

Double Diaper Dare: Chapter 7

By: CrissieBaby

Codi's Diary: Entry 141 (Cont.)

As you may have guessed, my exploration into all things diapers didn't stop with preventing leaks. I previously mentioned that humans were the horniest species I'd come across. Turns out, that mentality can be quite infectious. After overhearing a couple detailing their upcoming bedroom plans while they perused a diaper store I frequented, I got curious about whether or not I could get the same satisfaction out of diapers that they seemed to have.

For nearly an entire month, I read everything I could get my hands on about the female sex. Unlike how I usually copied the forms of whatever I was transforming into, I got down to the nitty-gritty, gathering a full understanding of how a woman's genitals both looked and functioned. When I finally felt ready to test drive my fully-formed slit, the experience was as mindblowing as I had hoped it would be. It was like every inch of my body had taken on that feeling you get on your tongue when licking the negative end of a battery. No wonder humans were constantly thinking about sex. Nothing in the entire cosmos could rival that feeling. Unfortunately, by the time my first masturbation session was complete, my goo was all over the place as I reverted to my original goo-like form.

From that point onward, I made a point to maintain my genitalia. It took a considerable amount of effort but eventually, it became as natural to form a functional vagina as it was for the rest of my human form. The downside this posed was that I was almost constantly horny because of this, made worse by the fact that I was still nowhere confident enough to act on my impulses when it came to the idea of having sex with someone. So, for the time being, I stuck to learning everything she could about self-love, hoping that someday, I'd be able to break out of my sexual shell so to speak...

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Meeting new people had never been easy for Codi. Between bouncing around from place to place and her general social anxiety, she'd grown used to that fact. However, on the rare occasion of being introduced to someone, it would help if there wasn't a VIBRATOR HUMMING AWAY IN HER DIAPER! It was practically impossible to pay attention to what anyone was saying. All she could do was smile, nod along, and shoot Crissie a withering glare every twenty seconds or so.

"And so, long story short, Master and I stopped Hector and reset the timeline. That's why you don't remember anything," said Jane, bringing her summary of the Dreamcaster incident to a fitting conclusion, "But Crissie remembers, isn't that right?"

Snickering, Crissie nodded her head enthusiastically, saying, "Oh, yeah! I remember everything, including the part where we walked in on Miwth Webe-"

Crissie's words were cut short as Jane rushed over and put her hands over Crissie's mouth. "OH, she doesn't need to hear...that part," said Jane, her nervous laughter giving her anxiety away.

"What an...interesting story," said Rebecca, smiling as any adult would at a fantastical tale told by a toddler. She got up from her seat and walked over to where Jane was standing, placing her arms around her and pulling her into her bosom for a big hug, "Ya know, with all that creativity, you should really try writing some blushy stories of your own."

Whipping her head toward Crissie, Jane mouthed the words, "Don't you dare," hoping that the serious look on her face was enough to keep Crissie's mouth shut about her secret diaper writings. Unfortunately, she could already see the horns growing atop Crissie's head. She needed to get Rebecca out of here and fast. "U-Um, Miss Rebecca, can we go back to your office for that diaper change you promised?" she asked, aiming to cut this meet and greet short.

"Oh, sweetie, there's no need to be so shy. I can see from your friends' attire that they're probably used to seeing a cutie like you get her diaper changed," said Rebecca, sweeping Jane off of her feet and cradling the bashful Little in her arms, "I've got a great idea. Crissie, would you like to give me a hand?"

Looking back and forth between Crissie and Rebecca, Jane was already starting to regret bringing these two together. It was as if they were gorging themselves off each other's chaotically horny energies. "W-Wait, I didn't agree to-MMMF!" she said, cut off by the bulb of a pacifier being inserted into her mouth.

"Hush deary, the grown-ups are talking," said Rebecca, causing Jane to swoon. After months of easing herself into the wonderful world of ABDL, she knew exactly how to handle Littles like Jane. Moving to where Jane's patient lounge chair was stationed, she laid Jane down across the comfy seat before lowering the diaper bag from her shoulder and eagerly getting to work.

As Rebecca and Jane were occupied setting up an impromptu diaper change, Crissie took the moment to rotate behind Jane's desk where Codi was still seated. She stifled a chuckle, able to make out the faint buzzing sound coming out of Codi's diaper. "You're looking a little flushed, CodiBaby. Everything okay?" she asked sarcastically, "I could always ask Miss Rebecca to come over here and check your temperature. Rectally, of course."

Feeling spiteful thanks to Crissie's ceaseless taunts, Codi bit her tongue and refused to give the brat the attention she clearly wanted. It was bad enough to be this horny in front of two people she'd never met before. The teasing was just unnecessary at this point.

"The silent treatment, huh? Fine then, two can play at that game," said Crissie, folding her arms and mimicking Codi's facial expression. This amused her for about ten seconds before her leg began to bounce. She looked around the room, feeling her childish mind becoming

bored with the quiet game. In total, she didn't even last a full minute before breaking her silence, "You could always dare me to do something, ya know? Don't you want to get even with me?"

Holding herself back from cracking a smile, Codi knew that what she was doing now was more devastating to Crissie than any embarrassing dare that she could formulate in her head.

"Crissie! Codi!" shouted Rebecca in a sing-songy tone, "Baby Jane is ready for changies!"

By this point, Crissie's leg was shaking harder than most earthquakes. She looked back and forth frantically between Jane's changing area and Codi's stoic expression, knowing that she'd be giving Codi a spiritual victory if she walked away now. Sadly, her compulsive need for excitement eventually won out over her resolve, "Ugh! Fine, you can just sit here and be Little Miss Boring Pants while I go have fun with Rebecca and Jane!"

If Codi's mind were connected to a loudspeaker, Jane's office would be filled with maniacal laughter. It didn't matter that she was verging dangerously close to an orgasm. Watching Crissie stomp away in defeat made it all worth it.

Kneeling down next to Rebecca, Crissie's eyes lit up as she watched the freshman caretaker peel back the tapes of Jane's incredibly soggy diaper. It took all of the restraint she had to resist pressing her hand into the tantalizingly squishy padding. "Dang, Jane! You really put your pamps to good use," she said, giggling as Jane hid her crimson cheeks behind her hands.

As Rebecca scooted the used diaper out from under Jane's booty, Crissie was quick to fold it up and tape it shut, holding the finished product up like a football for Jane to see. "See how yellow and mooshy it is? What a proud bab you must be," she teased before setting the tightly-wrapped present down and returning to Rebecca's side.

"Y-You're the one who likes being taped into a soggy diaper all day," exclaimed Jane, attempting to shift the blushy attention from herself to Crissie. Her efforts were fruitless, though, as she was far too squirmy to pull off sounding intimidating. As mortifying as it was to have both Mommy Sarah and Miss Rebecca standing over her during a change, it was somehow even worse when another Little got involved. Especially a bratty, teasing Little like Crissie. Her kitten burned with sexual frustration as she held back grinding her hips against Rebecca's hand, which was thoroughly wiping around her lower lips.

Meanwhile, Jane wasn't the only one getting her rocks off. Looming in the background, Codi kept a close eye on Crissie and the others as she sank down in her seat and placed her hand on the most sensitive area of her diaper. Her arousal had become too much for her to bear and with the display that Jane was putting on, she could no longer resist the temptation to play with herself. So long as she stayed quiet and didn't let Crissie find out, she had more than earned herself a period of private reflection.

Curling her hand around the front of her diaper, Codi nudged the vibrator so that it was nuzzled up against her clit. The moment the egg made direct contact with her kitten, she was forced to cover her mouth with her hand to prevent herself from letting out a satisfied moan.

She'd never admit it but it felt so good to do something so naughty with three people a mere fifteen feet away from her. The idea that they might catch her masturbating at any time added an extra bit of spice to the eroticism of it all.

"Crissie, would you like to do the honors?" said Rebecca, handing the bottle of baby powder over to Crissie. The devious Little happily accepted the task as she proceeded to shower Jane's pelvis in a flurry of talcum.

If they were already at the powdering stage of Jane's change, Codi knew that her window to climax was closing quickly. "Fuck it," she muttered to herself as she reached her hand inside her diaper, doing her best to keep it from crinkling too loudly. A shiver ran down her spine as her fingers brushed against her sopping slit. Using her middle and point fingers, she shoved the egg in between her vaginal lips while she circled her clitoris with her thumb, creating the perfect storm of pleasure. She closed her eyes and opened her mouth to let out a silent, lustful breath, feeling herself pass the point of no return.

"Whatcha doin'?"

Codi's eyes shot open to find Crissie sitting across from her with her head in her hands as she leaned across the desk. The knowing, devilish smirk she had on was like a dagger right in the heart of Codi's soul. Sadly, it was too late to turn back. Her body convulsed and quivered as she came right in front of Crissie, producing the tiniest of moans.

"Daww, well aren't you just the cutest thing? No matter how big you try to act, that's all it ever is. An act," said Crissie, savoring every second of Codi's erotic expressions. Sitting up, she gestured over to where Rebecca and Jane were stationed, with Jane sitting in Rebecca's lap, "She asked if either of us wanted a change as well. I'm still good for now but you could definitely use a fresh diapee after getting all squirty in that one."

Recognizing that Crissie was about to sentence her to even greater humiliation, Codi knew she needed to act fast before the situation got worse. Glancing back over at Jane and Rebecca, she racked her brain trying to think up at least a half-decent dare to distract Crissie with. It didn't have to be amazing, just time-consuming. That's when a truly sinister plot entered her head. With no time to reconsider, she blurted out Crissie's next dare, "I Double Diaper Dare you to go sit in Rebecca's lap and mess yourself while you exclaim how horny pooping your diaper makes you."

Crissie's reaction was instantaneous as the boastful expression quickly faded into one of anxiety. Would Rebecca even be okay with her doing that? She followed Codi's eyes over to Rebecca and Jane, realizing that in order to complete her dare, she was going to have to cross some personal boundaries.

TO BE CONTINUED...