

Test Dummy: Chapter 7

By: CrissieBaby

Light filtered through Rocky's slowly opening eyes as she returned to consciousness. She tried to lift herself up but found she was far too weak and exhausted to move more than a couple of inches.

She did her best to tilt her head, seeing that she was laying in a cot. She held her breath and searched around under the blanket, ready to be greeted by another *Super Absorber*. However, she discovered that she was no longer wearing a diaper at all. Someone must've changed her back into her work clothes.

Her eyes scanned around the room, eventually happening upon Mark, who had fallen asleep in a chair next to the cot. She meekly reached over and shook Mark's knee until he woke up with a loud snore.

"Hey," muttered Rocky, not finding a lot of power in her voice.

Mark sat up, happy to see that Rocky was doing better. "Hey, how are you feeling?" He smiled warmly.

Rocky stretched her aching limbs, "I feel like I was hit by a truck."

The pair laughed, as Mark helped Rocky sit up in her cot, "Want some water?"

Rocky nodded her head, sending Mark off. Now alone, Rocky squeezed her thighs together, feeling relieved to no longer have such bulky padding between her legs...at least she told herself she felt relieved. In actuality, even if Rocky wouldn't recognize it as the truth, she found herself missing the comfort and sexual heat she got when she was diapered up.

That's when Rocky saw it. An unopened package of *Super Absorber 3000's* was positioned on the counter across from her, beckoning her. She turned her head away from them. She wasn't like the others. Her sex life was normal. She was an adult. She didn't need diapers to get off, no matter how good it felt.

All those thoughts couldn't stop the diapers from calling to her in the back of her mind. She turned back, staring at the package and wanting nothing more than to tear into it. She was so focused on the diapers that she didn't even notice that Mark returned.

Mark stood in the doorway, entertained by Rocky's obvious internal struggle. He knocked on the open door, resulting in Rocky nearly jumping out of her seat. "Sorry to startle you. I've got your water."

"Yes! Thank you." Rocky accepted the water graciously and gulped it down in record time.

What followed was an incredibly awkward silence, with neither Mark nor Rocky knowing quite how to break it.

Eventually, it was Mark that caved, "So...do you...wanna talk about what happened?"

Rocky sat motionlessly. She wanted to talk about it. No, she REALLY wanted to talk about it, but her internalized shame kept her from her biggest questions. "I don't even know what to say. It's all...kind of a blur."

Mark chuckled at Rocky, "Well, I might be able to clear up a few things. As it turns out, we had a little saboteur on that last test."

Rocky looked at Mark puzzled, "A saboteur?"

"Mhm. Looks like your changing buddy had some grand ideas," Mark said, making sure it was no guess as to who it was.

"TINA?!" Rocky was in complete shock.

Mark nodded his head with a sly grin, "I'm honestly a bit impressed. She snatched the water remote. She pretended to trip and dove headfirst into the table to break the vibrator remote. Fuck, she even feigned being unconscious to better sell it."

Rocky's eyes went wide, surprised that someone she'd trust so much earlier could betray her like that.

"That's not even the worst of it. Apparently, during your last diaper change, she snuck in a little present." Rocky looked genuinely dumbfounded by Mark's statement. He laughed, amused by her confusion. "Okay, seriously though, how in the hell did you not notice her sliding a suppository up your butt?"

Rocky's cheeks lit up brighter than a Christmas tree. "OH MY GOD! THAT'S WHY SHE BLUE BALLED ME?!"

The words escaped Rocky's mouth before she could stop them. Mark broke down in hysterics, struggling to even breathe.

Rocky furrowed her brow, "Yeah, yeah, laugh it up." She tried to keep a straight face, but couldn't keep it up, joining Mark in cackling at her own stupidity.

Mark calmed himself down, "Not to ruin the mood, but I do need to know if you'd like to file a report against Tina. This would absolutely qualify as sexual harassment."

Rocky didn't take long to respond, "No, I don't want to ruin her job here. She was really sweet to me all day and...I maybe kinda sorta...accidentally encouraged her."

"What? You told her you wanted to shit yourself?" Mark teased, only to watch as Rocky's confidence slide backward from his jab. "No. Fucking. Way. You totally wanted to shit yourself!"

"NO!" Rocky stood up on unsteady legs, slapping her hand on the nearby counter to keep herself from falling. "It's just...she asked me about it and I should've just shot the idea down outright."

"But you didn't." Mark's words rang in Rocky's ear. Her cheeks burned bright with embarrassment. She sat back down, setting her head in her hands.

Mark walked up to her, handing her all the waivers that she signed, "Alright, I'm gonna let you off the hook. Flip to page 7."

Slightly confused, Rocky did as Mark instructed and went to the seventh page. Written in bold, black letters were the words, "Warning: the *Super Absorber 3000*[™] is designed to produce

scents that will stimulate the wearer with aphrodisiacs. Additionally, the aphrodisiac can become more potent when combined with urine or feces.”

THE ROSES!! Rocky’s eyes widened with realization, “Wait, so…” She looked to Mark, who nodded his head with a proud smirk. She furrowed her eyebrows. “Then why didn’t you tell me!?”

Mark took the waivers back and placed them in a folder. “Excuse you. Everything you needed to know was in here,” said Mark, waving the folder in Rocky’s face. “We even had nose plugs ready, in case you said it was too much.”

Rocky crossed her arms, pouting like a child. She turned away from Mark, too upset to say anything else.

“Hey, come on. I know it probably doesn’t matter to you at the moment, but you proved something very important today during those tests,” Mark said encouragingly.

Rocky rotated back slightly, still not looking directly at her colleague, “What do you mean?”

Mark stood up and knelt down in front of Rocky’s chair. Now she had no choice but to look at him as he addressed her, “You proved just how powerful that aphrodisiac is. That even someone like you, who has zero interest in diapers as a fetish, would still be powerless to control themselves.”

While Rocky wouldn’t show it, she did feel a little proud of how instrumental Mark was making her feel about everything that went on today. They quite literally couldn’t have done this without her.

“Plus, it let us know that we definitely need to do a few more tests on that aphrodisiac. Based on Tina’s debrief, we’re pretty confident that it was affecting her too, even though she wasn’t wearing one.” Mark said as he stood up and walked towards the door, motioning for Rocky to follow. To his surprise, she stayed still. “Come on, Rocky. Let’s get out of here. I know for a fact that you’ve had a long ass day.”

Rocky clenched her fists. Her thighs wiggled as she remembered all of the feelings she felt earlier today. There was something she really wanted to confess, but she was afraid to. She opened her mouth to speak, before closing it quickly to prevent herself from saying something stupid.

Mark, however, had seen this look before. Instead of a cheeky grin or a snarky comment, he knew that right now, he needed to be gentle, “Hey Rocky, is there something you want to tell me?” He sat down next to Rocky again and placed his hand on her back lightly, but encouragingly.

Rocky took a deep, wavering breath, as a battle of want versus need dominated her brain. Finally, she bit her tongue and ripped off the band-aid, “What if I-” Her voice petered out. She just couldn’t bring herself to finish the sentence.

Mark didn’t want to put words in Rocky’s mouth, but seeing how much she was struggling forced him to act, “What if you like diapers now?”

TO BE CONTINUED...