm, I'm gonna fuck you so hard, you won't be able to think straight."

Jimin blushed. "Y-yes please."

Chapter 4: Taehyung/Taekook - Accident

"You're being a bad boy, Tae." Jungkook scolded the little that sat in front of him. Tae had wet himself, and then laughed. He'd made a huge mess of the carpet, and showed no shame. He sat in his mess, looking up at his now dissapointed daddy.

"No! You're being a meanie-head, daddy!" He whined back in reply, and stuck out his tongue.

Usually Tae was a good boy, but recently he'd started to get bored. He wanted Jungkooks attention, so he was determined to get it. Even if he had to piss himself and get punished.

This wasn't the first time it had happened either, and now, Jungkook had had the last straw.

"I'm buying you diapers."

Taehyung hated his diapers... at first. After a while, he started to accept the warm feeling of piss dripping into his crotch. And when he was big- it gave him one hell of a boner. Thanfully, Jungkook hadn't noticed.

One night, Taehyung was going to bed big. Since he knew he wasn't in little space, he took off his diaper and then got in bed. Jungkook joined him, and soon enough both boys had drifted off to sleep.

In the middle of the night though, Taehyung woke up. He was in little space, and he felt like he really needed to shit and piss. He assumed he was in his diaper, but oh was he wrong.

He let out a loud, wet fart, before yhe crackling noise of him shitting filled the room. The light hum of piss hitting the sheets was heard as well, and soon eough the whole room stank.

Taehyung realised what he'd just done, and he quickly slipped out of little space. "Oh no.." He muttered.

"Oh no" because he made a mess.

"Oh no" because now, he had a massive, throbbing boner.

Jungkook woke up, and immediatley noticed the scent. "Tae.. what did you do?"

Taehyung moved his ass to sit up in bed, but in the process, he felt shit smear against his ass. He let out a loud moan. 'Ah, fuck it.' He thought.

Instead of answering Jungkooks question, he started grinding his ass on his shit. It was so warm and squishy, and it felt so good rubbing against his hole. He didn't just shit a little either, he had shat out a lot.

Jungkook stared in awe at his boyfriend. What should he even say? He just watched his boyfriend while jerking himself off.

Taehyung realised he had to shit a bit more, so he lifted the sheets. He placed his ass over his (smeared) pile, and pushed. A big, thick log was now added to the pile. He moaned as the shit stretched his hole quite wide. He nearly came, it felt so good.

He sat back down in his pile, and came immediately. He was moaning so much.

Jungkook came soon after, and they both cleaned up.

Chapter 5: Yoongi - Niagara Falls

Finally, Yoongi and his bandmates made it to Canada. Ew. There's goose shit everywhere and the prime minister is racist.

Nevertheless, the boys talked about what they wanted to do, and eventually Yoongi and Namjoon decided to go to Niagara Falls, while the other members did other things in the good old land of Canada.

The moment they arrived, Yoongi realized he had an issue. He had to pee- badly.

Before he could tell Namjoon where he was going, he'd already lost him.
"Well fuck, where is he?" He thought.

Yoongi looked around, but he couldn't find Namjoon. How had he wondered off so quickly? Now Yoongi had no way of asking where the washrooms were, since he didn't speak English and couldn't just ask.

Nevermind the fact that all he could hear was the sound of water gushing down the waterfall. It really couldn't be ignored.

He was starting to panic, and he couldn't think clearly. He decided that his best option would be to continue searching for Namjoon.

After what felt like a half hour of searching, Yoongi thought about crying. Until finally, he found Joon.

"Where the hell did you go?!" Yoongi questioned him.

"I found a good place for a picture, can you take it for me?" Namjoon replied.

"I have to piss. Where are the washrooms? I don't wanna take a damn photo." He groaned.

"Take the picture and then you can go. Ok?"

"Fine."

Namjoon took him to a fence up against the falls. Sure it would be a cute picture, but that was the least of Yoongi's worries. Joon posed with a peace sign by his face as he snapped a photo.

Right as Yoongi took the picture, he felt warmth spreading down his legs. The younger looked at him with panic.

"Yoongi.."

Yoongi dropped his phone and... Well, ran. He ran behind a nearby tree as he felt piss trickle down his legs. He started sobbing

Namjoon followed him, and offered him his jacket to tie around his waist. "Here.. let's get you back to the hotel..."

Chapter 6: Taehyung/Taekook - Accident pt.2

Tae and JK had yet to do anything relating to their shared bathroom kink, besides acknowledging it.

So when Taehyung was sitting on Jungkook's lap as they watched a movie, he decided this was a good time to indulge in his more.. dirty side.

He really needed to piss. And shit. His hole was throbbing, begging for him to just let it out into his pants.

He could feel everything going on in his warm, stinging, full bladder. His bowels were packed with shit just ready to slide out without his consent.

His mouth gaped open, he wasn't even watching the movie. He was so focused on the amazing sensations within him, and the urge to release it all. He needed it so bad.

Thank god he was in a big head space, this way he could fully appreciate the sexual feelings he was experiencing.

He let out a quiet but long fart, and felt a bit of shit slide out with it.

Jungkook noticed the scent, and gasped. "Baby, what are you doing?"

Taehyung really needed to go. There was no way he was gonna hold back.

He started peeing himself, his accident spreading onto Jungkook's thighs as well.

"Mm.. fuck this feels good." He moaned loudly. He pulled his pants down enough so that his dick was free, and he started peeing on the carpeted floor as well. Getting his mess everywhere.

"Taehyung, you little slut. You made such a big mess. Couldn't you hold it?" Jungkook said, even though he himself was extremely turned on by what his hyung had just done.

Taehyung wasn't finished yet though. He leaned forward a bit and spread his legs, pushing out a messy log of shit. His hole stretched so wide, yet he hardly pushed.

Jungkook watched in awe as his boyfriend had an accident right in front of him. His dick was so hard and he loved everything he was seeing.

Taehyung kept pushing, and the log was almost halfway through. That was until he stopped pushing for a moment, and clenched. The shit made its way back in a little, and Taehyung gasped.

"Fuck.. no no.. I just want it out." He grunted. He started pushing with all his force and his shit finally slid out.

He had to keep going, and at this point, he had no choice. His shit was sliding out rapidly. It came out without him trying, and it just kept going. After his 6th log came out, his pants were finally full and he was done.

Of course, all of this pushing had also caused some more piss to squirt out.

"Hey, babe?" Taehyung said as he sat back down on his boyfriend's lap, mashing his shit in the process.

"Mm.. what?" Jungkook asked while he jerked himself off.

"Thank you for letting me use my pants as a toilet.. and your lap, too."

Chapter 7: Yoonseok - Messing in the Sky

Hoseok loved holding. He loved making a mess of himself. He also loved his boyfriend, Yoongi. Especially his dick.

Hobi was really just a slut, but he couldn't help it. When he had free time? He would either be "playing" by himself, Yoongi, or the messes he would make in his pants.

He would get a little out of hand though, and this was one of those times.

Yoongi was sitting at the back of the plane next to him. He was sitting at the window, admiring his the view, when he noticed a familiar tinge of discomfort in his bladder.

He didn't think much of it, and in fact, loved to hold it in. After a few minutes his dick was hard in his pants, and he'd started palming himself.

Yoongi had fallen asleep, but now Hobi was getting a bit anxious. He really had to pee, and now he even felt the urge to shit.

He sat squirming in his seat. Unfortunatley for him, this was a long plane ride. Yoongi was never fun to wake up, so Hoseok had no way of getting to the washrooms. He could see them though, the stalls only a few feet away, and the sight made him spurt a few drops of piss into his pants.

He might not have been enjoying it so much, but his dick sure was. It was throbbing in his pants, to the point where if anybody had looked at his crotch it would be obvious.

Hoseok let out a moan. Not super loud, but definitely loud enough to turn a few people's heads.

The boy started palming himself again and moaning, before a hand shot over his mouth.

He'd woken up Yoongi.

In Hoseoks fear, he started wetting himself. He moaned loudly against Yoongi's hand in pleasure before gaining control and stopping his piss once again. All of this on an airplane in front of random people. He'd never admit it out loud, but that made him even harder than usual.

Now the stinging in his bladder was more intense. Yoongi's glare was also terrifying.

Yoongi yanked him by the hand and threw him into the washroom, and entered the small space with him as well. He closed the door and locked it.

"You couldn't wait until we got to the hotel? God you're always just...fucking horny."

Hoseok sat on the toilet, but didn't have enough space to get his pants down. He whimpered a little.

"P-please hyung- I have no space to pull my pants down. And sitting here makes me really need to go.."

"Why should I leave?" Yoongi replied. Since the toilet was so low to the ground, Yoongi could easily press his clothed crotch against Hoseok's mouth. So, that's what he did.

He grabbed the back of Hoseok's neck, forcing his head into Yoongi's crotch.

Hoseok moaned loudly as he felt the boy's hard cock pressed against his face through the fabric. This sent him over the edge once again, and he started pissing himself.

"Look at you, making a mess. Getting so horny over something so... disgusting."

Hoseok unconsciously spread his legs and started shitting. He gasped as the warm, hot logs filled his underwear. It felt amazing pressing up against him.

Yoongi smirked. "Open your mouth. Now you've made me need to piss. But since this toilet is occupied.."

Hoseok opened his mouth greedily as Yoongi took out his cock. He placed the tip on Hoseok's mouth and started letting go.

Hoseok moaned loudly again, passengers outside probably heard. He shoved a hand down his pants and started vigorously stroking himself.

He savoured the taste of Yoongi on his tongue. His pee was.. well, he'd go as far to say it was yummy. At least, to him it was.

He came hard as Yoongi finished pissing. Yoongi stroked himself a few times and came into Hoseok's throat.

A bit of piss had leaked out of his mouth, and Hoseok frowned. He licked it off of his lips and moaned again quietly.

Once they left, shame filled Hoseok. He'd just pissed and shit himself, with the irony of sitting over a toilet.

He sat down in his seat, feeling his soiled pants rub up against him. This was gonna be a long, long, hot flight.

Chapter 8: Jimin - Movies Gone Wrong

It was just about the beginning of the movie when Yoongi started feeling like he could ruin his date with Jimin.

He loved holding his shit, even if it meant messing himself sometimes, but he definitely didn't want his boyfriend to know about his strange kink. It was just gross.

How long could a movie be? He could hold it. Yeah, of course he could. He had held it for longer than 2 hours.

Or maybe not.

With 30 minutes left of the movie, Yoongi started squirming in his seat and pushing his ass down to help holding it back. He felt the long, thick log stretch his hole and tried focusing not to get an erection.

"Baby, you okay?" - Jimin noticed the older moving - "Why are you squirming?"

"Yes, 'm fine. This seat is just so uncomfortable."

The huge cup of coke they were sharing also made the need to pee a little worse. The boy groaned as he put some pressure on his own crotch, trying to prevent leaks.

It was too much to focus on. As he pressed his cock helplessly, a fart escaped his gut. Not super loud, but surely enough for Jimin to notice.

"Do you have to use the washroom?" - he whispered.

"No, I'm alright. Just gassy."

Although a few quiet farts might've escaped, he made it to the end of the movie, but Jimin was on a hurry, so they just went straight to the car. Poor Yoongi regretted so much not going before the movie.

As he sit on the car, he was hit by a cramp, so strong that made him double over in pain, a loud fart escaping right away.

"Geez, what's going on with you today?" - the younger covered his nose with the shirt.

That was it for Yoongi. He couldn't hold it anymore.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. I can't hold it." - he cried out as a series of loud farts escaped his hole.

The younger watched in awe as he saw his boyfriend lift up in the seat, spreading his legs as he pushed, a bulge growing on the back of his pants as he apologized non-stop. The pushing had also made Yoongi lose control of his bladder, piss gushing out of his dick and spreading

all over his legs as he pushed 2 more thick logs out, smearing onto his buttocks as his underwear didn't give the shit much space.

"Yoongi..." - Jimin finally spoke as the older sat back down, trying not to moan when he felt his filth smearing against his asshole - "Are you hard?"

"I'm sorry." - he repeated.

"Don't apologize. That was so hot, baby."

That's when Jimin decided it would be a good idea to to back to character, letting his dominant side take over him.

"Can you see how awful my car smells now? All because of you, little slut. Can't even hold your shit, can you?" - he made his voice strict - "Now you've made daddy hard too. What are we gonna do about that?"

"I could blow you, daddy."

"No. You're gonna do as you're told, naughty boy. Now ride my thigh."

Yoongi did as his daddy told, not caring if some more piss escaped.

"How did it feel to ruin your clothes?" - Jimin teased, as he pressed the bulge on his babyboy's butt, making him moan even more.

"It felt amazing, daddy." - Yoongi moaned.

"Disgusting. Aroused by your own filth."

"Daddy, can I please cum?" - the older asked as he felt close to his limit.

"Go ahead, baby. Cum for your daddy."

Yoongi moaned loudly as he came in his pants, the sperm added to his messy underwear. Jimin soon came untouched as well.

"We could try this more often, but I need you to warn me next time, Yoongi. Seriously, that was so hot but my car stinks."

Chapter 9: Little;Jungkook - Potty Training

"Daddy!! Kookie went peepee!!!" - the little screamed running after his daddy, asking to be changed.

"Bunny, I told you your pull-up is for accidents only. You're a big boy now, you've gotta use the potty." - Jimin complained as he lifted the little boy and took him to the changing station.

"But Kookie was watching Paw Patrol!!!" - Jungkook whined.

"I know, baby, but you could've paused it to use the potty." - the older continued as he changed the little's diaper.

It wasn't long until he needed to go potty again, but not to pee this time.

Jimin was watching some TV with his baby, when they both suddenly heard the sound of Jungkook passing gas. Not even minding it, Kookie's face started to scrunch up as he pushed, ready to go in his pull-up.

"No, Kookie! If you need to go, you're using the potty." - he couldn't even answer before his daddy lifted him, taking him to the bathroom and undressing him before placing him on the toilet.

"Kookie's scared. Don' wanna use potty!" - Jungkook whined as he tried to run out of the bathroom.

"You're gonna have to. It's okay if you don't wanna go now, but if you poop in your pull-up, daddy's gonna be really mad at bunny. Got it?" - the little nodded nervously as he put his clothes back and went back to the couch with his dad.

He really had to go. His tummy twisted and ached but he didn't wanna use the toilet at all. It was just too scary. Jungkook tried relieving some of the pressure by letting out some silent farts, but it was too late. He felt his shit poking his rim and desperately woke his daddy, who had fallen asleep. As much as he wanted to just let go, he didn't want Jimin to be mad at him.

"Daddy!" - he called out loudly, tucking at his shirt.

"What is it, baby?" - the older cooed.

"Tummy 'urts. Bunny need to go poopoo."

"Well, let's get you to the potty, then." - he lifted his babyboy up with ease.

"Nooooo..." - Kookie whined.

"Just let go, baby. Daddy's here. It'll be okay." - Jimin said as he put Jungkook back on the potty, already undressed.

"My tummy hurts, daddy." - another fart, this time a really loud one, escaped the little's gut.

"Just push, baby." - Jimin soothed the younger.

Kookie pushed lightly, already feeling his bowels empty quickly as his daddy looked up at his baby's waste leaving his body.

"Nice job, baby! You used the potty for the first time!" - Jimin commemorated and lifted his baby boy to clean him up after seeing he was done.

"Daddy! Wait! Kookie has to peepee!" - the younger whined, but it was too late. Piss gushed out of his cock, wetting his daddy's clothes as he immediately began to cry, covering his face with his hands. He couldn't stop it no matter how hard he tried.

"I'm so sorry, baby. Daddy didn't know you weren't finished." - he put the younger back down once his clothes were already soaked.

"Kookie was bad boy... Kookie peed on daddy, now daddy's mad at Kookie." - the little cried out.

"Don't worry, bunny. I'm not mad. It was my fault, okay? Don't cry, it's okay. Daddy's sorry he didn't let you finish."

Jimin could feel his own dick chub up at the situation. His baby had just peed on him, and he even saw the little go potty. It was too much for someone who hadn't had time to get himself off in over a week.

And Jungkook did notice it. He could see his daddy was hard. That made him completely fall out of little space while his daddy helped him clean up.

He placed his hand on the older's buttcheek, squeezing it strongly.

"J-Jungkook? Are you still little?" - Jimin asked, blushing right away.

"No, darling. I'm so big now." - Kook smirked before pecking the older's lips.

They fucked really hard that night, being able to fully enjoy the sexual feelings as they both were on big space.

Chapter 10: Hoseok - Coffee Isn't Your Friend

It was a long way down. The boys were coming back from a shooting in a forest. They were all super tired and ready to fall asleep as soon as they got home, but Hoseok was working on his mixtape, he couldn't just go to sleep when he finally had time for it.

"Hyung, how 'bout we get some coffee on the way? I have to stay awake." - Hobi asked the older, who was driving.

"Hoseok, I don't think it's a good idea. It's a 3 hour ride and we don't know if there are many bathrooms on the way." - Yoongi protested.

"No, I think it's gonna be alright. He just used the bathroom anyways." - Jin spoke up.

"Dude, it's coffee. It goes straight down. But never mind, it's your car anyways." - Taehyung's voice was heard from the back of the van.

Soon enough, the members were all asleep, except Jin, who was driving, and Hoseok, who was happily enjoying his venti-sized latte.

The van was quiet. Everyone had their earphones on and were waiting for the destination. J-Hope looked at his phone, checking the time.

2h30min left. His bladder started feeling a little heavy.

2h left. He started squirming.

1h30 left. His dick started leaking.

1h left. He'd never make it.

"Hyung." - Hoseok called out to Jin - "Are there any stops nearby?"

"Don't tell me you need to piss." - Yoongi scoffed.

"I'm sorry..." - he whimpered, hand shooting against his crotch as he leaked a little more, creating a dark patch on his light blue jeans - "Please just let me go in the woods or something. I r-really need to go."

"Hoseok, we're in the middle of nowhere. It's late at night. You can't just go through these trees and piss. It's dangerous. Besides, I can't really stop right now." - Jin explained.

"Geez... Look at how swollen your bladder is." - Jimin placed his hand on the other's body.

"I told you not to have coffee, dumbass." - Yoongi complained, uncapping the huge coffee cup - "Just go in here."

"Don't you dare pee in my car, Jung Hoseok." - Jin commanded.

"He's peeing in a cup. Besides, this is your fault. I told you he would have to go if he drank coffee." - the rapper answered - "Now take your hands off, Hobi."

"C-can't. I'm gonna fucking piss m-myself, Yoon." - Hoseok cried out.

"It's okay, I've got you." - the rapper cooed - "Just take your hands away for a second."

Hobi sobbed loudly, removing both his hands from his crotch, which immediately caused him to leak a little before Yoongi alined his leaking slit with the cup, giving Hoseok enough safety to piss forcefully right away.

The golden liquid hit the sides of the cup, creating a loud sound. It felt so good to let go. It was almost orgasmic.

"Hyung, I-I'm gonna fill this cup with piss, seriously. I'm nowhere near done and it's already half-full." - Hoseok warned, trying to slow down the flow of pee.

"We don't have anything else." - Jimin started looking around in the car.

"Wait, here." - Taehyung brought his jacket to Suga's hand - "He can finish up on that. I didn't like it anyways."

Hoseok leaned his head back in pleasure as he relieved himself. He wanted to moan so bad. It felt like he was pissing for a whole hour, but the stream suddenly stopped after a few minutes.

"No one is ever drinking coffee in this car again." - Jin announced.

"I'm sorry." - Hobi whispered to Yoongi while he tucked him in, throwing the soaked jacket in a plastic bag.

"You looked so fucking hot, baby." - Suga whispered back - "I'll fuck you so hard when we get home."

"Have I made my daddy hard just by desperately pissing into a cup and a jacket?" - the other continued teasing.

"Yes, you have, baby. And you're gonna help daddy with that as soon as we get home." - Yoon smirked back.

Chapter 11: Seokjin - It Won't Come Out

Chapter Summary

dont read this if ur not into constipation

"Hyung!" - Namjoon called from outside the bathroom - "Are you almost done? We have to leave!"

"I don't know, Joon." - the older mumbled - "I think I ate something bad."

Jin had been struggling to use the bathroom for a few days now, and this was his 12th time pushing low, hot farts out but not being able to shit properly. He was doubled over in pain, sitting on the toilet and groaning over the thought of giving up again. He just wanted his waste to leave his body.

"We can't cancel the interview, darling. Are you sure you can't go?" - the rapper asked softly, trying not to worry his hyung.

"I'll go. Just..." - the older stopped as another fart escaped his gut - "Just give me a second."

He dressed himself up one more time and the group left for the interview.

"I'm not feeling good, guys. Sorry if I mess up or something..." - Seokjin spoke up as they entered the van.

"It's gonna be alright, hyung. Just hold on for a while." - the leader cooed.

"Why doesn't he just take a laxative?" - the younger asked - "He's in pain!"

"We don't want it to kick in in a bad time." - Yoongi explained coldly.

Although his stomach still hurt, Jin managed to survive the interview. There were only 15 minutes left when the pain started getting out of control. A part of him was relieved he would finally be able to shit, but another part was worried it might happen in front of the cameras.

He started squirming in his seat, feeling his filth begging to be let out. It was quite solid, stretching his hole no matter how hard he clenched.

"Hyung, what's going on? Why are you moving so much?" - Taehyung whispered.

"I-I need to shit. Really, really bad." - the older stuttered.

"Can't you wait just 10 minutes? God, stop calling so much attention to you. You're such a child. Can't even hold your shit together, literally." - V scoffed in response.

"This is not my fucking fault, Taehyung! How can you treat your hyung like that?"

"Just control it. You're a fucking idol. What do you wanna do? Shit yourself in front of the cameras and ruin the group's image?"

Jin whimpered a little. He didn't want to disappoint his members but his stomach was just cramping so badly.

Surprisingly, the oldest made it through the interview, but as soon as the cameras were off, he knew he didn't have any time left. If he moved from that spot, his shit would come out.

"Joon, h-help me. Please." - he cried out for the leader.

"What's wrong?"

"I h-have to poop. Right now. I can't hold it anymore."

"Okay come on, you can do this. Let's take you to the bathroom."

Namjoon lead Jin to the hall where the bathroom was, every step forcing a low, hot fart out.

"Ah!" - the older groaned, doubling over - "I'm sorry. I-I'm so sorry. I can't hold it." - he sobbed as he spread his legs.

There was no holding back. He just needed to go so bad.

As tears streamed down his face, he started pushing, feeling how big the log inside him was.

"It's so big, Joon. It hurts." - he complained.

"It's okay, it's okay. Just do it. Nobody's here." - the leader cooed.

He pushed a little bit harder, his face beginning to blush strongly as he started moaning. The log had finally started to move, pressing against his underwear in no time.

After the first log was out, the others came out softer, one mushier than the other, with relieving loud farts in between.

"Are you done?" - Namjoon asked after Jin pushed out his 5th log.

"I t-think so." - the older shyly responded - "I'm so sorry... I-"

"I'm so hard right now. That was so fucking hot." - RM placed his hand on his crotch, making Jin notice how much the other's cock had grew just for seeing him shit.

"Come here." - the leader took them both to the bathroom and placed his boyfriend on top of the toilet, making his filth smear against his hole, which coaxed a moan out of the singer -
"Now blow my dick, you nasty little slut."

Jin did as he was told. He made Namjoon cum so hard. It was probably the best orgasm he'd ever had. After a while, Seokjin was cumming too, mostly aroused by the amount of shit in his pants.

"What the fuck?" - Hoseok asked as he entered the bathroom.

Shit. The door was unlocked.

"You can't tell the others, Hobi. Please." - the older begged.

"I was gonna check out if you guys needed help." - the rapper explained - "I... Geez, you guys are so fucking strange."

Good thing he left right after and the couple had some more time by themselves, now locking the door.

Chapter 12: Seokjin/2Seok - I Don't Get Paid Enough For This

Three boys. Tae, Jin, and Hobi. Staying in a hotel room.

Since Hoseok had won at rock paper scissors, he got a bed to himself.

Unfortunately Jin was not as lucky. He layed next to the maknae, trying not to squirm or moan.

His bladder was throbbing, he had to piss so badly. It felt kinda nice, and he moaned quietly. Chills ran up his spine in pleasure, he aboslutley loved holding.

"Guys I need to pee.." Hoseok whispered from his own bed.

Seokjin's eyes opened wide. "Me too... but if I try to get up I'm gonna have an accident."

Hoseok agreed. "Same here.. man, we shouldn't have had so many drinks."

Seokjin involuntarily moaned at the thought of liquids, but quickly covered his mouth. It was too late though, the damage was done and JK had heard him.

"Did you just moan?" Jungkook groaned, now awake.

Seokjin felt a tear fall down his cheek from pleasure. "Y-yeah.. fuck... I need to piss... I can't make it." He gasped.

"What about you Hobi? I heard him whispering too.." Jungkook asked.

"Yeah.. I wanna pee so bad... I can't-" Hoseok was cut off by the sound of water rushing onto sheets. The scent of piss filled the air.

"Which one of you just pissed themselves?" The maknae murmured.

Seokjin whimpered. "M-me.."

Hoseok was soon to release as well, and for the next couple minutes all you could hear was hot piss soaking into the beds.

Jungkook just listened, shocked.

"cleaning ladies ain't gon b thrilled."

Chapter 13: Little Jimin - Ice Cream

"Are you buckled up, baby?" - Hoseok asked as both of them entered the car.

"Yup daddy!" - Jimin played with his feet, sitting on the back as he smiled at the older.

"Then let's go!" - Hoseok started driving.

Jimin was staying at his uncle's house while his daddy went to work.

"Kookie!!" - Jimin ran into the other little boy and hugged him tight.

"Yah! Jiminie! I told you not to run around your uncle's house like that!" - Hoseok stepped in.

"Let them be, Hobi. You're too harsh." - Namjoon said as he greeted Jimin with a hug.

"Sorry, daddy. Won't happen again!" - Jimin apologized.

"That's my boy. Daddy has to go now, okay baby? I'll pick you up at night. Behave!" - he kissed his baby on the forehead and drove away quickly.

"So... Do you wanna play with Kook, Chim Chim?" - Namjoon asked as he sat on the couch, followed by his baby.

"Daddy, bunny wan' ice cweam!" - Jungkook protested.

"Well... We could go to the store. What do you think, Chim? Do you like ice cream?" - the older asked, getting a shy nod in response - "Then get dressed, baby."

"But bunny need to go peepee, daddy!" - Kookie asked shyly.

Joon led the brown-haired little to the potty and helped him out, while Jimin froze. He didn't use the toilet, he always wore diapers. Hoseok had never even talked to him about this.

"Jimin, do you want to go potty before we leave too?" - Namjoon invited the little after Jungkook went to his room.

"N-no..."

"Are you sure?"

"Yup."

"You don't need to be shy, if you wanna go potty you can tell me, okay?"

"Okay."

They all got in the car and buckled up. Namjoon drove to Jungkook's favorite ice cream shop.

Jimin chose a strawberry one, with chocolate syrup on top, while Jungkook just went for his usual, chocolate ice cream with banana topping. Namjoon decided to eat at home.

They ate it happily, but Jimin soon started feeling his tummy twist.

"What's wrong, Jimin?" - the older asked as he heard the little whine in pain.

He needed to pee really bad as well, but uncle Joon and Kookie couldn't know he still used diapers! It was embarrassing!

"Nuthin'! Ate too much!" - Jimin lied.

"Well... Do you need to use the restroom, Chimmy?"

"No, I otay!"

As his stomach twisted and ached more and more on the way home, Jimin felt himself falling deeper into little space.

"I wan' my daddy!" - he confessed.

"He'll pick you up in a few hours." - Namjoon answered.

As they got home, Jungkook opened his arms to his daddy, asking to be carried.

"Daddy, I gotta poopoo." - the little whispered.

The older quickly lead his baby to the potty once again. Jungkook scrunched his face as little grunts escaped his mouth, pushing his little lump out of his body, some loud farts in between.

Jimin could hear it all. He wanted to go so badly and he was questioning if he'd be able to hold it in until Hoseok picked him up. It was getting hard to stiffen all the time.

"Are you done, baby?" - Namjoon asked Jungkook.

"No... Bunny have to poo a lot, daddy. Bunny ate a lot."

"Oh, okay. Let me just check on Jimin while you finish, okay? Daddy will be right back."

Jimin cried at those words. He knew that his uncle was gonna ask him if he needed to go potty again, and he did. That's why he wanted his daddy so bad.

"Hey, what's wrong, buddy?" - Namjoon asked as he found the little crying in the living room.

"W-wan' daddy!" - the little sobbed.

"Jiminie, I thought you liked to be here with us."

That only made Chimmy sob even louder. He didn't want them to think he didn't enjoy being there, he was just ashamed. Hoseok had always treated him like an actual baby. He hadn't

even mentioned potty training the little. In fact, he hadn't even thought about it. He loved the fact that Jimin needed him for that.

The pain in his stomach was getting worse as time went by, and no matter how much Namjoon tried to comfort him, he cried and cried.

"Come here, I'll call your daddy." - Jimin opened his arms as soon as he heard that.

As Namjoon carried the little, he felt something different on the little's butt.

"Jimin, do you still wear diapers?" - he asked, but the little was a crying mess.

"My tummy 'urts, Joonie." - he sobbed.

"Is that the problem? You can go, sweetie. I'm so sorry, I didn't know you didn't use the potty. Hoseok didn't tell me." - he ran his hands through the little's blonde hair, relieved he finally understood what was wrong.

"I sowy, Joonie." - with that, Jimin gave in.

He didn't even have to push. He just relaxed his muscles as the liquid waste started to leave his body in wet farts that almost sounded like explosions.

Piss gushed out of his dick full-force, soaking the diaper in no time. Jimin moaned a little in relief.

After round god-knows-what of his bowels torturing him, he started feeling the hot, messy liquid starting to be a little too much for his diaper to handle. It leaked through the sides as another wet fart came out, coaxing more and more shit to come out.

"Wow, Chimmy. Are you sick?" - Namjoon asked as he ran to the tub with the shitting little still on his arms.

"I-I sowy. I sowy. Chimmy was bad boy." - the little put his hands on his face as he couldn't even hold back the flow, he didn't have it in him to stop. It just kept coming, his ass was already becoming sore.

"What's going on, daddy?" - Jungkook asked, frozen on the toilet as he saw his best friends in tears, completely ruining his clothes.

"Baby?!" - Hoseok entered the bathroom - "What the fuck happened, Namjoon?"

"I don't know. He said his tummy hurt and just started shitting like crazy. Is it normal?" - the leader asked, eyes filled with worry.

"No. Baby, what did you eat?" - the older started removing his baby's ruined clothes.

"Ice cweam." - the little sobbed out.

"Shit! He's lactose intolerant, I forgot to tell you." - he rolled his eyes at himself - "I'm sorry, Joon. I'll take care of it. Can you just take Jungkook away and bring me some clothes for him?"

Namjoon did as he was asked and soon Jimin was all clean.

"You're okay now, sweetie. Let's just get you into these clothes." - the older said happily as he finished showering his baby.

Jimin still had some other bathroom emergencies on that night, but overall, it was one of the nights Hoseok loved the most. It's sad that the singer was in little space so he couldn't fully appreciate how hot that was.

Chapter 14: Yoongi - Tired

Yoongi was sitting on his bed. He was beyond tired from working all day. He collapsed with a groan. "I never want to leave my bed." He removed his pants and underwear to be free from the confines of clothing. He just more comfortable like that.

He really needed to use the washroom, but the thought of getting up just seemed dreadful.

It took him a few minutes to think about what he wanted to do. Did he want to get up? Was it worth it? In his mind, he'd rather simply lay in bed in pain due to his bowels instead of getting up and going to the bathroom.

But then, a thought intruded his mind. Why not just shit on the bed? He immediately shook his the idea from his head. That's disgusting and it would make such a mess.

If it was so gross, why did thinking about it get his dick hard?

He let out a loud fart, and sighed in relief. He could feel the shit pushing up against his hole, begging to simply be released. He pushed a little and felt his hole flex as another fart came out.

Yoongi hadn't moved a single muscle and was simply laying on his side. He decided he really didn't want to get up, so he'd simply go in the bed.

He struggled to feel comfortable and as he pushed, nothing would come out. Yoongi sighed in frustration.

As much as he wanted to, every bone in his body was stopping him from simply letting go. His instincts told him not to, and it was driving him insane. He needed to go so badly, and he was so horny.

Yoongi spread his legs so one was up in the air, and immediately began shitting. He closed his legs once again as he felt the shit slide out quickly. It was a long unbroken piece, and was very thick as well. He kept shitting for about 20 seconds straight as it piled up onto the bed and on his legs.

At the same moment, he'd began pissing. It dripped down onto the sheets. The warmth spread around and he felt himself twitch in arousal.

Once finished, he simply lied in his mess. His dick had began throbbing. He wanted to do so much more at that point than use his bed as a toilet. It had turned him on so much that he began to hump his own waste. He felt it smear against his hole as he circled his hips.

He felt a firmer log approach his hole, and immediately started pushing. It was so firm that by the time he got it half way out he had to stop to breath.

Instead of continuing though, he bent over. He pushed the shit back into his hole with his finger. "Ahh.. fuck."

This process repeated many times before it forced its way out into the mess on his bed.

He circled his hips a few more times and gently got himself off before coming onto his stomach with a loud, desperate moan. "Ohh.. holy shit.."

The clean up was less enjoyable.

Chapter 15: Taekook - Locked Up

"Taehyung, are you coming with us?" - Jin asked as they all got in the supermarket. They were buying their groceries.

"Nope. Staying with Kook. Bring me snacks." - Tae answered.

"Is he still asleep?" - Jimin asked.

"Yup. Made my baby tired last night." - Taehyung responded as he put his hands through the younger's hair.

"Disgusting." - Yoongi scoffed - "We're leaving. Try not to ruin anything."

"Okay."

With that, the two of them were left alone in the van. Taehyung falls asleep on his boyfriend's shoulder as well, but wakes up soon after.

"Tae... Where are the others?" - the younger asked, confused.

"Inside, doing groceries shopping."

"Are they gonna take too long?"

"Don't know, why?"

"The doors are locked. I gotta take a piss."

"Piss in a bottle."

"What bottle?"

The older looked around the floors, finding nothing his boyfriend could use to relieve himself.

"Can you hold it?" - he hesitantly asked.

"I'm trying."

"I kinda need to go too."

"Let's just hold it."

As time went by, they became more and more desperate, squirming more as a few leaks were seen in the front of their pants.

"Ah!" - Jungkook groaned as a strong spurt was cut off - "I'm not gonna make it, hyung! Text them or something! I need to pee!"

"My phone is dead. Pass me yours."

"It's in Jimin's bag."

"Shit, Kook." - Taehyung responded, angrily - "Why the fuck would you leave your phone in Jimin's bag?!"

"Says the guy who let Yoongi lock us up in here with nothing to pee in!"

"You were asleep, how the fuck was I supposed to know you needed to piss?!"

"You do too!"

"I just wanted to let you sleep! I'm sorry, okay? What are you gonna do? Piss on me?"

"Doesn't sound so bad."

"Oh, please, Jeon Jungkook! You're not a fucking child, so hold your fucking piss!"

The younger whined at his boyfriend's words. He was really trying, but his bladder was so full and achy.

Another painful hour went by, and they both were just truly desperate. Every leak felt so good they almost moaned.

"Hyung, I can't! I can't hold it!" - the younger cried out as he felt a small stream start - "Oh my God!! I'm pissing myself, Taehyung!"

"Shit. It's okay. It's okay. Just..." - V hopped on top of him, in hope of absorbing his boyfriend's piss and holding his - "This way we won't mess up the seat."

But it didn't come out as planned. Jungkook relaxed his muscles, moaning at the feeling of his bladder being emptied with a strong, steady flow. His head was thrown back in pleasure as some tears streamed down his cheeks.

"Jungkook, this is too much temptation! Stop moaning!" - Taehyung whined.

"J-Just go. We don't have time."

"On top of you?"

"I'm going on you, aren't I?"

Taehyung soon let go as well, moaning along with his boyfriend as the streams seemed unstoppable. They were both soaked in piss, as well as the seat. It felt so fucking good to relieve the pressure.

"I'm so sorry. I'm such a child." - Kook cried out as his piss finally stopped, soon followed by Tae's

"No, baby. It's okay. It's not your fault. You were in pain. I'm the one who was supposed to hold it. We ruined the seat."

"Hey, it's fine. It's not like we can't afford to fix it. At least we're not holding anymore, right?"

"Yes." - the older nodded as he rearranged himself on the other's lap.

"Tae, is that-?" - the younger blinked in surprise - "Are you hard?"

"Maybe." - he blushed.

"That's so dirty. We're disgusting."

V didn't give a shit. He started involuntarily circling his hips, humping Kook's wet thigh. The fabric felt so good against his sensitive skin.

Jungkook was in shock. He was taking in all his boyfriend's moans, starting to feel aroused himself with the situation. They were so distracted with the sexual feelings they didn't even hear the car being unlocked.

"WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING HERE?" - Hoseok asked as he opened the door, seeing the couple moaning through their orgasms, not even caring about the rest of the members looking.

"We can explain." - the 2 spoke together as soon as they caught their breath.

Chapter 16: Yoongi - Cuddles

Yooni and Jin layed in bed naked, ready to rest. Jin had already fell asleep, but Yoongi just couldn't.

His bladder was keeping him up. It was totally driving him insane. He tried shifting his position, holding his dick to hold back his pee, and basically everything he could think of. What's worse was that his dick had gotten hard from all of his fondling.

He decided to just press himself up against Jin's back, trying to put some pressure on himself. Cuddling with him was a bonus.

Jin's eyes peaked open as his lil ooni spooned him. He could feel his dick pressing up against his thigh, and he moaned quietly. He then spread his legs slightly, his asshole baring. He shimmied a bit, so that Yoongi's tip was right at his entrance.

Yoongi bit his lip, not knowing if Jin was still asleep or not. He gently and very slowly started to push in without thinking it through.

The tightness around his cock made his need to piss worse, and he started to let go. "Seokjin..." He muttered as he pissed into his boyfriend's ass.

Seokjin couldn't help it as he moaned. "Good boy Yoon, don't stop." He stuttered his hips back, right on his cock as Yoongi continued pissing. He could feel it leaking out of his ass and onto the bed.

Yoongi was surprised his boyfriend was into it. Since he liked it though, why stop? He finished going after another minute.

He then pulled out, and watched all of the piss pour out of him. Jin moaned in pleasure, and came right on the bed with the prettiest lil squirts.

"Next time Yoongi... Give me a warning."

Chapter 17: Taehyung - Gallery

Chapter Summary

hey, I just wanted to mention that part of the reason I'm posting these is to inspire others to make more stories like it. ofc you don't have too but pls consider it! if u make one I'll def read it <33

Taehyung had always loved art galleries- until he worked at one. It was painfully boring. The atmosphere was dry and a lot of his coworkers disliked him.

He needed to put up with it though, he needed money. It would've been easier though if he didn't have to shit so badly almost everyday.

He was nearly never allowed to have a break, and so by the end of the day he'd always need to go so badly.

This day, he'd really started to push it. He'd drank a lot of water throughout the day and had a large breakfast. He now regretted it. The good news was though, his shift was nearly over.

He felt piss start to drip out of his cock slowly as he walked out of the gallery and to his car. The movement had involuntarily caused his bladder to unclench a little.

He made it to his car and started to full on wet himself. He looked down in defeat. "Jeez.. I'm such a fuck up.."

Than, he realised something. He was hard. Very hard. The warmth of the liquid felt.. really fucking good.

Tae moaned quietly. He felt dirty and horny, as his piss gushed out into his pants. He pushed and the stream started to spurt out of his pants it was so powerful. "Fuck..."

The pushing had also caused him to start losing control of his bowels. Shit filled his underwear slowly, and he realised he didn't mind that feeling either. The way it stretched his hole was actually quite nice.

So Tae sat in his car, panting in pleasure and relief as he messed his pants.

He started to rub himself through his pants. He loved teasing his cock, feeling so close to his orgasm yet so far.

That's when he heard a tapping on his car window.

"Jungkook!" He gasped, looking through the window in shock. Jungkook was one of the interns. He was actually very nice, and very cute.

But he just caught Taehyung masturbating with shit and piss in his pants.

Chapter 18: Little Taehyung - Shopping

Taehyung had always been a very good boy to his daddy, Yoongi. However, Suga decided it was time for little Vante to start using the potty. It all went well and soon Tae's pull-ups were only for accidents, although he had never had one.

But, of course, there is a first time for everything.

"Come on, Tae, we've got a lot to buy." - the older called his little.

"Daddy, 'm trying. Tummy not okay!"

"Do you wanna go potty?"

"But we're not home! What if something crawls out of the toilet? A monster!"

"Okay, little boy, now we are going to the restroom now and you better stop watching these crazy cartoons when you're with Jungkook."

"I think I can hold it, daddy..."

"We don't want any accidents, right, kiddo? Just do as you're told, okay? Daddy's here. Nothing's gonna crawl out of the toilet. Understood?"

"Yes, daddy..."

So, after convincing the little boy, Yoongi picked the little up and took him to the nearest restroom, helping him undress before waiting for his baby to be done.

Having his daddy's consent, Taehyung started scrunching his face as he pushed, but nothing was coming out.

"Daddy, nothing's happening!" - the little complained, face growing red with effort.

"Are you pushing, baby?" - he asked, getting a nod in response - "Are you sure you had to go?"

"I don't know, but it hurts..."

"Okay, let me try something."

The older lifted up his baby's shirt, noticing how swollen the little's belly was. He took his hands and started massaging it, coaxing some farts out of the younger, but nothing more.

Taehyung whined, doubling over after a loud fart left his body, making his cramps even stronger.

"TaeTae not okay! Wanna go home!" - he complained.

"Okay, daddy will finish the shopping real quick and get some medicine for you on the way home, alright?" - Yoongi patted the little's back, feeling guilty for not being able to help.

As soon as Tae was dressed up again, they washed their hands and left the restroom. It was noticeable how painful it was for Taehyung, but he didn't wanna disappoint his daddy. They would be home in a while, cuddling together after he would finally be able to shit. That's all he thought about.

He tried passing some gas to see if it helped with the pressure, but it just made the cramps worse.

"Why don't you get some snacks for you? Choose anything that can cheer you up!" - the older proposed, but Taehyung wasn't in the mood. He really just wanted to go home.

"No, thank you, daddy."

"Oh, come on, baby... I know you like these. Look! It's gummy worms! They're your favorite! There's chocolate too!"

That's when the little's face lit up.

"I can take chocolate?" - he asked shyly.

"Only this once, okay? Choose whatever you'd like. I'll be right back, just gonna get some veggies. If you eat something, remember to save the packaging so that we can pay later, okay?"

"Okay, thank you, daddy!"

Taehyung started looking around. He loved chocolate so much. It was like he forgot about all the pain he was feeling.

But that also meant he forgot to hold it in.

As he squatted down to reach some snickers at the last shelf, he accidentally loosened his hole, letting out a thin stream of diarrhea. He got up and stopped it quickly, before being strongly hit by another pain. A sharp one, right in his gut.

"Oh no!" - he sobbed out as trying to hold made the pain even worse, literally unbearable.

"Baby, are you going?" - Yoongi asked calmly as he saw the little's position.

"I-I'm really sorry, daddy! It hurts so much!" - he cried out.

And with that, Taehyung spread his legs and completely let go, not even caring if people were looking. He released wet fart after wet fart, his bowels emptying completely with loud, nasty noises that could be heard and smelled by anyone who was near them.

He pushed softly, hoping it would come out faster, which made him piss a little in his already messed pull-up, but other than that, he only let out a loud fart before his hole clenched around

nothing, indicating he was finally done.

"Taehyung." - Yoongi called out, making the little freeze.

"I'm sorry, daddy."

"Taehyung, are you done?"

"Y-Yes."

"Okay, then let's get you cleaned up."

Every step on the way to the bathroom made his saggy pull-up even more uncomfortable. His whole butt was soaked in liquid shit.

But nothing that daddy Yoongi couldn't bear with. He quickly tossed the pull-up and cleaned his baby up.

"You know, Tae... Sometimes I wish you were in big space to understand why I potty trained you so early. This is too arousing for your daddy, baby..." - the older confessed.

"I'm sorry, daddy. TaeTae didn't have time to run to the potty. It hurt so much..."

"It's okay, baby. It had to happen sooner or later."

Yoongi sighed. It was a huge boner he was gonna have to hide on the way home.

Chapter 19: Yoonmin - Let's Try

It was the day after the incident in the cinema. Jimin knew about Yoongi's little secret and today was the day for him to use it.

"Uh-uh. Where do you think you're going?" - Jimin held his boyfriend's arm when he saw the other walking to the bathroom.

"Bathroom. Gotta piss."

"Okay, come here, babe." - he put the older sitting on his lap - "You remember your safe word, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Say it for your daddy." - Jimin removed the bangs from the other's forehead teasingly.

"Blue."

"Well done. We're gonna try something new today, okay? Daddy wants to know about this kink of yours. I don't want you to use the bathroom today, alright?"

"But Jimin, I-" - Yoongi was cut off by the younger's stern voice.

"Jimin? Is that the right way to call your daddy?"

"I'm sorry, daddy. But I have to work today. Got some songs to work on."

"Well, do it tomorrow, 'cause your daddy is horny as fuck and he wants to see his baby desperate again. Understood?"

"Y-Yes, daddy..."

"Okay, let's have breakfast then."

"Daddy if I eat now I may have to shit soon."

"Well, that's what this is about, isn't it?"

Yoongi spent the day with his daddy, who was feeding him like crazy on purpose. He was so focused on the amazing feeling of holding he didn't even notice Jimin hadn't gone either.

4PM.

They had held it for literally over 7 hours now, since neither of them went when they woke up.

"Ugh, my stomach feels so bloated and heavy." - Yoongi complained.

"I can hear it."

"Daddy, can't I please just pee? I really have to go and it will help relieve some of the pressure."

"Come here, babyboy." - Jimin invited him to sit on his lap once again, but Yoongi groaned in response, barely able to move - "I said come here."

"Jimin, it hurts. Seriously."

"Unless you're using your safe word, I don't wanna hear another fucking word coming from your mouth. Now do as you're told if you don't want to be punished."

He didn't want to use his safe word. As agonizing as it was, it felt amazing. The rapper got up from his seat, trying to ignore the sound of gas passing as soon as he got up, and sit on his daddy's lap.

Jimin placed his hand on Yoongi's crotch, feeling how much he had already leaked.

"You really can't hold yourself, can you?" - the dominant coldly teased.

"Daddy, please... I need to go... Now."

"No, baby... I think you can hold it."

"No, daddy, please..."

"Shhhh..." - he grabbed the older by his neck, pulling him into a sloppy kiss while his hand traveled through Yoongi's thigh - "If you want to go, you're going in your pants and sleeping in your filth tonight."

"No, daddy..."

"You can't say no to your daddy, baby. Now why don't you hump my thigh a bit? I can feel your miserable dick getting hard. You're enjoying this, aren't you?"

Yoongi hesitantly nodded, but still did as he was told. He slowly circled his hips, groaning in discomfort as his shit begged to be let out.

"Shit..." - Jimin moaned as he felt a small leak, making his dick twitch at the thought of relieving himself.

As the younger placed his hand on his crotch, Yoongi finally realized.

"You're holding too?" - he tilted his head to the side as his hips stopped.

"Why did you stop? Just fucking hump me, you dirty slut."

"Jimin, you don't need to-"

"Shut up and hump me."

"I think you're horny about this too."

"I'm just trying something new, okay? Wanna go back to character or what?"

"Daddy... I want you to piss. I want you to let go. I know you need it." - he put his hand on the younger's bladder, adding some pressure which made him leak even more, a small wet patch appearing on his pants - "Babyboy wants to see his daddy piss himself."

"Stop it. You can't tease me. You'll be punished for this."

"I think it's worth it getting a few slaps if it means seeing you desperately ruin your pants."

Yoongi's hips started moving again, making Jimin become a moaning mess. It wasn't long until the older couldn't hold back anymore, a strong stream starting to soak his and his daddy's pants in no time as he continued humping even faster.

"Oh..." - he moaned, throwing his head back in pleasure - "This feels fucking amazing, daddy."

After what seemed like hours, the stream turned into a trickle and soon stopped completely.

"You're gonna sleep in your fucking filth tonight as a punishment, you dirty slut." - Jimin warned as he felt his full bladder torture him.

"I'm not even done yet, daddy." - he teasingly got up and turned his clothed butt for his daddy to see clearly as he shat himself.

"Ah... Fuck!" - Jimin moaned as he lost control of his bladder, soaking his pants even further.

As he continued peeing desperately, not even able to stop the flow (not that he wanted to either), he watched his baby let out little grunts as a huge bulge grew behind his pants.

It was disgusting, but so fucking hot.

Yoongi kept pushing mushy logs of shit into his pants, and now there was no holding back. It felt so good to finally shit.

"Tell me how it feels, slut." - Jimin demanded sternly.

"I've never felt so good in my whole life." - the older admitted, already feeling another log approach his whole, stretching it further.

After his 8th log was finally out and the shit was desperately trying to escape from his tight underwear, he was finally empty.

At the same time, Jimin's flow of pee slowed down as well, eventually stopping.

"Finish what you started and I might let you clean yourself before going to sleep tonight." - the younger pointed at his now wet thigh, making Yoongi understand.

He went back to humping his daddy's leg, but now it was even more teasing since the shit in his pants smeared around his hole, making him desperate to cum.

Yoongi went faster and faster, both becoming a moaning mess, not even realizing Jimin had started palming himself as well.

"I-I'm gonna c-cum, daddy! I'm s-so close!" - the older moaned.

"Cum for your daddy, my nasty baby."

With that, they both reached their orgasm at the same time, panting and moaning desperately as their sperm was added to the mess in their pants.

"That was the best fucking thing we have ever done, Jimin." - Yoongi confessed, breathing heavily.

"You drive me crazy, babe. This was so hot." - he pulled his boyfriend to another kiss, this one hot and breathy as they both were panting crazily.

Chapter 20: Jinseok - Wetting the Sheets

Jin had always kept his diapers a secret from the rest of the group. He was afraid of being judged by them but sometimes it was just too tiring to get up and use the bathroom so it was way easier to just wear diapers. At first it seemed awkward but he soon got used to (and even started liking) the warm feeling around his crotch.

Since he started using them though, he couldn't stop. He became used to wetting himself during the night since he was always alone in his room wearing his diaper.

But nobody could know about it and it was becoming harder to hide it from everyone. He had started dating Hoseok a while ago and didn't want his boyfriend to know about this fault of his, so he just never slept with Hobi.

So today was another of those days where Hoseok went to Jin's house to have sex and stay together for a while, but as they were involved in each other's bodies, they didn't realize it had started raining. A lot.

"Damn... How am I going home with this storm?" - the rapper whispered, looking at the window but not wanting to leave the bed.

"I can borrow you an umbrella."

"I don't know, babe. Think I'd rather just cuddle you for the rest of the night."

"No, Hobi... We have practice tomorrow morning."

"We can get up early. Why does it seem like you don't want to sleep with me? We never do it."

"Of course I do. Don't be stupid. I'm just worried about practice. We could do this tomorrow or maybe next week when we have a day off."

"No... I wanna stay with you tonight, Jinnie." - the younger pulled by his hips and spooned him.

There was no way Hoseok was giving up on this.

"Alright... I'll go get some clothes for us, then." - Seokjin tried to escape his boyfriend's arms to try and piss before going to sleep, but to no avail, as he just held him tighter.

"Just wait a bit... This feels good. I don't want any clothes between us."

"But Hoseok-"

"Hyung why are you trying to get up? It feels so good to lay with you."

"Sorry, I just... I've never done this before."

"Just relax."

And he did. A little too much.

As his boyfriend caressed his arms, leaving soft kisses along his neck, Jin ended up drifting to sleep.

Hoseok, on the other hand, was too hypnotized by the other's beautiful sleeping figure to fall asleep himself, so he just kept on cuddling him for some hours.

After a while, Seokjin actually woke up to the familiar feeling of a full bladder. Used to wearing his diaper, he just let go.

The hissing sound filled the room, leaving Hobi with a confused look on his face.

"Jin?" - he called out, but the older was sleeping soundly.

The rapper lifted the sheets as he felt the warm liquid hit start to wet his crotch.

"Babe! You're pissing on me!" - Hoseok complained.

As soon as those words hit the older's ears, his eyes widened. He tried to stop the flow, but it wouldn't. Seokjin's hand immediately flew to his face, covering his tears.

"No, don't cry. It was an accident. It's okay." - the younger cooed.

"I'm so sorry, Hobi."

"Don't worry, it's okay." - he started rubbing soothing circles on the older's back - "Is this why there were diapers in your closet last week?"

"Y-Yes..."

"How come you've never told me about this?"

"It's embarrassing..."

"You shouldn't be embarrassed of me. It's okay, love. It really is."

"I'm so sorry, Hobi..."

"Don't worry. Now go clean yourself up, okay? I'll take care of this."

"O-Okay..."

It did cross Seokjin's mind not letting Hoseok clean the bed by himself, but he had some business (between his legs) to take care of and the shower would be a great place to do it, so he just took the chance and headed off to the bathroom.

Chapter 21: Little Namjoon - Too Fast

"Daddy! Can I go watch Finding Nemo with Jimin?" - Namjoon asked with a cute smile on his face.

"Yes, baby. I'll be in the studio if you need me, okay?" - Yoongi answered.

"Okay, daddy!" - the little screamed out as he ran towards Jungkook and Jimin's room.

"Hey, slow down, buddy!" - Jungkook warned as he saw Joonie running through the house.

Kook excused himself out of the room to go get Jimin some cookies. It was Minnie's first week on potty training, and he was doing very well. As for Namjoon, he had already started using the potty over a month ago.

"Share it with Joonie." - the younger said as he passed the cookies to his baby.

They both ate it happily while watching the movie and Jimin soon even fell asleep, but suddenly some noises were heard from Namjoon's stomach.

"You okay, Joon?" - Jungkook asked while placing his sleeping baby on the bed.

"I think I have to potty!"

It was all too quick. Before he could even process it, liquid shit started to leak from his ass.

"Kookie! Help!" - he yelled out.

"Oh my God!" - the younger had his eyes widened as he started to understand the situation - "Okay, come on, let's get you to the bathroom."

"C-Can't move!" - the little cried out as he finally managed to hold the flow back a little.

Without hesitating, he lifted Namjoon up and rushed the boy to the bathroom, the movement already causing the little to lose control once again.

Jungkook placed Joon in the tub, knowing it would only make a bigger mess if he tried to put him on the toilet.

"What happened?" - Jimin asked sleepily as he entered the bathroom, completely fallen out of little space.

"Jiminie, stay with Joon while I get Yoongi." - the younger said.

Jimin got closer to the now sobbing boy as the streams of diarrhea seemed to be slowing down and eventually stopped as he pushed a loud, airy fart out before his hole clenched around nothing.

"Hey, it's okay, Joonie." - he soothed the little - "Everybody has accidents, okay? You'll be alright, don't worry."

"I-I'm sorry, Minnie." - Namjoon cried out.

"Oh, no, baby. It's okay. We're not mad. You couldn't help it." - Jimin continued.

"Oh Joonie, my poor baby..." - Yoongi kissed his babyboy's forehead before starting to remove his clothes - "Let's run you a bath, okay?"

Jimin left the bathroom as the rapper cleaned Namjoon up.

"Daddy, Joonie is sorry." - the little sobbed.

"Don't cry, darling. It was just an accident. Everything's alright. You're clean now!"

When the two left the bathroom, they saw all the other members gathered around the couch, waiting for them.

"Joonie! Come here! Let's watch a movie!" - Hoseok invited.

"No..." - the little turned around, hugging his daddy as he was too embarrassed to join his friends.

"I made some chicken soup for you, sweetheart." - Seokjin spoke up, but the little didn't move. He was way too shy.

"Thank you." - Yoongi muttered to the older, placing the plate on the table as he carried his baby, who was on the edge of crying - "Come on, baby. Eat up."

Little by little, Namjoon ate all the delicious soup his hyung had prepared for him.

"Come here, Joonie." - Jimin called, making the little take hesitant steps to the couch until he was on the other's lap - "Do you feel better now?"

"Yes..." - he whispered.

"Wanna watch a movie with us?" - Kook invited.

Joon nodded in response. Yoongi soon joined them and Namjoon ended up falling asleep on Jimin's lap.

Chapter 22: Jikook - Surprise

"Cheers to us, Park Jimin." - Jungkook spoke up, lifting his champagne glass.

Jimin did the same, smiling non-stop to his boyfriend, realizing how perfect their anniversary date in their apartment was going.

"I love you so much. This is the most incredible date ever." - the older commented as they finished eating.

"I'm happy you like it, love, but let's just say there's another surprise for you."

"What do you mean, babe?"

"I'll prove to you I'm not disgusted by any of your kinks. I'm comfortable with anything that makes you cum harder."

"Jungkook, stop that, you don't need to-"

"Darling, don't be so ungrateful. I've been holding it for you all day."

The older stood up with wide eyes.

"Jungkook, why would you do that?" - he asked, lifting the boy's shirt to reveal his bloated tummy - "Are you in pain?"

"Not at all, Jimin-ssi. All I feel is desire. I wanna make you cum so hard your prostate explodes."

"Are you sure about this?"

With no answer, the younger just stood up and put his arms around his boyfriend's neck, pulling in into a slow, hot kiss.

"Kookie need to take a shit, daddy..." - he complained between the kiss.

"Well, if you have been holding in all day, I think you can hold a few more minutes, can't you?"

"No, seriously, Jimin, before we go into character, you need to know that I might mess myself up if you make me hold it too long."

Jimin clicked his tongue, his hands starting to travel down his partner's hips.

"What's your safe word?" - he asked, teasingly, while his hands reached Kook's underwear.

"Babe, listen, I'm seri-"

"I heard you." - the older looked right into his submissive's eyes, almost staring at his soul - "Did you hear me? You know I don't like asking twice, but I'm letting his pass since you've prepared such a good surprise for your daddy. Now what's your safe word?"

"Bunny." - Jungkook swallowed harshly.

"Well done. I'm giving you a reward for this, okay? Sit down."

The blonde-haired left the living room, leaving the younger with a confused look on his face before seeing his daddy come back with lube on his hands.

"Oh yes..." - he whispered to himself.

"Lay on the couch." - Jimin demanded.

Jungkook quickly did so, almost moaning when he saw the older sit on his lap, opening his pants.

The problem is that Kook was truly desperate. As soon as his dick was released from his underwear, a spurt of piss gushed out, although he managed to stop it quickly.

"Oh..." - Jimin teased - "So you're holding your piss too?"

"Y-Yes..."

"I see your bladder is bursting, baby... How do you feel?"

"Desperate... I was squirming all the way through our dinner, daddy."

"Then just let your daddy make up for that, hm? Wanna cum in your daddy's mouth?" - the older started placing soft, wet kisses along the other's neck, making him moan in satisfaction.

"Yes!"

And Jimin started to blow him like his life depended on it, making Jungkook become a complete moaning mess. Inside the younger's mind was a fight between pleasure and desperation, both to pee and cum, but his bladder spoke louder.

He wouldn't have time to run to the bathroom anyways, so why not just do it?

"D-Daddy..." - Kook called out.

Having no response and completely taken by desperation, he pulled the older's head by his hair, not wanting to pee in his mouth.

Jimin just stood confusedly while his boyfriend tried to tuck his cock back into his pants as the feeling of the warm, soaked clothes would make it better.

The thing is his dick was way too hard to just accept being tucked back in, so he didn't make it in time and the young man just gave up, completely letting go into the ground, creating a

huge puddle that even soaked Jimin, who was kneeling on the ground.

The feeling of peeing was so overwhelming that Jungkook didn't even notice his daddy jerking himself until a particularly loud moan escaped.

The stream turned into a trickle and soon stopped, but that doesn't mean he was done.

He needed to shit.

Very bad.

By Jimin's expression, pace and moans, Kook could notice that he was already close. So why not tease him further?

He wasn't even thinking straight. He was just going for anything that came up to his mind.

"Ah fuck it!" - he screamed out as he bent over, immediately feeling the long, thick log of shit sliding out - "Oh, daddy, this feels so good..."

Just after the first log was out, another fat lump approached his hole, making him push, hoping it would help.

But he ended up pushing a long, loud fart out instead, that ended up coaxing his last log out before he was done. And so was Jimin. When the younger looked at him again, he could see his daddy moaning loudly through his orgasm as the white warm liquid covered his hands. His dick twitched at the sight.

Jungkook started palming himself and less than 2 minutes after that, he couldn't help it anymore. He screamed in pleasure, loud enough for the whole neighborhood to hear it. Not that he gave a fuck about that.

"That was the best anniversary gift ever, my sweet baby." - Jimin spoke up, still catching his breath.

"I agree." - Kook answered, panting.

"But you did misbehave, young man. You know how this works. You're not supposed to tease me. I'm the one supposed to tease and fuck you. You're getting punished for this."

"B-but I thought you liked it..."

"Oh, darling, trust me, I did. But you know the rules. You're sleeping in your filth tonight, no showers allowed."

Jungkook only whined in response, knowing he couldn't change his daddy's mind. It didn't sound too bad to just keep the nasty clothes on, but he wanted to shower so he could jerk off once again, because all that pleasure deserved more than one orgasm.

The clean-up was a bitch, but they both knew it was worth it.

Chapter 23: Little;Jungkook - Constipated

Little Kookie and his six boyfriends were hanging out at the mall on a free weekend. They were all having a lot of fun and it was very good to finally have a day off for themselves, except for Jungkook, who was experiencing a lot of problems with his tummy. He hadn't been able to poopoo in about 2 days now, and he did feel it all packed inside him, as well as all the boys could notice it by the angry growls that came from his stomach.

"Kookie, baby, why don't you try out some clothes for you?" - Jimin asked upon seeing the little put his hand on his tummy with a whine.

"No..." - Jungkook answered softly.

"Do you wanna try the potty again, sweetheart?" - Yoongi offered.

The little nodded his head hesitantly, tears starting to form on the corner of his eyes. He just wanted to get rid of that feeling.

"Guys, I'm gonna take Jungkook to the bathroom. Be right back." - Suga spoke up before taking his baby by the hand.

Once they got there, the older locked them in a stall and helped Kook undress before sitting on the toilet, not letting go of his daddy's hand.

Yoongi felt the little squeeze his hand as he tried pushing, again, not being able to let out anything but a low, hot fart.

"Oh, baby, don't cry..." - he asked as he heard a sob coming from the boy.

"W-why can't I just go?!"

"I'll talk to Jin when we get back, okay? We'll get you some laxatives before we go home. Come on, wanna go peepee before we leave?"

"Yes."

Yoongi helped the little get up and aim at the toilet, releasing some of the pressure by emptying his bladder, but nothing helped much. After Jungkook was done, the older helped him tug back in and they both washed their hands before heading back to the others.

"How did it go, baby?" - Tae asked.

"It didn't." - Kookie responded sadly, opening his arms, signaling for Taehyung to carry him.

"Let's go sit with him for a while." - Hoseok invited, walking over to the bench in the corner of the store.

They were joking around a bit, the older boys trying to cheer Jungkook up, but none of it worked. The pain was becoming more and more uncomfortable, so Taehyung decided to just let him sleep a little, still on his lap.

Although his tummy was still making weird noises, Kookie seemed to be sleeping well. It had been about 30 minutes when he woke up, being now surrounded by all of his boyfriends, and he still felt himself heavy and full, but this time, it was different. Shit begged to be let out and for the first time in over 48 hours, he felt like he'd finally be able to go potty.

"Oh, hi, baby. You're awake." - Taehyung ran his long fingers through the little's hair.

"Potty!" - the little screamed out desperately.

"You wanna try again?" - Namjoon asked soothingly.

"Need to go! Now!" - a wet fart escaped his gut. Jungkook knew there was no way his underwear could get away clean with that.

Seokjin quickly picked the younger and ran to the single stall bathroom, followed by all 5 other boys.

Once they all got there, Seokjin and Jimin helped Kookie undress quickly and place him on the toilet.

As soon as he sat, he completely let go of his bowels. Liquid shit made its way out of him in wet farts as he groaned at the feeling. Although his ass was almost becoming sore, it was so good to finally let go. Every fart brought a stronger, more liquid stream of diarrhea and the smell had already hit all the boys' noses, but they were aware of what the younger was going through, therefore too happy that he finally had been able to go to bother with the smell.

Soon the streams turned thinner and a loud, airy fart indicated that he was all done.

"Feel any better, babe?" - Seokjin asked.

"Yes..." - the little answered, cheeks burning with embarrassment.

"That's great. Now give us some privacy while I clean him up." - Namjoon spoke up, and they all left the bathroom to wait outside - "That was a lot of poopoo, bunny boy."

"I really had to go..."

"Well, it's good you're not in pain anymore. Let's get you cleaned up, shall we?"

But as he got closer to the boy, Jungkook raised his hands to push him away slightly.

"Wait, daddy!" - he asked, pushing another fart out, this time not releasing anything but gas.

"Still not empty?"

"Sorry, just a toot."

"It's okay, darling."

They bought another underwear for the little, as the old one had a stain on it, and after cleaning up, the 7 boys left the mall, this time with no tummy aches involved, all happy their baby was no longer constipated.

Chapter 24: Yoongi - Restaurant Chaos

It was another night after 6 hours of practice where everyone was just too tired to cook so BTS decided to have dinner on a new restaurant that had recently opened.

After they sat around the table, everyone was checking out the menu and choosing their food. Yoongi seemed really interested about a particular dish, the curry. He had always loved spicy food in general, so nothing could go wrong with just going for the usual.

Or, at least, that's what he thought.

As soon as the food arrived he started eating it. It was very spicy, but he liked it anyways. He was the first one out of all members to finish, so he decided to just play on his phone while waiting for the others to finish.

A few minutes later, Suga's stomach started bubbling and churning.

Oh God, this can't be happening.

He started squirming in his seat as it got harder and harder to hold all the built-up gas and mush.

Of course he had thought about just using the restaurant's bathroom, but that particular one didn't have a restroom.

"Hyung, are you alright?" - Jimin asked, noticing the older groaning in discomfort.

"Yes. Can we go back now?" - the rapper answered coldly.

"But we've just ordered dessert." - Jungkook whined.

Well... Shit, literally.

Of course Taehyung and Jungkook had to order the only dessert that would take half an hour to be done. Great.

All of it was stressing him out too much. Yoongi let a few silent farts escape to try and release some of the pressure, but it only made it worse as with every fart, he would let out more than just air and the smell was starting to hit everyone's noses.

They were eating very slowly. Every bite they took made him more desperate. The cramps got stronger and stronger and he was trying really hard not to squirm.

"Yoongi, do you have a stomachache?" - Jin asked upon seeing the boy double over in pain.

"No..." - he whispered, grunting as another wet fart escaped.

"You're a horrible liar." - Namjoon spoke up - "It was the curry, wasn't it?"

The thought of food seemed to make his stomach even angrier.

"Stop... Talking about food, p-please." - Suga begged.

"Guys, we should go home. Hyung's not well and we don't want anything to happen here." - Hoseok said.

And with that, they finally paid and left the restaurant. As they were walking to the parking lot, Jimin was helping Yoongi keep calm even though a lot of audible farts were coming out unexpectedly.

"We'll be there in a minute, baby. Just wait a little, okay? You're gonna be just fine. Just hold a little bit longer, hyung." - Jimin whispered.

When they were almost getting to the car, the rapper felt a thin stream escape his hole. This time he couldn't stop it anymore.

"JIMINIE!" - he cried out desperately as he completely lost control.

The mushy shit started dripping down his legs and even going through his jeans, hitting the ground. Tears ran down his face as he felt so embarrassed and helpless.

"Oh my God..." - Jimin mumbled to himself - "Okay, babe, just calm down. Don't cry, it's okay."

All the other boys just froze in place. No one knew what to do. He just kept going and going, fart after fart, completely messing his clothes and the ground.

After round 7 of his bowels pushing, he let out a super loud fart, feeling finally empty.

Yoongi had his hands covering his face, absolutely traumatized and ashamed of what had just happened.

"Are you done?" - Jungkook asked, getting a hesitant nod in response.

"Let's take him to the bathroom in the gas station." - Taehyung recommended.

"C'mon, baby. You had an upset stomach, you couldn't help it. It's not your fault. What do you say I clean you up so that we can cuddle all night when we get home, huh?" - Jimin tried cheering the sobbing boy - "Give me your hand. I'll take you there, okay?"

"O-okay." - the rapper sniffed as he was took by his hand to the gas station across the street.

Thank God it was late and there was no one on the streets.

The boys found some spare clothes in the car and gave it to Yoongi.

Jimin took great care of him that night. They cuddled for hours after cleaning up.

Chapter 25: Seokjin - Almost

It was another long car trip for BTS to go through. They all stopped in a restaurant to have lunch, and although it was a weird looking food, everyone seemed to like it.

Except for Jin's stomach.

He had already noticed the slight twist getting more frequent, but no noises were heard from the others until they passed through a bump, which made Seokjin groan while a loud roaring came from his belly. Although he tried to act it off, his boyfriends knew something was wrong.

"Hyung, are you feeling sick?" - Jimin spoke up.

"No." - the older answered.

"Then why is your stomach speaking to us?" - Yoongi replied, scoffing - "I told you all that restaurant was weird. That food wasn't safe."

"Well, at least we're almost at the dorm. Just get some sleep and we should be fine." - Taehyung patted his hyung's back.

"Yeah, just lay your head on my shoulder and try to relax. Before you know it we'll already be there." - Namjoon patted his shoulder, inviting Jin.

He laid on the rapper's shoulder and closed his eyes, pretending to have fallen asleep to not worry his boyfriends further. The pressure in his gut was getting so much stronger and there was no way he could get away with the noise that gas would make.

"Wow, that was loud." - Jungkook frowned at the loud growl coming from the oldest's tummy.

"Sorry..." - Jin whispered, shyly.

"Let me rub that for you, hyung." - Hoseok asked, already putting Seokjin on his lap.

The boy groaned in discomfort as the movement had made his stomach twist a little further.

Hoseok's hands did a great job massaging his boyfriend's bloated tummy, so relaxing he actually farted. Loudly.

"I'm so sorry, I-" - he stuttered, embarrassed by the other's looks.

"We don't mind, baby. It'll make you feel better. Just let all the gas out." - Yoongi spoke up, placing a soothing hand on Jin's back.

And with that, he let Hobi continue rubbing wet, stinky farts out of him. He almost moaned in pleasure. It felt so good to release at least a part of it, although embarrassing that everyone

could hear and smell it all.

"See, love? You made it. We're home." - Taehyung pointed at the window.

"Come on, let's go before you shit your pants." - Jungkook called, helping his hyung walk into the building.

"Guys, I- I can't-" - Seokjin muttered as they got in the elevator.

"No, babe, we're almost there." - Joon tried to soothe him.

"I'm so sorry..." - he whispered.

With no holding back, he completely let go of his bowels. Liquid shit made its way down through his pants in wet farts that could probably be heard by all their neighbors.

"Guys, how are we gonna clean up a fucking elevator?" - Jimin asked, frowning at the smell.

"It's not his fault!" - Namjoon answered.

"Yeah but how do you plan on explaining this to people? He just shat an elevator!" - Yoongi spoke up.

As the bulge in the back of his pants got bigger, a slightly smaller one grew in the front. How could he get hard from that?!

There was so much shit inside of him. It took him about 2 minutes of pooping non-stop before his hole finally clenched around nothing, signaling he was done.

"Done?" - Jungkook asked the older, getting a shy nod in response - "I'll get him inside. You guys go to the reception and see what we can do."

They all agreed and got in another elevator to go down, as the one they were in was unbreathable.

"Thank you, Kookie." - Jin whispered as the younger closed the door.

"Thank me? Oh, you will be thanking me later. To your room, now. You're getting punished."

"What? But I-I was sick."

"I said now."

"Please just let me clean up, I'm sorry for embarrassing you, daddy."

"That's not the issue here. I see you're hard, slut. You enjoyed it. You don't want to clean up, you wanna jerk your miserably hard dick and cum without our permission."

Jin widened his eyes in shock before doing what he was told and shyly waiting for his boyfriend.

"Are you still hard?" - Jungkook asked, closing the door behind him.

"Yes..."

The younger got closer to him, slightly squeezing the bulge in the back of his hyung's pants, making him moan a little.

"How are you gonna ride your daddy with such a filthy ass, huh? I bet even your dick is covered in shit. Do you want to cum, baby?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Then prove it. I'd tell you to hump my thigh if that wasn't gonna make my pants filthy like you. Take off your clothes." - he demanded, Seokjin doing it right way, revealing his how liquid his shit was and proving his daddy right. Even his dick was covered in the mush, although it really was hard as a rock - "Disgusting slut. Wanna know what your punishment is? If you want to cum, the only thing you can use is a pillow. If you hump your way to your orgasm while blowing your daddy, maybe I'll keep this a secret to the other hyungs. Understood?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Go ahead, then."

Jungkook sat on the bed and threw a pillow at the other, who kneeled before him and placed it in between his legs.

He circled his hips once, checking how it would feel, and was surprised by the amount of pleasure rubbing the mushy shit on his bare ass brought him. He moaned loudly, Jungkook's dick growing harder at the view.

"You're not allowed to cum until I do." - the younger demanded, pointing at his clothed cock.

He nodded and opened his daddy's pants, still circling his hips, trying hard not to moan this time.

Jungkook's long dick was covered in pre-cum. A wonderful view for the older, who started pumping it slowly before putting in on his mouth, sucking thoroughly.

The younger placed his hand on the back of Jin's head, pulling his hair every time he went all the way down.

Humping the pillow made him feel amazing. He had never felt so much pleasure. But that made him also feel something else.

"Daddy..." - he called out.

"Who said you can stop?!"

"I think I still need to go..." - he whispered, cringing when a fart coaxed out a thin stream of diarrhea.

"Fuck... Just do it!"

He couldn't help a moan when he relaxed again, lifting his ass up a little before mushy shit exited his hole again.

"This feels s-so good..." - Jin moaned.

After that, he sat on the pile again, circling his hips as the pleasure was unreal. When he went back to blowing Jungkook, they both became a moaning mess, and the younger soon tightened the grip on Jin's hair as he came hard inside of his mouth, moving his hips back and forth as the other overstimulated him.

When the older finished the blowjob, lost in the pleasure of humping the pillow, he spread his legs and started peeing, ruining the pillow even further, moaning loudly.

Soon he reached his climax, cum dripping onto the pillow as he was finally done.

"Maybe we actually should tell the others about this. I've never came this hard in my entire life." - Jungkook spoke up after catching his breath.

Seokjin just smirked before getting up to leave a peck on the younger's lips.

"I'll go shower. You take care of the pillow, daddy." - he answered, leaving the stinky room, still with a smirk on his face.

Chapter 26: Little Taekook - Brats

BTS were watching a movie with their little ones, Taehyung and Jungkook, after a shooting. They were all exhausted and, of course, too tired to actually pay attention to the movie. Except for the littles, they had all fallen asleep.

"Hey, TaeTae. Wanna eat some chocolate?" - Jungkook whispered, smirking.

"Yea!" - Tae answered, following the other into the kitchen.

Instead of following their daddies orders and not eating too much candy, they ate pretty much all sweets that were in the kitchen, besides having tons of soda cans.

"That's gonna be a lot of poopoo." - Taehyung said, sitting back on the couch and feeling his swollen tummy.

"I have to pee, but I can't move. I'm too full." - Jungkook whined.

"Go in your diaper."

"We're not supposed to! Daddy said we're big boys."

"Do what you want, then. I'm not moving from here. It's just pee, I'll go in my diaper."

The hissing sound of Tae's piss started filling the room. Not loud enough to wake the members, but loud enough to make Jungkook desperate. The youngest placed both his hands on his crotch, trying desperately to hold his pee as best as he could.

As Taehyung sighed in relief of letting go of his bladder, a dark patch started to show up on his pants.

"Tae, stop! You're peeing your pants!" - Kook warned.

"Oh no!" - Tae froze as he realized he couldn't. As much as he tried, he couldn't hold back the strong flow leaving his dick. Tears started prickling from his face as he started feeling a messy log of shit stretch his hole.

With the force of his pissing, he couldn't hold that either. By then, Jungkook had already lost control of himself as well. He tried running to the bathroom, but stopped in the middle of the way when he was hit by a strong cramp, which made him completely explode in his diaper, leaking through the sides in no time in a wet sounding fart that woke Jimin up.

"What the hell is going on here?!" - Jimin screamed, waking up the rest of the members as well.

"Taehyung, the couch!" - Yoongi gasped, lifting the little up quickly and running to the bathroom.

As Yoongi quickly carried Taehyung to the toilet, Jimin picked Jungkook up and ran to the other bathroom, carefully removing his ruined clothes as the little sobbed into his hands.

"Kookie, baby... Why didn't you tell me you needed to go potty?" - Jimin asked, trying not to show his frustration.

"I-I didn't want daddy to be m-mad at Kookie..." - he pouted, slowly removing his hands from his face, revealing how puffy his little face was from crying.

"Why would I be mad?"

"Kookie was b-bad boy."

"What do you mean, bun?"

"They ate a shitload of chocolate while we were sleeping." - Seokjin explained, entering the bathroom with a disappointed look.

Jimin sighed, making the little cry even more since he knew how angry his daddy was. He cleaned the younger up in complete silence. Nothing could be heard in the bathroom, except for Jungkook's sobs and airy farts.

"Go to your room. Now." - the older said, sternly, making Kook run out while Jimin decided to go help Yoongi with Taehyung.

He entered the other toilet, finding a sobbing Taehyung miserably shitting on the toilet while his daddy got rid of his clothes.

"How could you make such a mess when you both were wearing diapers? Holy shit." - the rapper complained.

"Don't swear in front of him." - Jimin slapped the back of the older's head.

Once Tae was done pooping, Yoongi and Jimin helped him shower and get back to bed with Jungkook, both still feeling sick and bloated. Hoseok and Namjoon were cleaning the living room while Seokjin threw the messy clothes away.

"You guys are never having candy again without someone watching you." - Namjoon warned, making the two littles whimper in regret.

Chapter 27: Hoseok - Public Messing

"Everybody ready? The fanmeet starts in 5 minutes. Remember, bathroom breaks won't be allowed unless it's an emergency. You should all go now." - their manager called out.

"Hoseokie, wanna go potty before we start?" - Yoongi asked.

"Tummy hurts." - the little answered, rubbing his stomach.

"Then let's try the bathroom, come on." - the rapper took his baby's hand and let him to the toilet, where he helped Hobi undress.

"It hurts, daddy."

"I know, baby. Just push a little."

Yoongi watched as the little scrunched his face up and painful groans escaped his mouth, before he realized nothing was happening and they turned into soft whines.

"Okay, sweetheart. That's enough. I'll buy you some meds when we get home, okay?" - Yoongi spoke up, upon seeing his baby start to tear up.

"Is my tummy gonna hurt all the way through the fanmeet?" - Hobi cried out.

"It's gonna be short, okay? I promise. Daddy's gonna be there for you."

"Okay..."

"Alright, let's get these clothes back on."

"Wait, daddy! Can I peepee?"

"Sure. Do you need some privacy or want daddy to help you?"

"No. Hobi sickie. Want daddy's help."

"Okay, get up, then. Wait until I've aimed before you let go, okay?"

Hoseok nodded as he got up. The carer got behind him and held the little's flacid cock, aiming it into the toilet.

Hobi was a little shy about going peepee in front of his daddy, even though he did have a hard time doing it on his own. He somehow always managed to get sprayed. This time, however, he wanted nothing but to be cared of all day.

"You can go, baby." - Yoongi cooed.

Yoongi kept focused on aiming as a strong stream left the little's dick. He tried to ignore some relief moans that were leaving the boy's mouth. He couldn't get hard right now, not again.

It kept on for almost half a minute, before the stream turned into a trickle, and completely subsided. The carer gave him a little shake, before tucking his cock back in and flushing.

The two washed their hands and left the bathroom.

"I was looking for you. The fanmeet starts right now. We're late, come on!" - Jungkook said, upon seeing them leave.

"Sorry, Kook." - Yoongi apologised, not wanting to explain.

And with that, they started the fanmeet. Hoseok was sitting right beside Yoongi, holding his hand firmly under the table whenever the cramps got stronger.

"Da- Um... Yoongi." - Hobi corrected himself. The fans couldn't know about those nicknames.

"Yes?" - Yoongi answered.

"I need a toilet break."

"We can't have those right now, Hoseok. Look at this huge line waiting to meet us." - Namjoon spoke up.

Hoseok tried to hide a whimper when he actually saw how long the line was.

"You're okay. It's just a little longer. You can make it, baby. I know you can." - Yoongi whispered in his ear.

But it turns out Yoongi was wrong. Very, very wrong.

Hoseok whimpered and doubled over discreetly when he was hit by another wave of cramps, trying not to be noticed by fans.

"Oh- crap! Yoongi!" - he called desperately as he felt a thin stream of diarrhea escape his butt - "Help me!"

Yoongi was quick to excuse them both for a minute and take the shitting boy backstage.

"Where's the fucking bathroom?! I can't remember where it was!" - the rapper yelled, also getting desperate at this point.

"Daddy I-I can't! I can't hold it! I'm so sorry!"

That's when Hobi completely gave up. He squatted on the floor and relaxed his muscles as a massive, wet fart came out, making his shit fly out of his ass into his pants.

"Ah! Daddy, feels so good!" - he confessed, slowly falling out of little space.

His hips started unconsciously circling as he closed his eyes, feeling the liquid shit smearing across his gut.

And Yoongi would be lying if he said he wasn't enjoying. His dick was rock hard by this point, and he wanted to palm himself so badly.

"Oh, I think I need to pee too..." - he moaned out.

They were getting out of control. As Hoseok shat himself, wet farts escaping one by one and bringing more and more shit that trailed down his legs, the feeling of letting go had also tempted his bladder. As they were alone in that room anyway, he opened his pants and aimed his hard dick, peeing straight onto the floor. The loud hissing sound made the feeling so much better. He threw his head back in relief as he moaned, not caring about getting caught.

Upon that, Yoongi also got his dick out of his pants and jerked for his baby.

"Sweetheart... You look so- hot..." - the older moaned.

"Are you gonna cum, daddy? Gonna cum for your shitting baby?"

"Y-yes!" - he moaned, cum spurting into his hands as his dick slowly softened.

Soon, Hobi let out a loud, airy fart and his strong stream turned into a trickle, signaling he was finally done. He put his hands on the back of his pants, pushing his filth into his ass, and circled his hips a bit more.

It felt so good. He had never felt so aroused in his whole life.

It wasn't long until his moans became uncontrollable and he put his dick back in his pants, finally cumming, the white liquid being added to the mess in his pants.

When they recovered, Yoongi went to grab some new clothes as Hoseok cleaned himself up in the bathroom and they went back to the fanmeet.

"Oh, look! Hoseok-hyung and Yoongi-hyung are back!" - Taehyung announced, making the fans cheer for them.

Hoseok shyly took his seat, followed by his daddy.

"Hobi had a little accident, but of course we're not judging, right, ARMY?" - Jin asked, getting a loud cheer in response.

"It's okay, hyung." - Jungkook whispered to him, tapping his shoulder lightly.

But no one would ever know, Hoseok wasn't shy about the accident. He was shy because he had just found his new kink.

Chapter 28: Hopekook - No More Suck and Fuck Sex

Chapter Summary

Ok I know the request for this involved scat but sometimes while writing I just prefer making the story the best way that pops into my head and this was it...

Also, still have 4 requests I'm gonna write on the next few days so if the ppl that requested are still there ty for the ideas lol

This chapter's just piss and sex, no scat!!

Jungkook doesn't go on public bathrooms, like, ever. That was his rule and he'd just never really had a problem with it before, however, the energy drinks he'd had with lunch were really kicking in.

"You look weird." — his coworker, Jin, pointed out the obvious when joining him back on the shift.

"Kinda wanna pee..."

"Well...?" — Jin indicated the corridor to their left, where the bathroom was.

"No. It's fine." — Jungkook tried to regain his posture. A security guard couldn't look all squirmy.

"Are you one of those people who... enjoy... that?" — his partner cleared his throat uncomfortably.

"Enjoy what?"

"You know... Pissing, holding piss, that kind of stuff."

"No! Ew, how the hell do you even know about that?"

"Well, me and Jimin like to try new stuff. We're very open."

"You pissed on each other?!"

"Yeah." — he smirked at the memory — "Among other stuff. Do you really just suck and fuck your boyfriend every time?"

"Um... Well..."

"Kook, you've gotta be kidding me."

“But how can pee be arousing, anyway?”

“Let me ask you something. How bad do you want to pee?”

“Getting pretty bad...” — Jungkook squeezed his legs together when he felt his dick twitch.

“Ok.” — Jin looked around to see if anyone was watching — “Close your eyes for a second. Imagine how it would feel to let go. It’d feel so great and relieving to just get home, go into your bathroom and piss the hell out of your toilet, wouldn’t it? Now, how much better would that be if you could let go right here, and right now? And how bad would you want Hoseok to be here and watch you piss yourself like a little bitch?”

“Alright, please stop!” — Jungkook opened his eyes, breathing a little heavily, and rearranging his pants to discreetly try to hide the massive boner that was about to grow in his pants — “I see your point.”

Seokjin reached over to the soda machine right next to them, bought a can of Coca-Cola and, with the biggest smirk on his face, offered it to Jungkook, still watching him pitifully try to cover his erection.

“I think you’re gonna have a fun night. This one’s on me.” — he joked.

Jungkook accepted the drink, although all that piss-play talk had led him to desperation. Time went by slowly until his shift was finally over, and he finally made it home.

“Been waiting for you.” — Hoseok kissed him.

“And I couldn’t stop thinking about you all day.” — Jungkook confessed, biting the other’s lip.

“Yeah? Why’s that?”

“See... I was thinking...” — he couldn’t think clearly; his throbbing bladder was already making him anxious — “Do you promise not to judge me if I ask you to try something?”

“Of course, baby. What is it?”

“I’m gonna go straight to the point, ‘cause I’m really fucking desperate. I drank too much Powerade at lunch, and I couldn’t pee at work so now my bladder’s bursting and Jin told me about this fetish thing and got me all horny while convincing me it could actually be arousing and I couldn’t stop thinking about you even though it’s weird-”

“Shh... Okay.” — Hoseok stopped his rambling — “I knew about that stuff, just didn’t think you’d like it. So you’re holding all day, huh?”

“Yes, yes, yes... And I really gotta pee.” — Jungkook removed his uniform quickly, throwing himself back at his boyfriend wearing only a tank top and boxers.

“Wait, baby. Don’t rush into this or we won’t be able to enjoy it properly.”

And just like that, Jungkook was pushed onto the couch, the sudden movement making him leak a bit.

“What do you mean?” — he squirmed in his seat, holding his cock nervously.

“How does it feel?” — Hoseok moved closer and closer, and then started to lay kisses on the younger’s neck.

“Actually feels... dirty. Like, I’m-I’m... gonna burst at any moment and not be able to control it anymore...”

“Yet, you’re hard as a rock...” — Hoseok smirked.

“Can we please just do this? Please, please?” — Jungkook cried out.

He whimpered when a thicker and longer stream quickly leaked out of his cock, and pressed it down while bouncing up and down in his seat.

“We are doing this, love.”

“Let me pee!” — actual tears started to run down Jungkook’s face — “I have to... I have to pee so bad!”

“You’re a good boy, Kookie. You can hold on for me.” — Hoseok sat on Jungkook’s lap and moved a sweat-soaked strand of hair away from his forehead.

“Hoseokie!” — the younger cried out loud, throwing his head back.

“Alright, okay... Kook, look at me.” — Hope held his neck tenderly — “Does my babyboy wanna pee?”

“Yes!” — he whimpered.

“Does he wanna piss himself all over the couch and all over daddy?” — Hoseok played with Jungkook’s underwear for a second, until he finally pulled it down and carefully freed his boyfriend’s throbbing cock.

“Yes, YES!”

“Then, piss yourself, sweet angel.”

And, so, Jungkook finally tried to relax.

“Oh!” — he moaned when a strong, but short spurt made his hips jolt.

Peeing with a hard-on was never an easy task, but Kook just had to pee.

Hoseok almost felt guilty for being so turned on by such a pitiful babyboy, who still had tears running down his face and now fought so hard, embarrassingly jolting back and forth, completely unable to control his own piss.

“Shit! Aah...” — he groaned as another spurt stopped, making his bladder ache.

“Let it go, baby.” — Hoseok ran a calm hand through his face, wiping away a couple tears.

“I can’t!” — he sobbed — “Oh my... Fuck!”

Another stronger, longer spurt, followed by a quick spray that reached Kookie’s tank top. Hoseok was finally starting to get wet as well. He could feel his boyfriend’s warm piss land on the fabric of his pants.

“Yes, you can. Look at me.” — Hope couldn’t get the crying boy’s attention, since he was whimpering with pain — “Jungkook! Look at me! Relax, just relax. You can do this.”

With his eyes locked on his boyfriend’s, Jungkook relaxed his muscles, and a steady stream finally made his hips jolt strongly with a moan. It was loud, warm, strong, messy, and so fucking hot.

Hoseok unconsciously started humping Kook’s leg while he peed.

“Fuck, this feels so good, daddy.” — he moaned, still bouncing his hips.

“You look so fucking hot.” — Hope grabbed the younger’s face while still humping and kissed him passionately, increasing the pace on his own hips.

Jungkook moaned into Hope’s lips when the stream finally died down, pushing the other boy over the edge.

Hoseok came loudly into his pants, almost screaming through his orgasm, and kept on humping ‘til he couldn’t take it anymore.

Still out of breath, the two boys looked at each other and smiled with satisfaction, ending the moment with a quick and tender kiss.

“I want you to try holding next time.” — Jungkook whispered in Hoseok’s ear.

Chapter 29: Yoonjin - Library Madness

Chapter Summary

This was also a request someone commented on the 1st chapter, so ty for the idea again.

Omorashi ✓

Scat ✓

Sub/dom ✓

Diapers ✓

Sexual plot ✓

✗no one's in little space

Yoongi rested his head on his boyfriend's shoulder while their other friends left from their study session at the university's library.

Him and Seokjin had accidentally found out they really like it when Yoon holds his piss and shit 'til he can't control himself, but that had led him into being a bratty-ass bitch and messing himself on purpose without his daddy's permission, just because he couldn't resist the temptation.

After that, Seokjin decided Yoon would wear diapers and that he was the only one who could ever change it, so if the younger messed himself on purpose, he'd have to wait for his daddy while sitting in his mess.

"They might not be able to see your diaper, but they can hear and smell your farts, you know?" — Jin teased.

Feeling another hot fart escaping his bum, Yoongi sighed in relief.

"I have to shit..." — he moaned.

"No." — Seokjin pretended to keep on reading his book.

"Daddy, please!" — Yoongi cried out — "My tummy hurts."

As if to confirm his statement, a long and wet fart made its way out. Thank god they seemed to be sitting in an aisle of the library that nobody cared about.

"I didn't tell you to eat 3 goddamn spicy ramens last night." — Jin kept his strict pose.

"Okay, I'm sorry, but I really have to go, baby, come on, please...?"

A small series of short farts escaped Yoongi's end, although he tried his best to hold back. Defeated, he lowered his head through the relief and held back a long and tempting moan. Seokjin's dick twitched at the sight.

"Ugh..." — Yoongi sighed.

The older boy was now very interested in the idea of watching his boyfriend shitting himself right in the middle of a library.

"Where does it hurt?" — he asked.

"Right here..." — Yoon guided Jin's hand to his bloated belly.

Seokjin pushed slightly and coaxed some more gas out, this time feeling horny himself about it.

"Is my baby in pain?" — Jin set his book aside and grabbed the younger tenderly in his arms, making him sit right between his legs.

"Yes, daddy." — Yoongi whispered greedily.

"Yeah? Do you wanna try and pee a little, my angel?" — he slipped his warm and soft hand into Yoon's diaper.

"Guess it could help..."

"Hm... Then pee right on my hand, babyboy." — Seokjin bit his ear.

The warm liquid was quickly absorbed by the diaper. Jin's soft hand kept stroking Yoongi's cock lazily while he pissed.

"Hm... This feels really fucking good..." — Yoon moaned.

"Shh!"

His stream died down relatively fast, but his erection grew just as quick. Jin kept on stroking and stroking, Yoongi moaning quietly with every touch, until he finally came.

"Aah, fuck! Fuck, fuck..." — he moaned, hips jolting while he shot his seeds into the diaper.

Laying tiredly on his boyfriend's chest and now panting, Yoongi farted very loudly.

"Hmm..." — he put his hand on his belly.

"We're gonna be kicked out." — Jin smirked.

"Yeah, we are, 'cause I still have to poop, and I just pissed myself really fucking good, now I'm sleepy, so I don't know how long I'll be able to hold it."

"I'm enjoying your fart show." — a light press on Yoon's belly again, and another beautifully and disgustingly wet fart.

“Daddy...” — Yoongi faced Jin — “Please, let me shit... I need it so bad.”

“How bad?” — Seokjin wiped a sweaty piece of hair out of the younger’s face.

“Like... Ah...” — some more airy hot farts made him shiver — “Real bad.”

“Do it. Shit yourself like the messy and dirty little bitch you are.”

Yoongi sat on Jin’s thigh and finally relaxed. Two explosive farts started filling his diaper with liquid shit while he muffled his moans desperately into the older’s neck.

He lifted his ass a bit, so shit wouldn’t smear all across it. The thin streams of liquid mush kept on coming, so the boy started pushing to help the process, which coaxed another shy fart along with the last bits of poop.

Panting, Yoongi finally sat back on Jin’s thigh. The feeling of shit against his ass was just too much to take, though. Biting his lip, he buried his head into his boyfriend’s chest while he humped his way through his second orgasm, holding screaming moans in the back of his throat.

Seokjin couldn’t take much more, either. The trumpeting farts, the smell, the desperation, the moaning, the panting, the humping... It was just too overwhelming. He had started palming himself right when Yoongi finished shitting, and reached his climax soon after the younger boy.

Jin felt Yoongi’s hot and heavy breath against his neck while he shot his seeds into his pants, his hips shaking uncontrollably with pleasure.

“Can I be in next time?” — their friend, Jungkook, suddenly showed up from the other side of the aisle.

Chapter 30: Yoonjin - Jealousy

Chapter Summary

yo i think im literally *incapable* of writing porn without plot

“What are you doing? They’re filming outside!” — Seokjin scolded his boyfriend upon finding him lying in his underwear.

“So? I’m hot and there’s no air conditioner.” — Yoongi put his cell phone down.

“I know you’re hot. Everyone knows you’re hot. That’s why I don’t want you walking around in boxers in the background of the shootings.”

Jin climbed up on the bed next to the younger boy.

“You know what I meant.” — Yoongi sighed, picking his shirt up from the floor.

“Keep it off now. The door’s closed.”

“Thank you.”

“What are you watching?”

“Porn.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know... I’m bored and you seem too busy to even look at me these days.”

“So you took your shirt off and started watching porn in the middle of the day to make me jealous?”

“I’m sorry... I miss you and I’m horny and I just... I don’t know... I’m stupid.”

“I’m sorry I’ve been distant.”

“Really? So it’s okay? You’re not mad?” — the younger boy’s eyes shined as he jumped on top of his boyfriend.

“Not what I said. While I am sorry for being distant, is this how a good boy would react? Do you think you acted well?”

“No... But I didn’t mean to make you mad...”

“I’m not mad. Were you a good boy?”

“No...”

“No, what?”

“No, daddy.”

“What were you?”

“A b-bad... boy.”

“And what does a bad boy have to get?”

“Punished...”

“That’s right. Now, climb out of the bed and get on your knees.”

Seokjin quickly walked over to the door and locked it. He came back to the beautiful sight of babyboy Yoongi sitting on his knees, with his head down.

“Put on whatever you were watching.” — Jin handed his phone to him — “And jerk off. You can only cum when I tell you to.”

“Could I... maybe have a pillow instead of the phone?”

Watching his daddy get hard and horny was always a way better sight than any porn Yoongi could ever find, but the truth is he had something else in mind other than humping.

The older boy hesitated, but tossed the white pillow to his baby.

Slowly and needily, Yoongi started humping the pillow, picking up the pace as he moaned with every thrust.

“Be quiet.” — Seokjin whispered against his will, the bulge on the front part of his pants growing bigger.

“Can’t!” — Yoon panted.

And then, suddenly, he stopped moving his hips, and repositioned himself on top of the pillow.

“Did I tell you to stop?” — Jin scolded.

Without even listening, lost in pleasure, Yoongi aimed his cock at the pillow and started pissing, feeling the relief of his bladder emptying right there, in the middle of the room.

His stream made a loud hissing sound that echoed throughout the room, and, as if that wasn’t enough, the boy kept whimpering, moaning and sighing provokingly.

By the time the stream died down, the pillow was soaked and now looked a light shade of yellow. A tiny but audible fart escaped his rim when he moved.

“Oh.” — he realized.

Yoongi could feel Seokjin’s deadly stare at him, but he couldn’t — or wanted to — stop now.

He spread his legs, lifted his ass a bit and pushed with a few soft grunts. Soft but long logs of shit fell on the pillow, and kept on coming until the enormous amount of warm shit smudged on the boy’s leg and fell on the carpet.

Finally, Yoongi grunted harder to push out a dryer log, a small spurt of pee spraying out of his cock with the effort, and then he was left with pushing a big airy fart before he sat back down on the ruined pillow, so warm and so messy...

“Are you done?” — the older tried to masquerade his throbbing and leaking dick as best as he could.

“Yes, daddy.” — Yoongi lowered his head, but he couldn’t bring himself to regret what he’d just done.

“You put on a beautiful show, huh?”

Yoon smirked.

“Kinda missed doing that for you.”

“Then finish. I know how you are. Is the warmth of your filth driving you crazy?”

“It is...”

“You wanna hump that nasty pillow?”

“I do, daddy.”

Seokjin stepped closed to Yoongi, ignoring the mess around him, and kissed him passionately, pulling the hair on the back of his head.

“You can only cum when I tell you to.” — he whispered softly, still face to face with Yoon.

“Okay, daddy.” — the younger laughed goofily, a little swept off his feet by the kiss.

Yoongi started out slow, enjoying the feeling of his butt smearing against that huge mess. He couldn’t focus enough to realize his daddy was right behind him now.

— Faster — Jin ran a soft finger up his spine, making the boy shiver.

He picked up the pace, the humps creating a wet noise that mixed with his moans and whimpers.

— Beautiful... — the older admired his baby.

— I-I'm close... — Yoongi moaned.

— Don't cum — Jin had a serious tone.

Yoongi was overwhelmed. He had to hold it now, but it was so hard it hurt. The humps were now slow and with barely any friction.

The boy cried out loud when he completely stopped his hips; he just couldn't take it anymore. It hurt so bad, but he knew how much he had misbehaved already. He couldn't disappoint his daddy again.

— Look at you... — Seokjin kneeled down in front of him — You're helpless.

— Daddy, please! — he cried again.

— Yes! Beg me! Beg. Me. You're mine. I'm the only one you beg to.

— Ple-e-ase! — the younger boy whimpered, tears running down his face.

— You're not gonna try me again showing off in front of the cameras, are you, my little angel? — Jin wiped the tears away from his face.

— No!

— No, what?

— No, d-daddy. I'm s-sorry — he sobbed.

Seokjin smiled teasingly, taking Yoongi's cock in his hand — not minding the bits of shit on it — and stroking it. He put his arms around the younger's neck and laid soft kisses on his lips and cheeks, upon seeing him tremble.

— Is this good, sweetheart? — his voice was soft, almost a whisper, right in the boy's ear.

— F-faster...

So he did. Jin quickened the pace more and more, Yoongi spasming with pleasure and losing himself in the lust of his boyfriend's tender kisses.

— I'm gonna cum! — he screamed.

— Cum for daddy, my love.

His hips jolted with every spurt of cum, some dripping onto Seokjin's hands majestically.

Panting, he finally relaxed again, now tossing the pillow away since the shit was all cold.

Chapter 31: Little Jikook - Embarrassed

Chapter Summary

a little bit of a different one...? not sure if i love it or hate it but y'all can decide for ourselves

“Hey, lil’ angel! You’re up!” — Jungkook greeted his boyfriend, Jimin.

Jimin’s puffy face and messy hair when he woke up were the cutest things. Wearing nothing but a white shirt and a full diaper, Minie walked over to the kitchen counter and into his daddy’s embrace.

Jungkook dropped the pancake mix he was making to pick the little up.

“Wanna cook with daddy, huh?”

Jimin was always cranky when he woke up, even in little space.

“Hm... ‘m peeing.” — he groaned.

“Okay. Want daddy to change you?”

“Yea’.”

He waited patiently while Kook cleaned him thoroughly before putting on the new diaper.

“All done.”

“Minie want’ chocolate milk!” — the little was finally smiling.

“Let’s go eat, then.”

After a huge breakfast, the two boys laid on the couch while watching Tom and Jerry. Feeling Jungkook’s soft touch running through his hair, Jimin was about to fall asleep.

Suddenly, a loud rumbling noise came from the little’s belly, making him hug his own stomach.

“Are you okay, darling?” — Kook’s voice was still soft. He didn’t wanna wake Jimin up completely.

“Think I’ll have to poopoo soon, daddy...” — he answered sleepily.

“Okay, just let daddy know and we’ll go use the potty.”

Minie rearranged himself, snuggling against his boyfriend, and whimpered slightly when a light hissing sound filled the room. The warm piss against his little cock was so relaxing it finally made him fall asleep.

Feeling heavy with the huge meal, Jungkook also fell asleep.

A few minutes later, Jimin woke up to strong cramps in his lower belly. When he realized his daddy was asleep, he thought he'd try and wait for him to wake up, but the cramps were getting really strong. With a sharp pain, he tried to relieve some pressure by letting out a long fart that ended up coaxing out some diarrhea.

When the tiny bits of liquid shit landed on the barely-dampened diaper, he thought 'Why not?'

Another cramp made him double over in pain with a squeaky whimper and a hot fart. That was it, no holding back. He laid back on Jungkook's lap and just relaxed.

Diarrhea poured out of him like hot lava, some loud wet farts making the explosions stronger. Shit smeared against his buttocks and balls and sagged on the bottom of the diaper, until he felt it leak through the sides.

Holding his stomach with one hand and hugging his daddy with the other, Jimin cried into Jungkook's neck uncontrollably, not being able to tell if that was because of the pain or for being scared of Kookie's reaction.

At this point, Jungkook had obviously woken up. Not quite sure what to do but desperate at the sight of his babyboy wincing in pain, he hugged the little tighter and tried shushing him calmly.

"Hey, hey... Jiminie, it's okay. You're okay. Baby, please don't cry..."

"H-h-hurts!" — he sobbed.

"It's okay, baby, it's okay. I've got you."

The nasty sounds died down after a while, but Jimin kept on sobbing.

"Sweetheart, you're okay... Calm down, just breathe. Are you done? Let's get you cleaned up."

The little whimpered.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm not done..."

"Oh, Minie..." — Jungkook kissed his boyfriend's forehead — "Daddy's here. Don't worry, you can do this. Just finish up and daddy will take care of you. One push, big one, okay?"

"Mkay..."

Jimin's ass was sore as hell, but he just had to get it all out. With his daddy's help, he repositioned himself into a sitting position and pushed as hard as he could. His nose scrunched up as he grunted, and a big fart finally brought up all the rest of the boy's waste. Minie winced as he felt the hot liquid shoot up his lower back, pretty much having nowhere else to run since the diaper was already leaking.

"Is daddy mad?" — the little pouted after catching his breath.

"No! Of course not, baby, no. I'm so sorry you feel sick. Why didn't you tell daddy, hm?" — he kissed the other's cheek, right where a teardrop was running — "Stop crying. I've got you, sweetie. Daddy's gonna take care of you. Come on, let's get you cleaned up."

Jiminie took Jungkook's hand and waddled awkwardly in the hallway, feeling everything move and smear against him.

While Jungkook helped Minie shower, the little bent down to grab a soap bar that had fallen, and a tiny fart escaped his rim.

"Oopsy..." — he apologized at first, but froze as he felt the same strong cramps he had felt before make him double over and release a few farts, that grew wetter and wetter — "Oh, no!"

The little clenched his buttocks as hard as he could, but he couldn't stop the little bits of shit that escaped with every hot fart running down his legs. Jimin helplessly bent down, giving in to the pain in his abdomen and completely letting go.

"Oh my god, baby..." — Jungkook patted his boyfriend's back.

All the loud and painful rounds of hot diarrhea made Jimin fall out of little space. Still bent down and not feeling empty, he decided to ask his boyfriend for a mutual humiliation, at last.

"Please do s-something gross too... This is so embarrassing!" — the tears in his eyes were real, but not just from shame. His butthole was so sore he wished he could beg his intestines for mercy.

"You don't have to be embarrassed, sweetie... You're sick. It's not your fault."

"Please, just DO IT!"

"Do what? Shit myself?"

Ironically, a final round of diarrhea was added to the pile on the floor right when he asked. Jimin was finally done.

"You're right. It's not your fault I'm a ridiculous mess." — he wiped his tears as he got up — "I don't know what happened, I'm sorry..."

"Baby, it's not like I've never seen you poop... You're only embarrassed 'cause you're not little right now. It's okay."

“That’s totally different. It’s something we both agreed on and it’s not... humiliating like this...”

“Okay, alright. If that’s what you want, then I’ll do it.” — Jungkook pulled Jimin into a rough kiss, biting his lip every now and then and pulling their bodies as close as possible.

“What are you d-“ — Jimin stopped mid-sentence when he felt a warm liquid on his crotch — “Oh.”

Jungkook’s jeans were stained a deeper shade of blue as he peed himself. The loud and intense hissing sound filled the air while they both watched a yellow puddle form around their feet.

“Hmmm... Actually feels kinda nice.” — he moaned.

The younger pulled his still peeing cock from his pants and aimed it at his boyfriend’s.

“See?” — he wiped the tears away from the other’s face — “Is peeing on your boyfriend enough humiliation for you? Have I paid my duties?”

“No.” — Jimin pouted, stepping back — “You were hot, not embarrassing.”

Jungkook grew a smirk on his face.

“And who said you weren’t?”

Chapter 32: Jikook - Feel Better

Chapter Summary

posting another request one real soon~~ ♡

BTS rehearsals were insanely draining. Even though all the boys worked very hard, everybody had off-days. They were human, after all.

“Jungkook, your timing’s off” — Hoseok scolded.

“I know... Sorry. Not feeling alright.”

“Wanna take a break?” — Namjoon spoke up.

“He knows this choreo. Our Jungkookie’s really hardworking and one of the best dancers. Do you have to take the day off?” — Jimin hugged him from behind.

“A whole day off?! What do you even have?” — Taehyung complained — “We’re all tired!”

“My stomach’s been hurting really bad... But I can stay...”

“Why don’t you just take a shit?” — Yoongi seemed bored with the conversation.

“I can’t...” — Jungkook lowered his voice.

“You’re... constipated?” — said Jin.

“I don’t know... Hasn’t been that long since I last... went. It just really hurts and nothing comes out.”

“Maybe it was something you ate... It’ll be okay. It’ll come out after a while, you just have to rest.” — Hoseok comforted the maknae, who was holding his stomach due to the cramping.

“Yeah, but you shouldn’t be here, then. Maybe it’s better if you just take the day off.” — the leader decided.

“Someone has to be with him. He could get worse.” — Jimin seemed to be the most worried.

“I’d go, but I have to help out with the dance routines.” — Hobi apologized.

“And I need help with the routines.” — Jin continued.

“Me too.” — Yoongi went on.

“Jimin, you go.” — Namjoon decided — “We’ll catch up with you guys after rehearsal.”

Jimin quickly accepted the decision and went to get his stuff, until Jungkook spoke up:

“Wait! Is it really okay if I take the day off? I know we’re all a mess...” — he looked at Taehyung — “Are you gonna be mad at me, hyung?”

“Of course not. I’m sorry. I didn’t know you were sick. Just go rest. We’re the ones who need to practice, anyway” — Tae joked.

...

“I’ll be in my room” — Jungkook said as they got home.

“No, Kookie. Just lay down here. I’ll make you some tea.”

“I think it’s better if I just stay in my room...”

“Why?”

“I’m feeling gassy...” — the younger confessed.

“Oh, baby, it’s okay... Don’t hold it in, it’ll make the cramps worse.”

“No, Jimin, I’m like... **really** gassy...” — he squeezed his buttcheeks, trying to hold in a fart.

“Seriously, Kook, I don’t mind. I just want you to feel better.”

Jungkook whimpered, cringing when a loud fart escaped.

“Come here, sweetheart.” — Jimin sat on the huge sofa with understanding eyes.

The maknae laid in his hyung’s embrace, feeling relieved he didn’t have to go through this alone, although he was very embarrassed.

“I’m so sorry, hyungie...” — he squeezed his eyes as another short series of airy farts left his bum — “I can’t help it.”

“It’s okay, baby. Does that make it better?” — Jimin pulled Jungkook’s shirt up a bit, exposing his bloated stomach and lightly running his warm fingers through it.

“A little...”

“Want hyung to rub this for you?” — the older smirked as his soft touch made the other one get chills.

“Yeah...” — Kookie was starting to get sleepy in his hyung’s arms.

Jimin’s rubs coaxed so much gas out of Jungkook he was shook. Each touch brought a longer and wetter fart, and Jungkook got so relaxed he fell asleep without even noticing.

“Feels so good...” — he mumbled.

After about 20 minutes, Jimin himself fell asleep as well.

...

Jungkook woke up to a sharp pain in his lower stomach. He could feel shit poking at his rim and had barely opened his eyes yet.

“Fuck!” — the cramping made him stop while he was getting up to get to the bathroom, doubling over in pain.

“What happened?!” — Jimin screamed.

“I’m gonna shit myself!” — he whimpered.

“No, no, no! Honey, come here! Get up, Let’s get to the bathroom! You can do it!” — the older got up quickly and tried to pull the other.

“A-ah!! It hurts! It hurts!” — Kookie cried out, falling on his knees — “I’m sorry! I can’t do it! I’m so sorry! It hurts! Oh, fuck!”

Jungkook cried as he felt a thick log stretch his hole. He grunted as he tried to push, intent on getting it over with, and ended up peeing himself forcefully.

The strong stream seeped through his pants and dripped on the carpet.

Scrunching his face as he pushed, Jungkook managed to get the thick log out, and moaned loudly as a big pile of mushy shit followed. At that point, his underwear was so full his shit was smearing against his balls and bum... and it started to feel a little too nice.

Jungkook helplessly rocked his hips back and forth as he grunted loudly to push out the last bits of shit, the pushing making his pee spray out until he was done as well.

Even after finishing, he simply couldn’t stop. His hips kept going and his cock was rock hard. He felt like he was gonna cum in seconds.

“Jungkook, stop humping!” — Jimin scolded.

“I-I can’t help it! It’s so w-warm... and... mushy... Ohhh God!!” — he stopped to moan mid-sentence — “Fuck! I’m... I’m gonna cum! I’m gonna cum!”

“Why the fuck is this so hot?!” — the older grabbed his dick, which was also hard.

“Hyungie! Hyungie, kiss me!”

Without hesitating, Jimin kneeled down in the piss puddle around the boy and kissed him passionately. The younger started palming his cock through his pants, while still circling his hips.

“You’re so weird, baby...” — Jimin moaned.

“Touch my ass.”

Slowly, Jimin started pushing the other boy’s shit back into his hole, making him whimper, and driving Jimin himself to the edge.

“I’m have to cum... Oh, God!”

“Cum for me, Jiminie.” — Jungkook whispered softly.

With that, Kookie also finally allowed himself to shoot his own seeds into the mess in his pants, moaning loudly into the other’s neck and biting it to contain himself from screaming. Jimin whimpered when he came right on Jungkook’s black shirt, trembling and panting when he was done.

“That was... unexpected...” — Jimin fell on the dirty carpet as well, not even caring.

“I feel better now, hyungie...”

Chapter 33: Jungkook - Ski Trip

Chapter Summary

[[request]]

“@Frecgy: Could you do one where Bts goes on a ski trip and while skiing Jungkook has to go to the bathroom so he decides to pee and poop his ski pants instead. Yoongi soon realizes what he’s done and takes him to be cleaned up.”

BTS loved skiing together on the winter break. They always went all together to Gangwon and spent hours and hours in the snow. Since skiing days were always very long and they wore many layers, breakfast meals tended to be lighter and bathroom breaks before heading to the mountains were a must.

Jungkook, however, was always one to forget to pee before going anywhere (concerts, fansigns, press conferences, etc.) and challenge himself to hold it, just because he didn’t want his hyungs to be mad at him.

One day, however, the maknae decided to go nuts on a large breakfast, planning only on emptying his bladder and hoping his stomach would be fine until he got home.

It was barely 2P.M when the young boy’s stomach started rumbling. Suddenly, he felt heavy and bloated. Groaning at the uncomfortable feeling, he walked away from the rest of the group, allegedly “going to drink some water”.

The bloating brought him a strong urge to fart, which he did, doubling over discreetly to push out a loud fart. Thank God he was alone.

Unfortunately to the boy, the farting brought him little to no relief, as it made him realize he forgot to use the bathroom before leaving earlier in the morning, and needed to pee really bad as well.

“Fuck...” — he groaned in pain, pushing out another loud fart and wincing when his cock spurted a bit of piss due to the force.

Desperation was starting to take over Jungkook’s brain.

He made a completely irrational decision to pee into his pants, hoping it’d ease the pain and counting blindly on the layers to absorb the liquid.

The boy took a quick look at his friends at the mountain, just to make sure they weren’t looking for him, and unconsciously let out another hot and stinky fart with the sudden movement.

With a deep breath, he tried to let go of his pee, but only a weak spurt would come out.

Breath hitching with anxiety and desperation, he tried closing his eyes and concentrating. Finally, a strong stream started, so relieving his body arched forward with a loud moan the maknae couldn't even think of holding back. The liquid quickly soaked his underwear and trailed down his pants, warming his balls sweetly. The feeling was almost... too good.

Ruining his moment of relaxation, Jungkook felt a strong urge to push along with a thick log of shit poking at his rim.

Still peeing and too lost in pleasure to think clearly, the boy squatted down and started pushing.

“Hmph...” — he grunted as the dry log got slightly pushed back into his hole with the tightness of his underwear.

The younger had to push with all his might. A few cute tiny farts escaped as he scrunched his face to push out the first big piece of waste, pee spraying out strongly 'til his bladder was empty.

Jungkook whined as he realized he still had so much shit inside him. The boy pushed again, circling his hips slightly as his poop turned creamier, smearing across his ass. A light moan escaped his lips, his cock chubbing up quickly.

His last log was messy and loud. It came out with exploding farts in between, making Jungkook whine with every push. The boy hadn't even finished pooping when he started aggressively humping himself, his mess smearing all across his balls and eventually leaking through the sides of his underwear.

He couldn't think. The feeling was just too good. The pace of his hips grew quicker without him even trying or realizing.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck... I'm gonna... g-gonna cum.” — the boy cried out, humping as fast as a bunny — “I have to cum! Ah...”

Screaming out with breathless moans, hips jolting forward pitifully, the maknae came hard into his pants, palming himself through all the fabric.

“Jungkookie?” — Yoongi suddenly spoke up from behind the boy.

Still panting, the younger froze.

“Are you alright?” — the rapper continued.

Jungkook lowered his head, not wanting to look his hyung in the eyes.

“I'm sorry...” — he whispered.

“Come on, let's go home.”

“You’re not... disgusted?”

“No.”

“Why?”

“Don’t be stupid, Jungkook. You’re my baby. You know I’ll always be here for you.”

The younger sniffed as he took Yoongi’s hand to get up, cringing at the sensation of his sogged, and now cold, underwear.

“I really am sorry...” — he insisted, a few tears running down his cheeks — “You should be mad at me.”

“I saw you doubling over in pain just now. You’re sick, it’s not your fault.”

“Not the part I’m talking about...”

“How can I be mad? You’re too hot.” — the older chuckled — “I know how good it feels to go in your pants when you’re desperate, baby. Been there too.”

“Hyung still thinks I’m hot?” — Kookie’s eyes widened.

“Hotter than ever.” — Yoongi laid a kiss on the younger’s lips — “That looked intense. Are you tired? Want hyung to shower with you?”

“Of course.” — the younger smiled.

“My babyboy’s not gonna leave me hanging if I get hard after he put on all that show, is he?”

“Wanna make daddy cum real hard too...” — Kook’s voice got whiny as he got closer to Yoongi, begging for another kiss.

Chapter 34: Jikook - A Good Ride

Chapter Summary

[[request]]

“@Qwerty:

Could you do a story where Jungkook is riding a motorcycle and Jimin is riding with him on the back of the motorcycle. At some point Jungkook feels the urge to poop and tries to hold it but he eventually poops in his pants. Since they're so close together on the motorcycle Jimin realizes what happened and gets really turned on. Once they get home Jimin teases Jungkook about it. If you could do that it'd be great thank you.”

Jimin had been extremely excited ever since he started hooking up with Jungkook. The two neighbors became very attracted — and horny — about each other ever since Jimin started leaving his window open, allowing the younger boy to watch him walk around butt-naked pretty much everyday.

Jungkook obviously couldn't help but fall in love with the astounding view, and decided to play along. One day, he sat down right by his window as soon as he saw the other start to put on his show, and started palming himself through his pants. It took the older quite a while to actually notice, and an even longer time to believe his own eyes.

With that, the two started putting on live porno shows just to make each other cum. As time went by, the distance became unbearable; they needed to touch each other. It wasn't long until Jungkook was fucking Jimin raw every morning, tugging on his red hair as he whispered on his ear:

“You're a needy bitch, aren't you? You're my bitch. Always desperate to feel me inside you. Showing off your pretty little butt to entice me, huh?”

Overwhelmed and lost in pleasure, the older man could only whimper, moaning as their bodies collapsed with every thrust.

One day, however, tired of not being able to sleep in his boyfriend's arms, Jimin suggested that they took some time away together.

“Aren't you tired of climbing my window, waiting for my parents to go to work?” — the red-head insisted.

“I like the adrenaline. You're like Rapunzel.” — Jungkook joked as he kept stroking his boyfriend's hair, the two tangled up in the bed.

“I wanna cuddle with you ‘til we fall asleep. I want to feel as good as I feel when I’m with you for more than two hours a day.”

“Okay, fine. I’ll arrange something for this weekend, just get your parents to set you free for a couple days.”

•••

On Friday morning, as promised, Jimin was out of his parents’ house.

“Are we riding your motorcycle?” — he asked.

“Are you scared?” — Jungkook smirked.

“Hell, no.”

Although Jimin noticed his boyfriend seemed off, he figured it could be just because they woke up early to leave town. Truth is, though, Jungkook had a terrible night, barely being able to get any sleep with a sharp pressure in his lower stomach, but he knew how much Jimin wanted this trip, and didn’t want to disappoint.

The two finally left, Jimin’s hands running through the brunette’s abs as he hugged him tenderly from behind during the ride. With all the touching, Jungkook’s belly rumbled with gas, the cramps making him wince slightly.

“Are you hungry, baby?” — the older asked as he felt the movement under his touch.

“Um...” — he couldn’t say no, or Jimin would realize what was actually going on — “A little.”

“You said you had breakfast.”

“Yeah, well... I ate early...”

“Are you gonna be okay, though? Do you need to stop and get something?”

“I’m fine.”

A few minutes went by and they had just about an hour left, but Jungkook’s stomach was getting angrier and the cramps were getting stronger. He was starting to feel a really strong urge to push, and wasn’t sure if it was gonna be just gas.

The younger kept wincing and squirming in his seat awkwardly, and Jimin soon understood what was going on.

“Kookie” — he called out, still caressing the boy’s abdomen — “Do you need to stop, my love?”

“There are no rest stops left. I’m okay.” — the brunette gulped.

“Are you feeling alright?”

“I’m fine.”

Still 30 minutes to go, and Jungkook started getting desperate. A few farts had already slipped, and he was trying to convince himself the other wouldn’t have noticed, but the cramps were now too strong.

Doubling over in pain, the young boy grunted as he pushed three long and wet farts out. It wasn’t until Jimin’s soothing hand started caressing his thigh that he noticed he’d started peeing himself, a strong and steady stream seeping through his jeans and running down his legs.

“Shit…” — he mumbled, trying not to lose focus on the road as he felt the warmth of his piss on his balls.

“It’s okay, angel. Just let go.” — the red-headed boy whispered softly.

Feeling another strong wave of cramps, Jungkook lifted his butt as he pushed again, this time giving in to the pain.

Grunting and panting in between tiny wet farts, the younger whimpered helplessly.

“I c-can’t do it!” — he cried out — “I need to shit so bad!”

“Yes, you can, baby. Just relax.” — Jimin caressed the younger’s swollen belly in short circles.

The boy took a deep breath and focused, calming himself down until he didn’t even have to push. Warm mush poured out of his ass in long ropes, pressing against his underwear as it quickly filled up.

“You done?” — the older had barely finished his question when the second round came with several wet farts in between.

“I’m so sorry! I can’t stop!” — Jungkook sobbed.

“It’s okay, baby… You’re okay. Just let it out.”

He really couldn’t stop. There was too much shit in him. Lifting his ass from the seat, the brunette kept pushing out stinky, airy farts until little pieces of poop finally made his hole gape around nothing.

Awkwardly trying to get used to the feeling of sitting in his own cold shit for the rest of the trip, he didn’t notice Jimin had been humping against his back like a desperate bunny until he heard a drawn-out moan right behind his ears.

“Babe, wha- what the fuck…?” — his eyebrows furrowed.

Jimin moved his hands to the other's soaked crotch, palming his cock. Suddenly, Jungkook was very aware of Min's hips moving, humping against him, and he could even hear the smaller moans.

"You're just too hot to handle. How can you be so fucking sexy while taking a shit, huh?" — the older panted — "Making me fucking horny in the middle of the trip..."

As much as he was getting turned on by those words, Jungkook was too embarrassed to actually allow himself to get horny.

"I'm gonna cum, baby... I'm gonna cum for you." — Jimin moaned.

He let out a squeaky whimper as his hips buckled, pitching forward as he came in his own pants, holding tight onto Kook's waist.

Once his orgasm faded, the red-haired boy's hand traveled back to his boyfriend's crotch, this time trying to unbutton his pants:

"Wanna cum too, my messy angel?"

"I-I'm driving..." — he cut the other off.

Jimin pulled his hand away with a small "Fine" and the two kept silent for the rest of the trip.

"So, what happened to ya?" — the older asked as soon as they pulled over at the motel, hopping off the motorcycle.

"We're not talking about this." — Jungkook kept his head down, embarrassingly avoiding his boyfriend's glare.

"What do you mean? I didn't know you looked that hot while taking a shit."

"Stop."

"I'm serious."

"No, you're not. And I didn't... mean... to do any of that..."

"Baby, I know. What I mean is that you don't have to be ashamed, you looked fucking hot. Why did you even cut me off when I tried to touch you?"

"Jimin, that cannot be a real question. You weren't even really jerking, were you?"

"Wanna check the cum in my underwear?" — Jimin took his boyfriend's chin and lifted his head, forcing eye contact — "Hey, don't be embarrassed of me. I would've never judged you anyway, and it hurts me that you doubt that, but no, I'm not lying and I have no reason to."

"What exactly did you find hot?"

“I don’t know... just you, all helpless, trying to fight it and then farting right on my dick, shitting yourself...”

“You’re a dirty little bitch, aren’t you?”

“I’m dirty? Honey, you just shit your pants.”

“You humped my shitty ass, though.”

“Yeah, well... What can you do?” — the red-hair joked, running his hands through the younger’s hair with a tender look in his eyes — “Do you still feel sick, my lil angel?”

“No, I think I’m okay... I don’t know what made me sick, actually.” — tears gathered at the corners of his eyes — “But I’m sorry I pissed all over your pants, baby... I’ll get you a new pair, I promise.”

“Didn’t plan on wearing pants a lot on this trip, anyway.” — Jimin smiled — “Don’t worry about it. Now come on, let’s get you cleaned up so you can fuck my brains out.”

Chapter 35: Namjinkook - Excuse me...?

Chapter Summary

this isnt rllly a request, it's just some gross shit i randomly thought of lmao either way hope u like it xo

Namjoon had the terrible habit of never saying no to Yoongi when they were working on music, which ended up on late hours, a poor diet and countless cups of coffee. Since Yoongi had practically moved into the studio and only ever left to meet Jimin, it wasn't really a problem to him, 'cause whatever rumble he felt from his stomach he could just run to the bathroom and finish it quickly, but that wasn't the case for Joonie, who didn't see shitting in his hyung's studio bathroom as an option.

That night, however, the amount of coffee and the fast food they'd had throughout the day really wasn't agreeing with Namjoon's stomach. He felt gas start to build up, and decided it was time to leave. Letting a few farts slip out in the car on the way to his boyfriend's house and having to smell it all himself, he knew he was in trouble, and, although he didn't like pooping in Jin's house, he knew he didn't have time to make another choice anymore.

“Hi.” — Jin greeted Namjoon as he saw the young boy enter the apartment — “What took you so long? I was worried.”

RM and Jin had started a romantic relationship almost 1 year before Jungkook finally found out, the night the maknae walked into Seokjin roughly fucking the rapper doggy-style. Ever since then, he would join the couple every now and then until, without even noticing, they became a “throuple” (where Jungkook obviously had to be their little brat).

“Sorry.” — the younger pecked his lips — “I was working on some songs with Yoongi in the studio, then I got stuck in traffic on the way here.”

“Oh, it's okay. So, wanna watch a movie? Jungkook will probably be here any minute, he's at the gym.”

“Yeah, sure. I just have to...” — he sighed nervously, putting his arms around his stomach — “Sorry, hyung, this is kind of embarrassing, but can I use your bathroom real quick? I really have to poop...”

“Of course, babe. Do you need any help, though? Are you feeling sick?”

“No, I... I'll be right back.”

“Okay. Let me know if you need anything.”

Namjoon rushed into the bathroom and closed the door behind him. With a low whine, he stopped to clench his butt for a minute as his stomach gurgled loudly. Once he regained control, the rapper unbuttoned his pants quickly before yanking his pants and briefs down, plopping onto the toilet seat with a sigh.

Relaxing his muscles, Joon felt liquid shit flow out of his asshole like hot lava with a long and wet sounding fart. At that moment, all he could do was hope the bathroom was too far from the living room for Seokjin to be able to hear him.

Another round of soft shit left his ass in long ropes. Namjoon's eyes were now tearing at the soreness, but his stomach still cramped so bad he couldn't stop shitting either.

A loud, airy fart echoed into the toilet bowl and the young boy decided to push, making sure he was really empty, but the pushing brought some more loud farts that exploded into the water along with chunks of shit, and that's when he realized he wasn't done.

“Joonie? Are you alright?” — Jin knocked on the door, the younger's stomach gurgling once again as if to answer the question.

“Uh- yeah...” — he cringed as a tiny but audible fart escaped his rim — “I'm sorry, hyung... I'll be right out.”

“Baby, are you sick? Let me help you.” — the older insisted.

“No, I-I'm okay, really.”

“Namjoon, baby, seriously...”

The rapper's eyes widened as he felt the urge to push once again, his shit begging to be let out.

“Babe, I just need a minute, please...”

But Seokjin had had enough of his stubbornness. The older aggressively opened the door right when Namjoon's muscles gave in and his last round of shit exited his hole loudly and messily. The sounds were disgusting and the whole bathroom stank, but Jin couldn't care less.

“Do you think you ate something bad, sweetheart?” — he approached the younger, who was now crying out of embarrassment.

Joon lowered his head as he hugged his stomach, almost curling up into a ball as he pushed out his poorly digested lunch.

“It's okay, it's okay...” — the older sat on the tub to run soothing hands through the rapper's back, not minding the gross sounds — “Hyung's here. You're alright.”

A few minutes passed and the explosions from Namjoon's bottom died down.

“Are you done, baby?” — Seokjin asked.

Slowly, the kiss escalated from slow and tender to hot and needy. The maknae moaned sweetly as Joon bit his lips, and soon he jumped into the older's lap like a koala, just like he always loved to do.

Seokjin, who had started palming himself as he watched the two boys kiss, pulled down the front of his sweat pants to free his hard cock and properly pump it.

“Hmm~” — Jungkook moaned, his hips jolting as a strong stream of pee squirted out of his dick.

“So you're peeing on me, now?” — Namjoon smirked as he felt the warm liquid running down his stomach and legs until it mixed with the water on the floor, turning it a light yellow hue.

“Sorry.” — he bit his lip, holding back a smile — “Didn't mean to, but it feels so good...”

But he also didn't do anything to stop it.

“I see.” — the rapper leaned Jungkook against the wall and went back to kissing him, this time on the neck and going down to his abs.

Kookie's stream died down eventually and he kept on passionately kissing the rapper. Suddenly, the boy's hips jolted as he squealed.

“What is it, baby? Are you close?” — Joon whispered.

“No...” — the maknae whimpered — “Can I shit, too?”

Both hyungs furrowed their eyebrows.

“You're feeling sick?” — Jin asked, stopping his jerking for a moment.

“No, but... I like it.”

“Shitting?”

“No! I mean, yeah...”

“Is that why you always stuff yourself up with 5 spicy ramens at once?” — Namjoon used a soft tone, trying not to sound mad.

“It feels nice...” — the younger gulped.

“Well, go for it, then.” — the rapper smirked.

“Really?” — Kookie's eyes sparkled in excitement.

The two elders nodded. Not quite sure what to do, Namjoon just waited for some kind of specific command, but, before he knew it, Jungkook leaned forward, arms still wrapped around his neck, and grunted as he pushed as hard as he could.

“That’s fucking thick...” — Seokjin picked up the pace again with his jerking as he watched Jungkook’s shit peek out of his butt.

Halfway through the first log, JK stopped pushing to breathe, his face looking flushed with all the effort.

“You can do better than that, bun. Push, come on.” — Namjoon pulled a few strings of wet hair away from the younger’s forehead.

“It’s so big...”

“There’s nothing your ass can’t handle.”

Joon spread Kook’s buttocks apart slightly as the maknae pushed again, the huge log finally falling onto the floor.

“Hmph~” — he grunted, feeling the second log coming along — “Ah, shit... There’s more... Hyungie~! Bunny has to poo...” — his whimpers sounded teasingly drawn-out.

“Just let it out, baby.”

Although the second log was smoother and quicker to push out, Jungkook was getting nervous. He knew he was getting really hard.

A trumpeting fart escaped while Kookie was pushing out the third and last log with all his might, and the young boy was finally done:

PPPPPPPPPPRRRRRRRRRTTTTTT~!

“Oh- oops...” — the younger blushed as Namjoon smiled up at him — “Excuse me.”

Seokjin choked on a few loud moans, calling the boys’ attention as he reached his climax, his cum dripping as his abs spasmed a few times, the singer’s whole body shaking.

“Um...” — the older cleared his throat as he caught his breath — “Excuse me...”

Jungkook giggled shyly, hiding his face on Namjoon’s neck as he let his last dribbles of pee out with a sigh until he was completely empty, the warm liquid running down the rapper’s abs.

“I think we should take this to the bedroom, bun.” — Joon whispered, biting the younger’s ear.

“I’d like that...” — the maknae confessed, biting his lips.

Chapter 36: Taegi - Hyung Can Help

Chapter Summary

Jimin is sick during a flight and can't leave the bathroom, but Taehyung really has to pee. Turns out, Yoongi-hyung can help.

Being on tour was always tiring, but nothing was worse than getting sick while on the road — or, in this case, on the air.

“So, bad news...” — Jungkook said as he sat back down next to Taehyung — “Jiminie’s still feeling sick... Doesn’t look like he’s leaving the bathroom anytime soon.”

Jimin’s always been the most sensitive to motion sickness, and, since his stomach had been all over the place for the last couple of days, being on a plane really wasn’t agreeing with him.

It’s a good thing they were on their private jet; that way, Park could have a little more privacy in his misery. On the other hand, there was only one bathroom and he didn’t feel like leaving just yet.

“God, I really have to pee...” — Taehyung muttered.

“Even if he does get out, it’s probably best you just hold it ‘til we land. The smell might make you sick too.” — Namjoon warned.

“Well, how long will that take?” — the second youngest squirmed in his seat, his anxiety rising just with the thought of having to hold a full bladder through the whole flight.

“A while, I’m afraid... We just took off.” — Hoseok piped in.

“Just sleep it off.” — Jungkook shrugged.

“I’ll piss myself.”

“Why didn’t you go in the airport, anyway?” — said Seokjin.

“Oh, I’m sorry. Was I the only one that saw the hundreds of fans crowding us? Security escorted us right into the plane, there was no time to use the restroom.” — Taehyung answered, pouting — “I really gotta go... Do you think he’ll mind if I just pee in the sink or something?”

“I think the poor guy’s enoughly nauseated.” — Yoongi said, sternly — “Seriously, Tae, just hold your fucking piss and stop whining.”

“Ugh...” — the boy groaned, pressing down on his crotch.

“Hyung, just don’t think about it.” — Jungkook whispered, laying back as he tried to take a nap.

“I’m gonna go look for a bottle.” — Kim got up and walked over to the flight attendant’s cabinet.

As he walked through the bathroom door, he heard Jimin’s weak voice call his name:

“Taehyungie, is that you?”

“Yeah, hyung. It’s me.” — he quickly got back as the sick boy opened a small crack on the door — “How are you feeling?”

“Like crap...” — the older sighed — “Can you get me some water?”

“Sure.”

As the younger returned with the bottle and handed it to his bandmate, he saw an opportunity to take a bottle without having to explain himself to the flight attendant:

“Hyung, can I have that bottle when you’re done?”

“Are they out of water bottles? You shouldn’t drink from mine, I’m sick...”

“No, no... I actually...” — Kim cleared his throat — “I have to pee, but don’t wanna make you move from there.”

“Oh... I’m so sorry, Tae...” — Min’s eyes teared up with guilt — “It stinks in here, either way. You should take a towel or a blanket, though. A bottle could get... messy.”

“What if someone finds out and asks us about it?”

“They won’t, I promise. But, if you’re scared, you can just say I threw up on it. No one’s gonna wanna check that.”

“Okay... Thanks, Minie.”

Taehyung grabbed his blanket from beside Jungkook’s seat and walked over to the back of the plane. The maknae seemed to be sleeping soundly, as well as the rest of the group. It seemed to be the perfect timing.

He faced the window and placed the blanket right in front of his crotch, wrapped up like a ball so it would absorb all the piss, and opened his pants.

“You really are a little brat, aren’t you?” — Yoongi’s deep voice made the younger shudder, freezing in place.

“Hyung, I was just...”

“Pissing. Yeah, I know.” — the rapper interrupted, sitting by Tae’s side — “Did Jungkook put you up to this?”

“No... Jimin did. How did you know?”

“I just do.” — he diverted — “You really can’t hold it?”

Taehyung shook his head, blushing madly.

“Okay, then come on.” — the older grabbed the blanket, folding it messily — “Switch your aim a bit so it doesn’t get too soaked. Try hitting different spots instead of going all in at once; that way it won’t leak.”

“You’re helping me?”

“You have to go, don’t you?”

Still feeling a bit shy, the singer turned his back to the other boy, facing the window, and finally whipped out his cock.

“Are you hard right now?” — the rapper raised his eyebrows with a light chuckle.

“Shut up!” — Taehyung cried out — “I’m nervous...”

Aligning the slit with the fold of the blanket, the younger took a deep breath as he tried to let go.

To his desperation, nothing happened. The pee wouldn’t come out, except for a few nervous dribbles. He took his free hand and pressed on his bladder, the anxiety already making the young boy pant.

“Fuck!” — he cried out, shaking.

“Tae, calm down.”

“I can’t do it! Why can’t I do it?!”

“Do you want me to give you some space?”

“No! No...” — V’s regained control of his emotions — “Don’t leave me. I just have to...”

“Can I help?”

“Really?”

Kim stared in awe as the older got closer, almost hugging him from behind. With one hand, he grabbed the other’s cock, placing the other one on his chest and caressing it.

“You’re too tense...” — Suga whispered softly.

“I’m scared...”

“It’s okay. It’ll be okay. Let’s just get this over with, alright? Take a deep breath and just relax.”

Taehyung might be a brat, but that seemed to be the perfect moment to just listen to his hyung and do as he was told, and so he did.

A strong, steady stream started, making him moan softly. Head thrown back and eyes closed in pleasure, the singer felt like he was in ecstasy as his bladder emptied; however, it did become noticeable that he was having a little more fun than usual.

Yoongi was having trouble aiming, and started moving the blanket to make it easier not to miss, with all the twitching that had started. The rapper widened his eyes when Taehyung’s hips suddenly jolted, eagerly trying to create friction against the fabric.

“Woah...” — Suga tried to keep control, a few warm drops of pee wetting his hands —
“Easy now, baby...”

“This feels so good...” — the younger looked down at his forceful stream and watched as it slowly died down.

The blanket was soaked in countless spots, to the point where the older feared it would drip onto the floor, but Taehyung seemed to be in a trance.

“Why did that feel so good?” — he was almost breathless.

“Well... You must’ve really had to go.”

“Yeah...”

With a soft hand, Yoon kept softly rubbing Tae’s cock. The younger blushed as he realized how hard he already was, but couldn’t bring himself to tell the other to stop.

“You like this?” — the rapper whispered into his ear.

“Don’t know why, but yes...”

“Don’t be self-conscious. Just relax.”

“What do you mean?”

“Are you aroused or is your dick just coincidentally throbbing in my hands right now?” — he rolled his eyes.

“I’m... confused.”

“Do you want me to stop?”

“No.” — he answered quickly, without hesitation.

“Okay, then relax.”

The soaked blanket was thrown on the floor and Taehyung laid back on his seat, taking a deep, shaky breath as Yoongi got closer and kissed him passionately, still stroking his cock.

The older fastened his movements as he heard V moan into his mouth, trying his best not to be loud.

“I’m close…” — he whispered.

“I know.” — Suga smirked.

Taehyung covered his mouth with his hands as the other placed sweet kisses along his neck, biting on his palm and panting as he held his moans back. When the boy finally reached his climax, a drawn-out whimper escaped, although thankfully not loud enough to wake up the other boys.

He watched as Yoon greedily licked off the cum that had landed on his hands.

“Why are you not… freaked out?” — Tae asked as he caught his breath — “And why did you think Jungkook had told me about all this?”

Yoongi reached over to the empty seat next to them and grabbed Jimin’s coat, stealing a pack of tissues from the pocket and handing one to Taehyung for him to clean himself before tucking his cock back in.

“You think you’re the first member of the group to do this?” — the older chuckled.

“So you’ve done this before… with them? Why do I not know about this?”

“I didn’t need to tell you. I knew someday you’d just forget to go to the bathroom at home and end up desperate on a plane or car trip, just like they did. You’re all just that thick and predictable.”

“And they all… reacted… like me?”

“Funnily enough, yes.” — he smiled — “You have nothing to be ashamed of, baby. No one’s gonna know.”

“How did you learn this ‘technique’ in the first place?”

“Well… You know I’m kinda kinky, right?” — the rapper cleared his throat, a little hesitant to answer — “Have you ever heard of piss play?”

Taehyung widened his eyes. Oh, boy… That was gonna be a good ride.

Chapter 37: Minjoon - Diapers

Chapter Summary

so i think this chapter will rllly be a hit or miss kinda thing, but basically jimin wears diapers to bed, one day finds out they can be a little more interesting than he'd known before, and then explores it with his bf namjoon

At first, Jimin was very shy about having to wear diapers to sleep, especially when Namjoon insisted on cleaning him up instead of letting him do it himself, but after all, they did make life a lot easier. No more accidents during sleep, no more messing the bed and no more feeling guilty for his incontinence.

It had already been months of Jimin being diapered before bed, but he still felt a little embarrassed when he had it on, especially when he'd end up using it before actually falling asleep. Namjoon knew it all too well. He knew the looks, the sounds and even the younger's tiny squirms while miserably trying to hold.

One night, the couple decided to watch a movie together before going to sleep. Jimin was curled up, back facing his daddy as he held his crotch, cheeks flushing as a tiny fart escaped.

“Come here, kitten.” — the older called, holding out his arm.

Park whined, but obeyed nevertheless. He crawled into his boyfriend's embrace, a loud and strong hissing sound starting as soon as he laid his head on the other's chest. Joon landed a kiss on the top of his head and stroked his hair tenderly, knowing he wasn't done.

A loud and wet fart echoed through the room as Jimin grunted, a mushy log making its way out his asshole. He breathed in, scrunching his face and tugging onto the older man's shirt, before pushing again. Another messy log landed on his diaper, followed by a hot, airy fart. The younger sighed in relief, finally feeling empty.

“Joonie, need a change...” — he asked shyly.

“Sure thing, baby.” — the older said — “Just wait a bit ‘til the movie's over, okay?”

Jimin frowned. His shit spreaded against his butt more and more each minute, and the warmth of his piss seemed to embrace his cock; it all just seemed to create too much of an arousing environment.

The young boy blushed madly as he felt himself start to chub up.

“What's wrong, sweetie?” — Namjoon asked as he heard the other whimper.

“Oh...” — Min gasped, feeling another light stream of pee start, soaking his already-messed diaper even further.

His hips jolted unconsciously, humping against his daddy’s torso.

“So my baby’s full today, huh?” — he smiled, caressing the blonde boy’s cheeks — “It’s okay. Don’t be shy.”

Once again, Park whimpered, this time seeming annoyed. He hid his face on Joon’s chest while still peeing, the hissing sound making it very obvious. At this point, he was almost fully erect.

“I don’t feel so good...” — Jimin moved to get up as soon as his last spurts left his penis.

“Hey, wait.” — Namjoon pulled him back — “What’s going on, baby?”

“I don’t know... I just need a minute...” — he diverted.

“For what?” — the older insisted.

“Joon, just, please, let me clean up...” — Jimin’s eyes avoided his boyfriend’s glare.

Namjoon frowned, head tilting as he tried to understand what was going on. He looked down at Min’s full diaper, and finally noticed something odd.

“Let me do it.” — he asked.

“No way.”

“Jimin, baby, come here.” — the older pulled him back and sat him on his lap.

Park’s abs suddenly spasmed, the young boy gasping and biting his lips to hold back a moan as he felt his mushy shit spread against his ass.

“You like this...” — Namjoon squinted his eyes, finally realizing.

Min froze, avoiding his boyfriend’s glare, legs twitching nervously.

“What is it you like? Pissing, shitting, the diaper...?”

“It’s overwhelming...” — he muttered.

“In a good way or a bad way?”

“Guess it depends on what happens next...” — Jimin gulped.

“Yeah?” — the older praised.

Namjoon squeezed the back of the diaper, smushing the mess further onto Park’s butt and making him moan out loud, instantly covering his mouth with both hands when he realized how loud he’d sounded.

“Maybe I shouldn’t change you just yet.” — Kim smirked teasingly.

“But I wanna cum...” — Jimin pleaded — “... on you.”

“And you will.” — the older pulled Min’s hard cock out of the diaper in one smooth and solid motion — “I just wanna see you cry out and tremble again while your own shit fucks your pretty asshole. Why don’t hump me a bit?”

The younger’s eyes sparkled as he listened, but the two were caught off-guard as his little cock let out a quick spurt of pee, spraying right on his boyfriend’s white shirt.

“Oh, fuck...” — he pressed his dick embarrassingly against his crotch — “S-sorry...”

“Look at you, getting all excited!” — Namjoon smiled teasingly — “Let go now, would ya? I can handle your dick just fine.”

Jimin’s cheeks were beet red by now, but he kept doing as told. His hips moved unconsciously when the older played with his foreskin, making him gasp loudly.

“Keep going...” — Joon praised.

As he aggressively humped Namjoon’s thigh, Park accidentally let out a low, wet fart, and realized he still needed to poop:

“Daddy, I...” — he panted.

“It’s okay, baby. You can cum.”

“No... I-I think I have to go again...”

Joon watched excitedly as Jimin squatted on top of him and pushed again, grunting right into his ear. With one hand on the back of the younger’s diaper, he could feel the small lump of shit join the rest of the party. Once Minie was done, there was no holding back; he moaned loudly and his hips moved rapidly, the warm lump smearing against his ass and enticing the young boy further.

Namjoon kept stroking Min’s cock, increasing the pace as his moans intensified, and it didn’t take long for the younger to shoot his seeds onto both their chests with a shaky and cried-out whimper, his body tiredly slumping against his boyfriend’s.

Jimin didn’t even have his eyes open when a soft stream of piss started dripping from his little cock again, soaking the couple as he sighed in relief, feeling the warmth of the liquid wet both him and his boyfriend.

“I’m s-sorry, daddy...” — he mumbled.

“It’s okay, angel, just get it all out.” — the older cooed, pecking his lips smoothly.

Namjoon couldn’t bring himself to care that Jimin was, once again, ruining the sheets. He’d never seen the younger cum so hard, and had also never been that turned on himself.

Chapter 38: Yoonmin - Good Job

Chapter Summary

Jimin and Yoongi have some dirty kinks.

~ includes diaper messing and sexual content.

Chapter Notes

*not revised, so excuse any grammar mistakes.

“Hi, baby.” — Yoongi joined his boyfriend in bed as soon as he was sure everyone was asleep.

“What took you so long?!”

“Don’t be grumpy.” — the older pecked his lips — “Smells like someone’s urgent.”

Jimin blushed slightly. He’d been passing gas in hopes the smell would have faded when Yoongi got there.

“Did you use your pull-up?” — he asked.

“No... I just farted a little...”

“That’s okay, sweetie. Do you need to go?”

“Yes...”

“Okay, take off your pants and come here.”

Yoongi sat on the bed — which was also covered in puppy pads under the sheets, just in case — and grabbed Jimin’s hips, pulling the younger to his lap before slowly putting his hand in his pull-up to grab his small cock.

“Ah-“ — the younger shivered — “Hyungie’s hand feels cold...”

“Sorry about that, baby. Why don’t you warm it up with your piss, huh?”

Yoon rested his other hand on his boyfriend's bladder and applied pressure, coaxing a short spurt of pee out of his penis, which he could feel landing on the diaper. Park blushed again, rearranging himself on the older's lap as he regained control of his piss, but a small audible fart escaped his rim as he moved.

"Sorry..." — he bit his lip nervously — "I really have to poop..."

"That's alright, kitten. Don't you wanna go peepee first, though?" — the older stroked his cock softly.

"Yes, daddy."

Jimin took a shaky breath before relaxing his bladder. Warm piss rushed out of his dick, soaking Yoongi's hand before getting absorbed by the diaper. He laid back on his boyfriend's torso and rested his head on the other's shoulder with a relieved sigh.

"That's it, baby. Let it all out." — the older cooed, hand still inside the pull-up as he listened to the majestic and loud hissing sound echoing through the room.

The strong stream seemed never-ending, but after about a minute it finally started to die down. A few nervous last spurts sprayed out as Jimin's hips jolted; he hadn't even noticed it until Yoongi started pumping his dick faster and faster, but he was rock-hard by the time he finished peeing.

"Hmph- shit..." — the younger groaned, feeling his stomach growl.

"What is it, baby?"

"Tummy hurts, hyungie."

"Well, you've waited all this time, how about you let hyung make you cum and then you go, hm?"

"But I... I really have to go..." — he whined, bouncing anxiously on the other's lap.

"I know, sweetheart, and you will, but hyungie wants to see you cum first. Can you be a good boy and do that for me?"

Of course, Yoongi wasn't playing. He fucking knew what to say and when to say it, and he knew Jimin could never stand not to be a good boy and do as he was told.

"Yes, hyungie..." — the young boy gulped.

He moved his hips once again as the older started pumping his dick, quickly fastening the pace. Jimin moaned out loud, overwhelmed by the need to shit, the relief from having emptied his bladder and being lost in pleasure from his boyfriend's touch.

It wasn't long until he was shaking and whimpering, calling for his daddy's name in choked, breathless moans.

“Ah~! Daddy, I’m gonna cum! Minie’s gotta cum!”

“Go ahead, angel. Cum for me.”

Jimin fell back to Yoon’s embrace in loud and drawn-out moans, hips jolting as he came into his soaked pull-up.

“Such a good boy for hyung, my precious baby...” — the older stroked his blonde hair, now slightly dampened by sweat, and removed his hand from the diaper before licking off the excess semen that had stuck to it — “Beautiful.”

“I love you too, hyungie...” — he said, tiredly.

“Now face me, kitten. You’re not done yet, remember?”

The younger turned around, still a bit groggy, and settled himself back on Yoongi’s lap.

“Ready?”

“Hm-hm.” — he agreed — “Can I go?”

“Let it out, baby.”

Jimin leaned forward and lifted his ass so his boyfriend could place his hand on the back of the diaper. Scrunching his tiny nose, he finally began to push.

He felt his thick shit start to peek out of his asshole and pushed harder with a groan. The log moved slowly, arousing him enough to make his penis grow hard once again.

The boy let out a relieved sigh as that first thick log finally slid out, taking a moment to breathe before he let out a small series of audible farts, too involved to feel shy about it.

“You really were urgent, weren’t you?” — Yoon smiled.

Jimin muffled a whimper into the older’s neck, feeling tears of desperation and pleasure fill his eyes as he passed some more gas, this time in one long and loud trumpeting sound.

“Does your tummy still hurt, baby?” — Yoongi asked in a soothing tone — “Do you still have to go?”

“There’s...” — the younger practically sobbed breathlessly, feeling his cock fully erect and ready to burst again — “There’s so much more...”

“That’s okay, love. Just push, let it out.”

The second log slid out quick and smoothly as soon as Jimin pushed again. The boy moaned loudly, biting into the other’s neck to muffle the sounds.

He barely had any time before the next log was on its way out. His diaper was so full the shit started breaking into pieces as it joined the rest of the mess, immediately smudging against

Min's buttocks and balls.

He shivered, overwhelmed by the warmth and softness of the logs smearing on his testicles.

"A-ah... Fuck, this feels so good..." — he moaned.

Jimin pushed again. He knew he had no more space, he knew he'd shat way too much, but he couldn't stop now.

The last log was short but soft, with some low farts in between. He felt the warmth of the shit reach the inside of his thighs; his pull-up had leaked.

"Beautiful." — Yoongi praised.

"I'm gonna cum! I have to cum! Shit, daddy, I'm so fucking close! I need to cum so bad, please!" — he cried out desperately.

"Calm down, baby."

"Please, hyungie, please!"

Yoongi calmly tore the sides of the diaper, revealing just how messy — and hard — Jimin was. It was a work of art.

Apparently not caring about messing his hand, the older touched his filthy cock and pumped it. Jimin's whole body shuddered as he moaned extremely loudly.

"Don't cum." — Yoongi ordered, moving his hand slowly.

"F-fuck... I-... Ah~!" — a spurt of pee sprayed out of the young boy's dick — "I'm sorry! Can't help it!"

"Be a good boy and get a hold of yourself, baby."

Jimin took a shaky breath, intent on calming himself down.

"Good job. Now, hyung's gonna make you cum because you did very well and you earned it, but you're gonna behave like the good boy you are and wait for permission."

"Yes, hyungie..."

The younger groaned quietly again, discreetly moving his hips to feel his shit smear against his ass and clenching his fists to control himself.

"Jiminie."

"Hm?" — he was so focused he could barely hear his name being called out.

"Look at yourself."

"What?" — his head tilted.

“Look at yourself.” — the older repeated.

And so Jimin did, quite confused. He looked down to see his boyfriend’s hand and his own cock both covered in his shit, as he sat on top of his wrecked diaper.

The young boy gulped as his cheeks burned with embarrassment, mostly because it made him even more aroused than before. God, he was such a mess...

“How does it feel?” — Yoongi asked with a smirk, still stroking the other’s cock quick and consistently.

Jimin couldn’t even answer. As soon as he lost focus, hips bucked and he finally reached his second orgasm. The boy practically cried out into his hands as his whole body jerked with strong spasms, making him hump in vain a few times before falling back to Yoon’s embrace, panting.

“Good boy, baby.” — he cooed, stroking the younger’s hair tenderly — “You’re such a good boy for hyungie.”

“Still wanna pee on you...” — Min whined tiredly, slowly taking his hand to grab on his cock again.

“I was wondering if you’d ever get tired enough not to finish it your way.” — Yoongi chuckled — “Go ahead.”

Park opened his boyfriend’s jeans and slowly put the tip inside through the elastic band, aligning the slit and aiming right at the older’s penis.

With a sharp, deep breath, Jimin let go again. A short and light stream of pee landed in Yoon’s boxers, turning quickly into a few small dribbles as the younger frowned, making sure his bladder was completely empty.

“Good job, angel.” — Yoongi praised.

Chapter 39: *note from author - PLEASE READ!

Hello!

So, as many of the long-term readers who have been keeping up with this stories updates for a while may have already noticed, I might not be periodic about posting new chapters but when I have some free time I do like to write some weird shit and share it with some weird folks who might enjoy it as well :)

I'm now on vacation and I've been wanting to write new stuff, however I currently don't have many good ideas in mind, so, again — and I'm sorry, I know it's annoying to keep asking — please please please if you have any requests or ideas just comment or DM me or something!!

I always try my best to answer all comments as quickly as possible unless my routine gets really hectic (which isn't likely to happen anytime soon lol), so please help me if you have any ideas.

If you've read this 'til here, thank you so much. Hope to be posting some more stuff soon.

Happy holidays, btw! ♡

Chapter 40: Yoongi - Soaked

Chapter Summary

(request 1/4):

Hey, I love your story. If you are ok with requests, could you do Yoongi's piss kink in his diaper? Like Yoongi continues to drink water. The other members encourage him to drink, but not pee, until he's too desperate and he pisses in a diaper then everyone else takes turns piss into it as well but he is not allowed to cum until everyone finishes? You can also change this up if you have other thoughts, If you want to add like sex into it then go for it. Please no Scat....

Chapter Notes

btw, decided not to post it as a regular chapter (not a new story, like i had said before) bc i'm too lazy lol

At first, it felt random and even weird when BTS found out that Yoongi had a *thing* for pissing himself, and all the rest of the group had a *thing* for watching him burst. The awkwardness were quickly overcome by their arousal, so it wasn't long until the routine became almost like a ritual:

Everyone of the other 6 members encouraged Yoongi to drink as much water as he could throughout the day, no matter where they were or what they were doing. That way, the rapper would be absolutely desperate once they got home.

“That was a long-ass conference.” — Yoon complained, arms hugging his stomach as his bladder ached — “Ugh... I gotta pee.”

“Later.” — Hoseok said, passing him another full bottle of water.

Yoon drank the water slowly, feeling the liquid slosh around in his stomach along with the other 2-3L he'd already had that day.

“Hyungie's bloated as fuck.” — Taehyung smiled as he poked on the older's stomach, earning a low groan in response.

“I want a diaper...” — Yoongi complained.

“How come?” — Jimin raised an eyebrow.

“Just in case... you know...”

“I don’t trust you.” — the third youngest chuckled wickedly.

“What do you mean?”

“Last time we put you in a diaper ‘just in case’ you pissed yourself on purpose and humped the couch in the middle of our dressing room.”

“Ooh, that day was so good...” — Jungkook smiled, unconsciously grabbing his crotch as he felt his cock twitch.

“I’m not gonna go until I get permission, I promise.” — Yoongi begged with puppy eyes.

“Of course you won’t, but you’re only getting your diaper when it’s time to go peepee.” — Jin said.

The 7 boys had a short meeting with their manager before finally being allowed to go home. Although the meeting was only about 40 minutes long, Yoon downed 2 whole bottles of water, handed to him by Jimin and Namjoon.

The boys walked silently into the car, where Yoongi finally grabbed his crotch tightly as soon as the doors were closed.

“Is it even okay that I’m already hard?” — Taehyung asked, calling attention to the very noticeable volume growing in his pants.

“Me too, actually...” — Namjoon confessed

“See how pretty you are, babyboy? No one can help themselves around you.” — he felt a soft finger run through his cheek as Jimin’s soft voice filled his ears.

“I have to pee.”

“We know that, honey. We’re heading home, okay?” — Hoseok whispered as he grabbed one more water bottle from his backpack — “This is your last challenge.”

Yoongi whined in response.

“Come on, baby, it’s only half-full. You can do this.”

Reluctantly, the rapper drank the liquid, feeling like he could burst at any time.

Throughout the whole ride home, he was pampered with kisses and praises from all members, which did steal a few smiles from him. When the group arrived at home, Yoongi ran to his room, feeling a few drops of pee leak from his cock, and removed his pants and underwear before grabbing a brand new diaper and putting it on, making sure all of his boyfriends were watching him (and pretending he hadn’t seen them there) as he presented himself.

Once the diaper was fully secured, the other members approached him and watched him get on his knees.

“You must be really desperate, huh?” — Jimin teased, kissing his cheek.

He kissed the poor, bursting boy’s shoulder and neck, hands slowly caressing his abs and working their way down to the front of his diaper, squeezing it softly.

“I-I’m gonna pee…” — Yoon whined, tears filling his eyes.

“Pee for me, baby.” — Park whispered into his ears, making him shiver.

Yoongi moaned very loudly as he relaxed, a very loud hissing sound filling the room.

“Good job.” — the younger praised, caressing his thigh — “Baby did so well holding all this peepee for us, huh?”

“Feels so good…” — he panted.

The rapper finished pissing, loudly verbalizing how relieving it felt to finally empty his full bladder. Taehyung was the first to step closer as soon as the hissing sound tapered off to an end, having already whipped out his big cock somewhere during the 2 minutes of show his hyung had just put up for them.

“I guess you can do the honors, since you were the first one to get hard.” — Jimin chuckled, expecting the second youngest to tear the sides of the diaper.

“I have a better idea.”

Tae leaned to kiss Yoongi’s mouth slowly and tenderly, hands traveling smoothly through his body until they reached the waistband of the diaper.

“How full is it?” — he tugged on the fabric.

“A bit…” — Yoon blushed.

“Wanna see how much more it can hold?”

The second oldest’s head tilted, but he didn’t hesitate at any moment. Biting his lips, he watched Tae align the tip of his cock with the inside of the waistband.

With a sigh, the younger boy let go, peeing right into Yoon’s diaper. The golden liquid warmed his penis before being absorbed by the diaper, making him shudder.

“F-fuck-!” — Yoongi choked breathlessly on a moan.

“Almost done, baby.”

“No, no, no, no! Please, don’t stop!” — he cried out.

“Don’t worry. We’ve got 5 more dicks just waiting to soak you up.”

The rapper grabbed his crotch and humped, frictioning the soft and warm material against his member.

“No humping or cumming ‘til everyone’s done.” — Jimin ordered.

Yoongi whimpered, but let go of his cock nonetheless.

Hoseok got in line next, approaching the second oldest with no ceremony and sighing as he started peeing into his diaper.

“How does it feel?” — Jin whispered teasingly.

“Like heaven...” — Yoon moaned.

Jimin also decided to not even warn the boy as he pulled the elastic on the rapper’s pull-up and peed, the warm golden liquid soaking his behind before getting absorbed.

Yoongi shivered, moaning loudly while two of his boyfriends urinated on him at the same time.

Jungkook and Namjoon were the next ones, both peeing strongly, the hissing sounds mixing with their relieved sighs and Yoon’s constant moans. Finally, after a few minutes, it was Seokjin’s turn, but the diaper was clearly way too full, it wouldn’t be able to hold anymore.

“My babies didn’t seem to leave much space for hyung, huh?” — he smirked — “But I really gotta piss, too... I wonder what we can do about that.”

“I-it’s okay if it leaks. Hyungie can piss.” — Yoongi said, a bit shy.

“No... Maybe we can do something a little more fun. May I, baby?” — the older asked teasingly before tearing the sides of the diaper, revealing Yoon’s throbbing cock — “My, my... You seem like you’re having fun.”

“Yes, hyung...”

The rapper squirmed and covered his dick, shivering a bit due to the sudden cold air that hit his crotch after such a long time in a soaked diaper.

“Are you cold, love?”

“Yes...”

“Mind if I fix that?”

Yoongi looked at Jin confusedly, but nodded anyway. Once Yoon’s hands were out of the way, the older laid him down on the mat and aimed his dick right onto the other’s hard penis.

He wasn’t wrong, it did do a great job warming everything up, and it also felt extremely arousing, to Yoongi and all the other members.

Once Seokjin was finished, the others approached, all praising, touching and kissing their Yoonie as was finally allowed to touch himself. Slowly, he put the used diaper around his waist again and humped, frictioning his cock with the soaked fabric.

“You look so sexy when you’re desperate, love...” — Jimin teased as the rapper choked on a moan, getting closer to his climax.

Yoongi whimpered helplessly.

“I’m cumming...” — he panted, his speech sounding drawn-out.

“That’s it, babyboy. Cum for us.” — Seokjin smirked.

Biting his lips to muffle his moans, Yoon finally came into the diaper, rolling his eyes and arching his back as his hips jolted.

To be honest, he didn’t even remember stuff clearly after that. He could hear praises like “good job” and “you did so well”, or feel his boyfriends caress his body, but for the clean-up part, he was usually way too tired. To the other members, though, that was okay. They loved bathing Yoonie after making him too tired to do it himself.

“Sweet dreams, angel.” — Hoseok said, turning off the lights — “Tomorrow’s a brand new day.”

Chapter 41: Taegi - Anniversary

Chapter Summary

request 2/5:

“i would love to see yoongi and taehyung doing a planned messing scene where yoongi tries to hold in his mushy diarrhea while they go on a date. Whenever yoongi taps out they go to the bathroom together and taehyung gets to watch him overload his panties”

Chapter Notes

i'll admit i got a bit carried away, i'm not completely sure if that's what the person imagined when requesting but i did my best, hope u like it ♡

It was Yoongi and Taehyung's 7th anniversary. Wow! Had they really been together that long? Time flew by quicker than they imagined, but the two still loved (and were hot for) each other like a 2-month-old couple.

In their anniversaries, they always went out on dates — as if it was the first time — however, they had their own little kinks to keep their relationship hot as new. Taehyung had tons, and Yoongi pretty much went with everything. Although in that particular night they hadn't planned anything but a dinner and non-kinky sex, things seemed to take another turn:

“So, we have a problem...” — Yoon said to his boyfriend as he left the bathroom after a long shower.

“What is it, baby?” — Taehyung frowned.

“I think I ate something bad... My stomach feels funny.”

“Funny as in gassy or nauseous?” — the younger chuckled, hugging his boyfriend by the waist and pulling him to his lap.

“Gassy...” — he pouted — “I don't wanna ruin our date, though.”

“If you feel like staying home, that's okay, but if you wanna go, don't worry about ruining anything. If you feel sick, we'll head back home and I'll take care of you.”

“It's our anniversary. I want to go.” — he decided.

“Okay, then. Just let me know if you feel like coming home.”

The thing was, they were a kinky couple who had tried a bit of everything — including weird stuff, such as scat-play, which oddly enough turned out to be one of their favorites.

Taehyung didn't wanna say anything, but the little farts Yoongi was letting out here and there while they were getting ready to go to the restaurant were turning him on. He bit his lip as he watched his boyfriend run around in his pink panties, an airy fart escaping his rim as he bent down to get his pants.

Once they got to the restaurant, Yoongi was squirming. He put his arms around his stomach as he felt it twist, this time not willing to risk farting since he felt too close to shitting himself.

“You alright, honey?” — Tae asked.

“No... I think I need to poop.”

“That's okay. Let's just get you to a bathroom.”

Taehyung quickly grabbed the older's hand and led him.

Yoon was wobbling behind him, trying his best to hold his shit. His eyes sparkled as he finally saw the bathroom sign on the door.

“Let me help you.” — Taehyung said as he locked the door.

But there was no time. As soon as the younger turned his back, the other sighed as he relaxed his muscles, brown mush immediately filling his panties.

“Oh, my...” — Tae's eyes widened.

“I'm sorry...” — Yoongi whimpered, holding his stomach tightly as he felt another wave of shit leave his body.

“It's okay, it's okay... Let's just get to the car and head back home.”

The older composed himself for a minute, waddling awkwardly through the restaurant and in hopes no one would have time to figure out the funky smell was coming from him. Before getting back to the car, Taehyung grabbed an empty plastic bag from the bathroom's trash bin and put it in his pocket, just in case.

“You alright, baby?” — he asked sweetly as the two reached the car, placing a hand on Yoon's tense shoulder.

Yoongi shook his head nervously. His stomach was rumbling, demanding release once again, but he was clenching so hard it literally hurt.

“Okay. Let's just get you home.”

Taehyung honestly didn't even mind the smell, and he was struggling not to find it hot, whereas the older was almost squatting over the seat, trying very hard not to leak on his boyfriend's beloved leather seat.

"Baby, you can sit down. We'll clean the car later. You're in enough discomfort already." — Tae said.

"I don't wanna ruin your seats..."

"I don't care about the goddamn seats. You're sick, it's not your fault. Sit down."

Yoongi felt his warm poop smear against his behind and grunted. The feeling was unpleasant, but not more than the one in his stomach, which kept twisting and churning.

"Taehyungie, I don't think I can make it..." — he confessed, looking up at the street to see if they were home yet.

"Just 5 more minutes, babe."

Yoon's stomach decided to answer for him in a loud growl.

"I really don't feel good, Tae..." — he whined, hands on his swollen belly.

"Well, I can't stop right now..." — the younger looked around, searching for an empty or more private spot to pull over, although there wasn't any of those nearby — "Baby, if you have to go, just do it. It's okay. We're almost home."

"I don't wanna shit myself in your car." — Yoongi's eyes teared up.

"It'll be okay. I don't want you to be in pain."

Taehyung kept racing home, driving as fast as he could as his boyfriend sobbed quietly beside him, stomach still audibly twisting.

"Are you going, baby?" — he asked in a soothing tone, placing his warm hand on the other's belly.

"No..." — he sniffed — "But I-... I don't think I can hold it anymore."

"It's okay. You can let go."

Yoongi buried his head into Tae's shoulder, holding his hand tightly as he finally relaxed his tensed muscles. Tears ran down his cheeks as he felt more mush come out rapidly, hot as lava, stinking up the whole car and even running down his legs.

He lifted his leg to release a small fart, cringing when he realized how sogged his ass actually was — he could feel the shit smeared all over his buttcheeks.

"Are you done, honey?" — Taehyung asked, wiping a tear away from his face.

Yoongi was so focused on shitting and sobbing, he didn't even notice that they had finally gotten home. The younger helped his boyfriend out of the car and of the soiled clothes, leaving them in the garage before heading straight to the bathroom to clean up.

"I'm so sorry..."

"No, baby, it's not your fault. I'm sorry you feel sick."

"Still, would've been nice not to shit myself on our anniversary."

"That's a bit controversial." — Taehyung chuckled.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, it's not really the first time we do this... It's just the first time it happens unplanned."

"Well, yeah, but that was different... We had a plan, and I had a pull-up."

"We still have those." — the younger smirked — "I'm just saying... There's no reason for you to be embarrassed about this. We've done it before, and you look just as hot as you did then. I promise, the only reason I'm not fucking you right now is because you're sick."

"Are you serious?"

"Of course."

Yoongi turned around with a grin to face Tae, who was helping him wash up.

"So you're saying you think I look hot, even though you're washing my ass after I shat myself in a public restroom *and* in your car?"

"When you put it like that, I just sound like a creep."

"And you're not grossed that I might shit myself again?"

"No, that makes it hotter. You look cute when you're desperate, and squirming, and farting... and messing yourself... Okay, I might be a bit of a creep."

"Yeah..." — Yoongi pecked his lips — "But you know I love it. And... our anniversary isn't over yet."

"Enticing." — Taehyung raised an eyebrow — "What shall we do, then?"

"We still have the pull-ups, you said?" — another huge smirk grew on Min's face as his cock started to chub up.

He thought he'd spoiled the whole evening; turns out, it was just starting.

Chapter 42: Taegi - I Want You

“What’cha reading?” — Taehyung asked as he hopped onto bed with his boyfriend.

“A book.” — Yoongi chuckled, putting his book aside to make room for Tae to sit on top of him.

Taehyung leaned in for a slow and wet kiss, subtly and slowly humping to feel his cock rubbing against the fabric of his underwear. His mouth traveled through the older man’s neck.

“I want you.” — the younger whispered in his ear.

“I can see that.” — Yoon palmed Tae’s semi-hard dick through his boxers, making him choke on a moan.

Taehyung opened Yoongi’s jeans and quickly took them off along with his underwear. In a matter of seconds, the two boys were completely naked. Yoongi got on top and trailed down Tae’s stomach with tender kisses, licking his balls as he got to the crotch.

“Oh...” — Taehyung moaned, throwing his head back — “Touch me, fuck me, please!”

Yoon licked the tip of his penis, making the younger tremble, and started licking his fingers and inserting them in Tae’s ass one by one. The younger’s moans kept getting louder and his abdomen started to spasm with pleasure.

“Don’t cum.” — Yoon said.

“I’m... I’m close!”

“I know. Don’t cum.”

Taehyung was whimpering by the time Yoongi jammed his hard cock into his asshole ruthlessly.

“Get on top and ride me.” — Yoon asked.

The couple switched positions and Tae kept moving his hips up and down at a quick pace.

“Oh...” — he moaned, slowing the rhythm of his hips a bit to put his hand on his lower stomach.

Feeling a tug on his bladder, he took a deep breath and aimed his big and hard cock down on Yoongi’s stomach. Without even hesitating, he decided to piss.

“Hmph-“ — he grunted, struggling to let out his pee.

Pee squirted out of his dick in short and strong spurts, spraying all over the bed. The squirts eventually turned into a strong stream.

“I’m peeing…” — Tae moaned.

Yoongi felt the hot liquid landing on his stomach and seeping through the sheets underneath them. He couldn’t even bring himself to say anything. The warmth aroused him even more, and he started pounding at Tae’s hole quicker, pee spraying all over the room with each pound. As the stream died down, the older man was panting and right about to cum.

“I’m gonna cum. I’m gonna cum!” — Taehyung cried out — “Fuck, I gotta cum!”

Tae pumped his cock as he rode out his orgasm, cum shooting onto the pillows and dripping on Yoon’s stomach while his abs spasmed uncontrollably with loud whimpers.

“Fuck!” — Yoongi huffed, hips buckling as he came inside Taehyung’s asshole.

Tae kept the other’s cock in his ass for a while, as he panted and laid on him to catch his breath. Yoongi’s abs were still wet and smelling like pee, and the sheets around the two were soaked.

“That was intense…” — the younger chuckled.

“You put on quite a show, huh?” — Yoon pulled his boyfriend’s chin, leaning into a slow kiss and biting his lips softly — “That was so, so good…”

Taehyung grunted softly as he pushed a couple more spurts of pee out.

“I’m done now.” — he sighed.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!