

Test Dummy: Chapter 6

By: CrissieBaby

As Mark held up the remote, Rocky held her breath. She knew that there was nothing she could do. She was about to test the vibrator that had been so lovingly sewn into the diaper she was wearing, whether she wanted to or not.

“The vibration test begins in 3...”

She squeezed her eyes shut.

“...2...”

She dug her fingernails into the soft armrest.

“...1...”

She clenched her jaw.

“Start!”

Mark pressed the button and Rocky yelped in preparation. Much to her surprise, nothing happened. The others standing around had themselves a good chuckle at Rocky’s expense. Her blood began to boil.

“What the fuck?! Just fucking do it!” Rocky screamed, not wanting to be held in anticipation.

Mark grinned as he approached her again, “Mmm, so eager.” He reached around the back of the chair and pulled out a plastic tube. Carefully, Mark inserted the tube down the front of Rocky’s diaper and locked it into place so it wouldn’t fall out. “Don’t worry, it’ll start soon enough.”

Rocky was beyond confused at this point. She tilted her head back and tried to relax in the plush chair, which was not easy, given that her arms and legs were still restrained.

“Now, as I was saying, this little vibrator can reach up to 9,000 vibrations per minute.” Mark tossed the remote to Ted, who looked it over. “But, as I’m sure you’ve noticed, there is nothing on that remote that can change the intensity.”

Ted haphazardly set the remote down on the end of the table, with no one paying attention to just how much of it was dangling off the edge. “So then, how does it work?”

Mark walked over to his desk and picked up a second remote, that only contained a big red button. A sly grin crossed his face as he pressed it.

Suddenly, a rush of warm water came rushing into Rocky’s diaper through the tube. It wasn’t a lot, she just wasn’t ready.

bzzzzzzZZZZZ!

The little egg that sat dormant inside her thick padding started to shake at a dull pace. Her arms and legs began to twitch.

“With usage, of course! For every 1,000ml of liquid that is absorbed by the *Super Absorber XXX*, the internal vibrator increases intensity,” said Mark with way too much pep in his voice for Rocky’s liking. “How are you feeling, Rocky?”

Rocky stuck her tongue out at Mark. He then pressed the button again, sending more fluid into the thirsty nappy, and causing Rocky to shudder. “Please be serious Rocky, this is for science after all,” he said in a condescending tone.

Mark’s shit-eating grin made Rocky want to die. The entire facility had already gotten an earful of her exploitations earlier today. Now, they’d all get to witness just how horny Rocky was feeling firsthand. Still, she knew she needed to respond, “It’s s-s-strong. I definitely feel it...getting faster each time.”

Ted stood up proudly, “Looks to me like we have a successful product! Great work here everyone!” The small group of people all shook hands, with Ted taking his leave. Before he exited though, he stopped by where Rocky was sitting, “Thanks, Rocky. We owe you one.” He nodded at Rocky in approval and left the testing chamber.

Rocky felt surprisingly proud to receive praise from her boss.

Everyone was so excited that no one noticed the remote that controls the water was being pilfered. Without warning, the button was pressed again, sending more liquid into the already sloshing diaper.

At this point, the vibrations were becoming too much for Rocky to ignore. Her genitals sank deeper into moist padding, bringing the little egg even closer.

GLOORRRPP!

In an instant, Rocky went white as a ghost. She hadn’t needed to use the bathroom for *that* all day. Now, all of a sudden, she could feel her bowels churning and bubbling uncomfortably. She knew she needed to get out of this fast.

“Mark, I-”, Rocky was cut off by another unexpected rush of water.

A look of concern ran across Mark’s face. He looked around for the remote, but couldn’t find it. “Something’s gone wrong with the water system. We need to halt the test.” He bolted over to grab the remote to the vibrator but was just a second too late.

Tina, who was running over to help, tripped on one of the cables and slammed her head into the table, causing the remote to fall to the ground and shatter on impact. A few researchers ran over to check on the intern, discovering that she knocked herself unconscious.

Mark looked to the other researchers for help but found they were as clueless to the situation as he was. Without either remote, there was no way to stop the water and no way to stop the vibrator. Rocky was trapped.

Meanwhile, Rocky was starting to lose herself to the various sensations she was feeling. The pressure inside of her was mounting and the need to relieve herself in multiple ways was growing.

The water that was once pouring into her diaper in spurts was now slowly leaking consistently, causing the padding to swell up at an even pace around her hips. The vibrator was completely audible to the entire testing chamber, buzzing away with great force.

Rocky tried to muscle words out of her mouth, but the intense euphoria she was feeling was far too much to handle. All she could do was pant and moan as she pulled against her shackles.

Mark ran over to the chair and began undoing the restraints as fast as he could, hoping to rescue Rocky from the merciless pumper, while the others watched in a combination of both horror and amusement. He removed her arm cuffs and got to work quickly on her legs.

It didn't matter, though. The final nail in Rocky's coffin kicked in as a large gush of liquid pushed the vibrator up to its highest setting. She screamed in pleasure, with her bowels finally giving up their losing battle.

BLOOOOORRT!!!

Rocky's eyes practically shot out of her head as an uncontrollable torrent of thick, slimy goop escaped from her aching rectum, occurring simultaneously with a violent and powerful orgasm.

Mark had a front-row seat to the whole show, kneeling down by Rocky's feet to finish undoing her ankle restraints. He watched as the white balloon expanded with a rush of brown filling.

He froze in place, an enormous amount of guilt washing over him. He wanted Rocky to have a fun time today, not to torture her to the point of shitting herself.

However, Mark was beyond surprised by what he saw next.

With her arms no longer bound, Rocky shot her hands down between her legs and began to vigorously push the bloated nappy into her sex. Her butt squished back and forth as she grinded against her hands, spreading the nasty mess to the front and bringing on another climax not long after the first.

Lost in the moment, Rocky couldn't remember what was going on or where she was. Heck, she probably could remember who she was. All she could do was feed into the intoxicating aroma of roses and poop.

"AHHH! YES! MORE! PLEASE! MOOOOORE!!!"

The others standing around could do nothing but watch as Rocky mindlessly rubbed herself raw and deposited more and more of her own waste into the seat of her diaper.

Mark stood up, covering his mouth with his hand. "Rocky, are you-" He couldn't even finish his sentence before Rocky screamed again.

After an antagonizing few minutes, Rocky finally slumped back in the chair. The others rushed to her, but Mark held his hand up to stop them, "Stay back!"

Slowly, Mark knelt back down and undid the final leg restraint. But Rocky didn't move a muscle. She was fully passed out with a giant smile on her face as she panted heavily.

TO BE CONTINUED...