

Test Dummy: Chapter 3

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Tina had Rocky lay down on the changing mat. Rocky was starting to get used to the changes she received from the intern, but this change came with the added embarrassment of her own urine getting soaked into the padding. She shivered as her moistened crotch was exposed to the cool air.

“H-Hey Tina?” said Rocky, timidly, “Do you mind if I ask you a question?”

Tina didn’t even bother to look up from her work, as she cleaned the blushing girl with a wet wipe. “Sure!” she said in her chipper voice.

Rocky took a deep breath, thinking about the best way to word her question without being insulting. “What...why...do you...like this? Sorry if that’s an invasive quest-”

Tina giggled at Rocky’s bashfulness, “Don’t worry, I’m not shy. Um, I guess it’s just really comforting, ya know? Diapers are super cute and fluffy. I love the way they swell and sag when I use them.”

Nodding along, Rocky still felt her question wasn’t fully answered, “But like, don’t diapers also...you know...get you off?”

“Oh, you betcha! Nothing feels better than rubbing my Magic Wand over a freshly soaked diaper. Feeling the vibrations ripple across the whole padding never gets old for me...” As Tina finished powdering Rocky, she looked up with a knowing smile. “Why do you ask? Is someone getting a little curious?” she teased.

Rocky couldn’t help feel the blood rush to her face, “NO! I mean, it’s not like it’s the worst thing in the world, but it’s just not my thing you know, but it’s cool that you guys like it and it’s really not that weird or anything. I was just wondering about it all and I-”

Tina picked up the pacifier that Rocky had spit out earlier and shoved it in her mouth, “It’s okay, Rocky. Your secret’s safe with me.” With no more words, Tina taped up Rocky’s diaper and left the changing room, carrying Rocky’s used nappy with her.

Rocky sat on the mat for a few seconds, staring down at her newly fastened *Super Absorber*. She pressed down on the thick padding, feeling the air that was trapped inside deflate with the added pressure, and stifling a chuckle. Though she wouldn’t admit it, Rocky was beginning to enjoy this more than she thought she would.

Rocky stood up and reentered the testing chamber. Mark turned to her and nearly dropped to the floor in hysterics. It was at this moment that Rocky realized the “crash test dummy” was still in her mouth. She quickly spit out the paci, “It w-was Tina! She-”

“It’s okay, Rocky. You don’t have to say anything,” Mark said, winking at Rocky. “We’re gonna be running a few tests on your used diaper, so feel free to have a seat.

Rocky nodded and sat down along the wall.

The next hour couldn't have gone by any slower. With the scientists all standing around her previously soaked diaper, Rocky was left to her own devices. It didn't take her long to wander back into the dressing room where her phone was waiting for her.

Several of her co-workers had sent her some loving and teasing messages. "Ur sooooo lucky! Have fun today!" "Welcome to baby club Rocky!" "We accept you, one of us! Google gobble, one of us!" "Be warned, once you go pamp, you never go back!"

Rocky couldn't help but smile and chuckle at everyone's kind words. It's not that she'd felt super distant from the people she worked with, but there was always an invisible line that she'd never crossed with any of them. Now, she couldn't help but get a warm feeling in the pit of her stomach as she read and reread all of their encouraging texts.

That warm feeling began to shift into a growing curiosity. She pulled up her internet browser and switched over to private mode, before Googling "ABDL Magic Wand." Hundreds of thousands of search results popped up. She scrolled for a bit before selecting a random video.

The video was pretty basic. It was of a girl in her mid-20's lying in her bed, wearing a soggy diaper. In her hands was a large Hitachi vibrator. She moaned and screamed with pleasure as she vigorously stroked her genitals through the squishy padding, savoring every moment.

At first, Rocky didn't know what to make of what she was watching. Could a diaper really feel that good? Before she ever realized it, her sex was beginning to grow a bit damp inside her pampers.

It wasn't long before Rocky's horny brain took over. She ran to the dressing room door and locked it, ensuring no one would walk in on her. She then laid down on the changing mat that was still rolled out on the floor. Slowly, she raised her hand and pressed it to the front of her diaper. She struggled for about a minute until she was able to hit her clitoris in just the right spot.

Closing her eyes, Rocky leaned back and began rubbing faster. The diaper was a bit scratchy on her privates at first, but as her virginal lips moistened, the diaper became a bit softer and more pliable. A small moan escaped from her mouth. She bit down on the inside of her lip to stop herself from getting audible.

"Having fun?" Rocky yelped in surprise. Her face was as white as a ghost, as the bathroom stall was unlocked. Tina stepped out, grinning ear to ear.

Rocky stuttered, "H-How long w-were you...I w-was just...I-I wasn't...I...d-don't know what I'm doing." Tina's coy smile was driving her crazy. Her embarrassment was maxing out. She felt like she could start crying at any second. And yet, to her shock, she couldn't help but feel even more aroused with Tina staring down at her.

"Really?" Tina said coyly. She walked to the sink and began washing her hands. "Because it looks like you know exactly what you're doing."

Tina knew just what to say to make Rocky melt. The poor girl couldn't look any hornier, giving Tina flashbacks to her own first experience. "Though if you want, I could show you a few things."

Rocky knew she needed to refuse. She was at her place of work. It was already stupid of her to start masturbating in the first place, let alone to have some other girl join in on the fun. Yet, despite her reservations, she couldn't bring herself to say no. Bashfully, she nodded her head.

Taking Tina by the hand, Rocky was led over to one of the showers in the locker room. Tina took the detachable showerhead off the handle and started the shower, running the water down the underside of her arm.

"What are you doing?" asked Rocky.

"I'm making sure the water temperature is suitable," said Tina. She shut the water off and moved towards Rocky, pushing her back against the ceramic wall. "Don't want the baby girl to have an unpleasant first time."

Tina reached out and yanked the front of Rocky's diaper open just wide enough for the showerhead to squeeze in, making sure the showerhead was facing Rocky's sensitive spots. Tina then reached up and caressed Rocky's face. "You ready?"

Rocky could barely contain her excitement. She was lucky she was leaning against the wall, as her legs started to feel weak. 'Y-yes.'

Tina savored Rocky's anticipation, as she slowly reached towards the faucet, only to quickly crack it on to full force.

Rocky went cross-eyed. Her screams echoed throughout the changing room. The pressure of the water battering her pussy lips sent her mind into overdrive. She was also greeted by another sensation. She looked down, watching as her diaper diligently soaked up every last drop of water, swelling to ridiculous proportions.

It wasn't long before Tina turned the water back off. "W-why did you s-stop?!" said Rocky as her hips started to grind against the showerhead.

"Don't want to fill your diaper up too much...yet," Tina removed the showerhead and picked Rocky up off her feet. It was only at this moment that Rocky realized just how much stronger and bigger the intern was than her.

It was a short trip back to the changing mat, where Tina gingerly laid Rocky down on her back. "Now, I don't have my Magic Wand on me, so you'll just have to settle for my magic hands." Tina held up her digits, wiggling them with enthusiasm.

Tina began expertly messaging Rocky's diaper front. Her experience meant she knew just where to press and how much pressure to add.

Rocky was losing her mind to all of the pleasure she was feeling. Nothing in all her years had ever made her feel this way before. Her moans quickly turned to screams and she was powerless to stop them. The swollen diaper felt even better against her sex than the dry one

had. After all this time, she was finally starting to understand why her co-workers like this so much.

By the time Tina had finished with her, Rocky had lost count of how many orgasms she'd had. She collapsed onto the changing mat, too weak to do much else.

Tina wasted no time changing Rocky into a new diaper and standing up to make her exit. "Don't take too long to recover in here. I'm sure the boys are ready for your next test," she said as she unlocked the door and left.

Rocky laid on her back for a couple of minutes, her mind in a state of limbo. It was just a few hours ago that she was a dutiful businesswoman, working in her cubicle. Now, she was here, recovering from her sexual frenzy in the plushiest diapers that have ever existed. She was living out every diaper fetishist's dream.

And the worst part was...she was starting to like it.

TO BE CONTINUED...