

“Oh, that ramen was simply delicious~!”

Hinata patted her full belly as she walked through the door, closing it behind her, taking a look back at her even fuller diaper sagging between her legs. Even with her pants, Hinata’s diaper juttred out from the sheer bulk. Giggling as she grabbed her messy diaper, feeling the warm mush on her tush, Hinata headed to her living room to see how her Baby Slave was doing.

Squatting down on the floor, Hinata smirked as she watched Sakura groan in misery, clutching her stomach as a cold sweat ran down her brow. Sakura’s thickly diapered rump stuck up as the pink-haired Baby Slave continued to squirm, not noticing her master had arrived home.

“I take it my poor little Baby Slave has to fill her diapers, huh~?” Hinata asked, alerting Sakura to her presence.

Sakura immediately shot up, scrambling over to Hinata in a sort of relief, “Oh thank goodness, Hinata, please, I can’t take it anymore! You have to remove this—“

Sakura was quickly cut off, as Hinata placed her hand firmly on her head, “Baby Slave, who gave you permission to walk, hmm?”

Before she could hear a response, Hinata pushed Sakura back on the ground, right on her padded rear. Loudly groaning, Sakura shuffled to her knees and continued her begging, “Forgive me...*Mommy*, but you have to let me go! My stomach, it feels like it’s gonna burst!”

Sakura’s belly gurgled, bulging even larger than Hinata’s. She gritted her teeth as she curled up, trying her best to power through the intense buildup.

“Oh, it’s barely been a day, Sakura, and you’re telling me you can’t hold it like a big girl?” Hinata asked, reaching down and grabbing Sakura’s clean diaper, rubbing in the sealing tag stuck over it, “But I guess a Baby Slave such as yourself can’t go too long without a messy diaper, huh?”

Sakura winced as Hinata started squeezing her diaper. Any added pressure to her body was a torment for her. The first few hours weren’t bad at all. Hinata had strapped Sakura into a highchair and proceeded to feed her jar after jar of disgusting baby food. Once her owner had emptied every last jar, she slapped on that accursed sealing tag and informed Sakura she would have to wait to fill her diapers until later. Sakura at first welcomed the notion of staying in a clean diaper for a change, but as the hours passed, Sakura quickly discovered the downsides to not being able to go, pushed to the absolute breaking point she currently dwells in.

“Baby Slave, be a dear and remove Mommy’s pants, she needs as much room as possible for her diaper.” Hinata ordered, as a soft toot escaped from her rear.

Grimacing, Sakura slowly, but begrudgingly, crawled behind Hinata and did her best to tug down the pants over the massively full diaper taped around her Mommy's waist. But after a few good tugs, Sakura felt she wasn't going to be able to achieve her goal. But it wouldn't matter, for at that moment, Hinata's stomach began to gurgle and grunted as her diaper began to fill again. However, as Sakura continued to try and tug the pants down, despite the disgusting ritual taking place, she paused as she watched the seam in Hinata's pants slowly split apart, and it one final push, exploded out of the purple attire, right into Sakura's face.

Hinata sighed, using some effort to push that out, but as she felt more was on the way, a sly smirk crept along her face, "Naughty Baby Slave, you didn't follow Mommy's orders! You need a punishment~!"

Hinata reached around and pushed Sakura's head into her diapered butt, holding her steady as she grunted and squatted down for her next messing. Sakura screams were muffled as Hinata produced a loud fart, knowing she was about to endure much worse as she tried to break free of Hinata's iron clad hold. Hinata pushed and filled her diapers even more, making sure Sakura would get every whiff of it. Smothering her face even more as the bulk enveloped it, Sakura's muffled screams grew softer, not only due to the sheer size preventing anything louder, but simply giving up and resisting.

Hinata looked down at her diaper, seeing the front of it expand due to her Baby Slave's face directing the mess from there. Getting quite hot and bothered by such action, Hinata began grinding her messy rump against Sakura's face as she worked her way to a mighty strong orgasm, pressing her other hand down on the front of her diaper as she shivered with utter pleasure.

Sighing with relief as she finished messing and squirting, Hinata rubbed her belly, still a bit pudgy from her earlier meal. Releasing Sakura, she turned to see the Baby Slave plop down in exhaust, face red from a lack of air, and utter humiliation.

Hinata pulled her pants off entirely and tossed them aside, walking around Sakura as she knelt down and patted her Baby Slave's diaper, "I'm sure you would love some of that, huh? Do you wanna fill your diaper up for Mommy?"

Sakura meekly nodded, "Y-yes Mommy, please!" She softly whimpered.

"Well, if you insist~" Hinata replied, ripping off the sealing tag from Sakura's diaper.

Sakura went wide-eyed as her stomach began to gurgle, preparing to empty out in the awaiting diaper. Shifting into a more suitable position, the Baby Slave raised her bottom in the air as she shook with anticipation, short breaths turning into loud moans as she unloaded everything into her diapers, "AaaaaaAAHHHHHHH! Oh **GOD!**" Sakura screamed, unable to handle the sheer size of the mess filling her diaper.

Hinata smirked as she watched Sakura's humiliating act unfold, listening as

Sakura's moans turn from endurance to enjoyment, finally freeing her insides, "Oh, enjoying filling your diapers that much, huh? Well let's keep it going."

Sakura was just about finishing up her messing when she felt Hinata give her mush tush a firm smack, realizing she had placed another seal on her diaper. Panicking as she turned to look, she looked back to Hinata, who lifted up her shirt and placed a seal on her own full belly. Sakura froze as she resumed her earlier position and began to fill her diapers even more, squealing with every grunt and groan.

"I hope you don't mind, I just broke my record of 46 ramen bowls, and I knew my diaper wouldn't hold up. And since you were just enjoying filling your diapers up so much, I thought I'd just transfer the rest of it over to you~!" Hinata explained, rubbing Sakura's expanding diaper. Sakura couldn't even work in a complaint as she took on Hinata's bowels for her own.

"My! You're still going? I guess I'm quite the eater, huh?" Hinata chuckled, patting her down slimmed down belly, "Well you keep on filling those diapers much as you like, and I'll get you ready for bed~!"

Hinata gave one final pat on Sakura's diaper as she walked off to prepare for bed. Sakura groaned in misery yet again, hoping this ordeal would end, not even caring she was about to get an early bedtime. Yet as a loud fart erupted from her diaper, she knew she wasn't going to let up anytime soon.

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