

Tina's Punishment (A Test Dummy Spin-Off)

By: CrissieBaby

“Hey Tina, do you got a minute?”

Tina was sitting at her desk, sifting through a mountain of paperwork when Mark unexpectedly paid her a visit. Truth be told, Tina was more than happy to take her eyes off of work for a second, even if she had a feeling that this wouldn't be the most pleasant conversation. “Sure, Mark. I-is this about the prank on Rocky? B-because I know what I did crossed a line. I was just goofing around and Rocky seemed to be enjoying it and-”

Mark started laughing at Tina's uncharacteristically panicked tone. “Calm down, Tina. I'm not here to scold you. I'm sure Ted's already given you an earful anyway.”

Tina relaxed her shoulders, relieved that she wouldn't be receiving any more lectures for her “misdeeds.” Honestly, she found the whole thing pretty laughable. All she had to do was pretend to be really apologetic and act all well-meaning and junk. Everyone seemed to be buying it too. No leave of absence, no cut to her hours.

In fact, apparently Rocky had personally requested that Tina keep diapering her, so it wasn't like she did anything to her that Rocky didn't want to happen anyway. They should all be thanking her, especially Rocky.

“I wanted to ask a favor of you,” Mark got in close and whispered, signaling his eyes towards Rocky, who was sitting not too far away.

Tina realized that whatever Mark had to say to her was a secret, “Whatcha got for me?”

“For the past few nights, Rocky's been staying at my house in the nursery. You were at the party I held a few months ago, yeah?”

Tina nodded to Mark. That party was a blast. Rocky was so lucky that she had personal use of the nursery that Mark built by hand.

“Great! So you already know where my place is. I was wondering if you'd be willing to come over this weekend and have a playdate, slash sleepover, with Rocky. Maybe break her out of her shell a little. I know you usually like to play as the caretaker, so it might be a little outside of your comfort zone, but-”

“Say no more,” Tina said, a big smile painted on her face, “It's been a while since I've gotten to be baby. Plus, I can't wait to tease Rocky until her nose bleeds.”

Mark and Tina chuckled quietly with each other like a pair of villains. They fist-bumped and Mark headed back to his desk.

Rocky had experienced having a daddy look after her. Now she'd get to experience the full wrath of a bratty big sister.

DING DONG BING BONG DING DONG BING BONG

Tina's repeatedly pressed the doorbell, giggling all the while. She stood on Mark's front porch, dressed in a large trench coat. However, lurking just beneath that coat was Tina's favorite little outfit: a ballet leotard with a poofy skirt that did nothing to hide the Super Absorber 3000 that Mark had left at her desk after lunch. Looks like it wouldn't just be Rocky getting to have fun tonight.

Mark opened the door and gave Tina a warm smile. Tina, meanwhile, was already getting into her act, continuing to ring the doorbell as Mark placed his hands on his hips and shook his head in mocking disapproval. He wrapped his arms around Tina's waist and carried her inside.

"WEEEEEE!" Tina yelled as Mark zoomed her over to his fabulous nursery. It was truly a little's paradise. A room filled with custom-made adult baby furniture, from a large queen-sized crib with a water bed mattress that made it extra hard to crawl around on, to the pink and purple rocking horse with a built-in vibrating seat. She'd witnessed it in action at Mark's party. Margrette got a little too lit and started grinding on it for almost an hour. She and Margrette clearly needed to hang out more.

In the center of the room was the supposed star of the show. Surrounded by a wide pile of stuffed animals was Rocky, who was lost in an imaginary world with her plushie friends. "And den they jump inside da portal and kaploosh! Dey escape jus in timb!"

"Hey, Rocky! I found this little cutie on our doorstep. You should invite her to play," Mark said as he removed Tina's overcoat, unveiling her bright pink tutu. Rocky blushed and hid behind some stuffed animals.

Wasting no time and feeling the best way to learn how to swim is to dive in headfirst, Tina picked up a dinosaur stuffed animal and crashed into the two stuffies that Rocky was holding "Uh oh! Da dinosaur is attacking da portal!"

Rocky fell backward into the pile of stuffed animals with Tina flopping on top of her. The pair couldn't help but fall into a fit of childish laughter.

Mark stood by for an hour, watching his two darling littles play with each other using nothing more than their imaginations and some random toys that happen to be lying nearby.

Mark couldn't lie, Tina was a great playmate and Rocky did need someone to help her out of her shell. He'd tried to interact with her while she was playing, but she always seemed so intimidated. So having someone around to be her big sister and play with her at her level was definitely giving Rocky's little side a confidence boost.

However, Mark and Rocky both knew that playtime was nearing its end when Mark carried over a pair of bottles for the two girls to drink.

Tina quickly grabbed hers and greedily drank it down. She secretly loved the taste of formula, so there was no hesitation. Even better was the fact that this formula was some of the best she'd ever tasted. She'd have to ask Mark the brand he uses before the end of the night.

As she sucked down the last of her creamy liquid, she let out a bold belch that shook the entire room. The trio all laughed as Tina got a little bashful at her impressive feat.

“Dis tastes so good! Wad kind is it?” asked Tina as she laid back, feeling comfortably full. She closed her eyes, feeling the weight of her body relax.

“Oh, that’s just the latest in CrissBaby technologies. A formula that sedates the body, making it as weak as a newborn infant. Truly the best way to get into the little mindset,” said Mark, with an evil grin growing on his face.

Tina’s eyes shot open. D-did he just say that she drank a sedative? She craned her head up, finding that her limbs just wouldn’t do what she told them to anymore. However, one look at Rocky’s cheeky smile told Tina all she needed to know. This was a setup!

“Waddid ya do ta me?” asked Tina, her baby talk no longer a controllable affect.

Mark stood over Tina as he bent down and scooped her up, carrying her over to a large, pink and blue changing table, “Because I don’t think someone was being sincere with their apology. I think that a certain naughty, little brat needs to be taught a lesson.”

Tina gulped. This was bad. There were a countless number of punishment devices that Mark could use on her. Part of her was feeling terrified at the reality of being so helpless. She was a domme. A caregiver. Someone who got off on teasing and forcing littles to submit to her. This was all wrong!

Still, another part of herself was insanely horny right now. Very few AB’s got the chance to experience the true powerlessness that she was feeling right now. Mark could literally do anything to her, and that thought was making her grow wet with excitement.

Wait...wet?! She needed to keep herself in check. She knew what a squirter she was when she climaxed. If she got to turned on and came in her diaper, the vibrations would probably kick on and it would be a never-ending cycle. No wonder Mark had wanted her to wear the Super Absorber. How could she not have seen such an obvious trap?!

She stopped breathing in through her nose, wanting to breathe in as few of the rose-scented pheromones that had been baked into the lining of her enormous padding as possible.

Tina lifted her hand in front of herself as she laid on the changing table, completely vulnerable. She watched as her movements seemed almost delayed. She’d taken some heavy drugs in college, but she couldn’t recall anything that felt so mind-numbing, and yet, so calming. It was as if her brain was really becoming more and more infantile.

Mark untapped Tina from her diaper and rolled her onto her side. Tina didn’t know what Mark was up to, but she wasn’t about to fight it. So far, the only lesson Mark was teaching her was how to have the best high ever.

That all changed the moment that Tina felt a cool, slimy tube enter her rectum. She knew instantly what it was. She’d given enemas to several littles before, but she’d never received one. Even though Tina appeared super confident, she’d never been able to poop in her diaper. She’d only ever peed in one. It wasn’t that she didn’t to, it’s was just that she couldn’t give over her

stupid mental hurdle. The last time she tried, she took a laxative to make it so that she didn't have to push so hard. She ended up chickening out and using the toilet.

There would be no chickening out of this if that water started to flow. She wiggled and groaned, trying to signal Mark that this was just too much. She didn't want to have her first diaper messing be from an enema, much less in front of other people. "Waid, I'm nod weady ta-"

Tina's words were cut off as a pacifier was pushed between her lips and tied to her head so she couldn't spit it out. This was bad! Now she had no choice but to breathe in the aphrodisiac produced by the rosey-smelling diaper. Panicked, she looked over at the tube, seeing the ominously still water and knowing that soon, it would be inside of her. It was all so overwhelming, which only added to Tina's ever-growing arousal.

"Rocky, come on over here." With a stuffed tiger in hand, Rocky obeyed her Daddy and crawled over. Mark smiled and lifted her up onto the large changing table so that she was sitting on the edge.

"You see this," Mark held up the on and off switch for the enema tube, "This is a special toy. Anytime you turn it on, it'll make your big sis, Tina, feel extra happy. You can't leave it on for too long, though, or she might get a bit uncomfortable. Go ahead and give it a try!"

Rocky looked over at Tina, who stared at her diapered rival with pleading eyes, shaking her head no. Smiling brightly, Rocky flipped the switch on and the laws of physics carried the water inside of Tina. She groaned into her paci, which Rocky mistook for pleasure.

Remembering what Mark had said, Rocky switch the tube off after having it on for only a few seconds.

As the water settled into place within Tina's bowels and intestines, she was greeted by another wave of room temperature water invading her feeble body. The process repeated itself nearly a dozen times, Rocky's giggling getting louder with each flip of the switch. Finally, the bag was fully empty, and Mark took the switch back and set his baby girl back within the cuddly confines of her stuffed friends. He then marched over to Tina and plucked the hose out of her anus with noisy *SLURP!* Tina cringed as her bumhole felt a bit of relief, even if it was only momentary.

Tina was rolled back onto the diaper and quickly taped up snugly. The water within her guts sloshed and rippled like crazy; an odd and slightly unpleasant new sensation for the poor intern. She was then abruptly lifted into the air and cradled within Mark's big arms.

Since she'd never seen herself as a little, she'd never taken notice of just how tall and imposing Mark actually was. It wasn't really her thing, but she did see the appeal.

Before Tina could tell what was happening, Mark had her saddled up onto the large rocking horse, the last place Tina wanted to be right now. She could feel a losing battle welling up inside her. She knew it was futile to resist, but that didn't stop her from trying. Her arms and legs were secured to the cruel device

Deviously, Mark walked over the TV in the nursery and flipped it on to one of Rocky's least favorite channels: the local news. He then pulled out a very special remote and handed it

to his very special little girl. "I think this is the right remote. Find something you want to watch, Pebbles."

Rocky blushed at Mark's use of her adorable pet name, "You nod suppose ta call me dat in fwont of otters!" She scrunched up her face like a pouty child. Mark proceeded to defuse her frowny face with a mess of kisses planted on her cheeks, nose, lips, and forehead until Rocky was nothing more than a burbling mess.

Satisfied with his darling little's state of mind, Mark stood up and exited towards the kitchen, "Try not to have too much fun while I'm gone."

Tina wanted to barf at how mushy their platonic interaction was. It was as if the love birds had forgotten she was even here. However, as she looked at Rocky, who was staring down at the remote with a vicious smile, she knew that there was no way that the girl she was teasing and torturing only a few days ago didn't know which remote that was.

Rocky pointed the remote at the TV and pressed several buttons, "I wanna wad-cha Oww House!" The TV did nothing in response. However, over in the corner of the nursery, the remote was certainly setting off other reactions.

Tina pulled against the seat she'd been strapped down to, trying to hover herself off of the rocking horse's vibrating seat. Unfortunately, her weakened muscles combined with the instability of the horse made that feat impossible. She was forced to plant herself down.

On the floor, Rocky pretended like she didn't know what was going on, pressing more buttons to make the TV react, "Id naud workin!" For Tina, this meant not only increased vibration but the newest feature that Mark had installed. The horse began to shift back and forth beneath Tina like one of those kiddie rides you'd see in a mall.

Tina was now forced to buck back and forth on the vibrating seat. She gripped the handles and held on for dear life. Her pussy was practically gushing by this point. This whole experience was pressing so many of her taboo buttons that she just couldn't take it anymore. Her body squirted a hardy amount of cum into the seat of her diaper, causing her diaper to join in on the vibration party.

The newly added, and even more intimate buzzing that was produced by the Super Absorber melted Tina's mind like nothing ever had before. "So this...is what...Rocky felt like," thought Tina.

Rocky couldn't help but giggle at Tina's predicament. She'd stopped pretending to control the TV and was now maniacally pointed the remote directly at the rocking horse as she made more and more selections. "Big sis looks weawwy happy!"

Tina was helpless to interfere with Rocky's selections as she was tossed around on the horse as if it were a bull ride. The constant shaking was doing a number on her bowels. The aching was becoming unbearable, and she knew that if she came one more time, she'd likely lose all control.

As if Rocky could read her mind, she pushed the dial for the seat all the way up to its highest setting. Tina bellowed out a muffled scream from underneath the pacifier as she kicked her legs. It was all over but the crying.

BLAAAAAARRRT!!

All at once, Tina gasped as she was hit with eruptions from both of her lower orifices. From out of her vagina came a flood of ejaculate, while her butt simultaneously lost its will to fight and unleashed wave after wave of never-ending liquidy poop. The combination of both instantly pushed the Super Absorber's vibrator up to its highest setting.

Tina pushed tried to push herself up from the seat, but a sudden movement caused by Rocky made her fall onto her loaded diaper, squashing the mushy mess beneath her tight, round bottom.

And it felt...amazing. Tina had never felt such a rush before in her life. With her mind now fully broken, Tina furiously grinded herself against the rocking horse. What had she been so hesitant about? This was the greatest feeling in the world.

If Tina could see herself rationally at this moment, she would be mortified at her infantile actions. But at the present, she was so lost within the crashing waves of pleasure that she couldn't even process an adult part of herself. All she knew, all she could think about, was cumming and filling her diaper.

SPLUUUURCH!!

Tina leaned forward and pushed out more of her waste into the greedily expanding diaper, further caking her bum bum in the smelly, watery muck.

It was at this point that Mark walked in, mockingly plugging his nose, "Wowzer, smells like someone had a BIG accident." Feigning ignorance, Mark slowly walked over to Rocky and pulled on the back of her diaper. "Look like I have squeaky clean little angle over here," he elated as he patted Rocky on the head. The cutesy, tiny girl couldn't help but swoon at the fatherly gesture.

Standing up straight, Mark turned to face the dramatic mess that was Tina, who wasn't even grunting or screaming anymore. Her eyes were glazed over. All she could do was take in short, shallow breaths, moaning deeply behind her dummy.

Feeling like she'd had enough, Mark pressed a large button on a box connected to the rocking horse, powering it down.

Tina slumped forward, fully spend. Her butt was still audibly buzzing and judging from the fact that the remote to the diaper was nowhere to be seen, she'd be stuck in a pleasurable purgatory until Mark was ready to let her out.

Mark undid the straps that held Tina to the horse and picked her up, ferrying her over to the massive crib and setting her in the center of the mattress.

If Tina had been more aware of her surroundings, she might've noticed that she was in the center of a large, fleece blanket. Slowly, Mark wrapped a corner of the blanket around Tina and rolled her towards him, swaddling her up from head to toe.

Tina wiggled within her cozy confines. She was swaddled so tightly that she couldn't move an inch. The tightness of the blanket also pushed her buzzing diaper closer to her sex, further stimulating her empty, horny mind, while also pressing her fudgy accident against her.

Placed back in the center of the dreamy waterbed, Mark lifted up the bars of the crib, locking Tina inside. She squirmed from within the blanket, trying to find even a slight reprieve from the pleasure she was feeling, but the waterbed made that impossible, countering every move she made. She could do nothing but lay there in babified bliss.

Mark picked up Rocky from the floor. She clung to her Daddy's upper body, yawning as she leaned over his shoulder. "You've had a long day of playing. How about you sleep with Daddy tonight? Does that sound good?"

Rocky's ears perked up and she nodded very enthusiastically. Mark chuckled as he walked towards the door and shut off the light switch. The only light in the room was emitted from a dull night light in the corner of the room.

"Pleasant dreams, Tina. I hope you've learned a valuable lesson."

And with those remarks, Mark shut the door, leaving Tina all alone. Not that she cared, or even heard a single word he said.

BLOOOOOOORRRRTT!!!

"MMMMMMMMFFFF!!!"

"Cummies! Stinkies! Must make more cummies and stinkies!" Tina thought as she expelled even more of her own cum and poop, further ripening her diaper. She'd worry about the aftermath and her revenge tomorrow. Tonight was for pleasure and self-exploration.

In the recesses of her mind, Tina hoped that Rocky and Mark enjoyed their little scheme because she'd be damned if she was going to take this level of humiliation lying down.

THE END.