

## A Side Project

### Chapter One

Jenny looked over at her slightly frazzled roommate. Rebecca was looking through her monthly bills, trying to decide what services she could cut. The curvy young woman was a few years older than Jenny though she looked in her early thirties even if she was only twenty-four. Wearing a light pink blouse and stretch pants, she looked like almost any other adult just struggling to get by. Running her finger through her dark brunette bangs, Rebecca let out a frustrated sigh. "I can't pick. I use all of these," she said in exasperation, trying to decide what services to drop.

Jenny was the more waif-like of the two and, unlike Rebecca, looked far younger than she was. Were it not for her shapely rear and larger breasts, Jenny would easily be mistaken for a teenager. Still, the twenty-one-year-old college junior and creative technologies major had that classic girl-next-door look and honey blond hair that drove most men and some women to distraction. Not that she was into guys, but no one, not even Rebecca, knew that. Still, wearing a knee-length red skirt and matching t-shirt with their university logo on it, it was easy to tell she was a student.

Peering over Rebecca's shoulder and catching a glance down Rebecca's voluminous cleavage, Jenny looked at the total sum. "That's about a hundred a month in entertainment expenses. Another two hundred and fifty in delivery. So, you need about four hundred to cover it with some wiggle room."

Rebecca huffed. "How do you make it by so easily? Do you have a sugar daddy hidden somewhere?"

"You'd have heard about him by now if I did," Jenny said before giggling. "And I have a part-time job. Where do you think I am most Fridays?"

Rebecca shrugged and sulked a bit. "I figured you were just out having fun."

Jenny arched an eyebrow. "Well, my job is fun. It's just..."

"Just what?" Rebecca asked curiously.

Jenny bit her lip. She hadn't shared this part of herself with Rebecca, much less any of her former roommates. "It's nothing illegal. Look, if I tell you, don't be shocked. Besides, I might be able to get you some work if you're up for it."

Rebecca turned and leaned back in her computer chair. "Oh, this has to be good. Wait, let me guess. You're a fetish model for some kink site."

Jenny winced and leaned past Rebecca to type in a web address. Rebecca's eyes watched as images popped up on the screen of women wearing babyish clothing. Her eyes widened as she recognized Jenny in one of the images wearing nothing but a thick, pink diaper, her blond hair up in a pair of pigtails, and her lips wrapped around the nipple of a large baby bottle. "You dress like a baby for a kink website?" Rebecca asked in disbelief.

Jenny bit her lip. "Well, I... I dress like a baby because it turns me on. The website idea was Gloria's."

Rebecca became thoughtful. "I remember her. You two took a photography course last semester. She came over to play board games."

Jenny nodded. "And you always seemed to go to bed before the pair of us. Didn't you ever wonder why?"

Rebecca's eyes widened again. "You two are an item?"

"Were. We're just friends now," Jenny corrected with a sigh. "Gloria's also into the whole infantilism thing. Don't tell anyone but we're both baby girls. The difference is that she's bi and found a daddy. She and I play every once in a while, but nothing serious and, if it gets too hot, we both back off."

Rebecca's eyes narrowed before she arched an eyebrow. "And you think you can get me a job wearing diapers and letting someone take pictures of me? What makes you think I'd be okay with that? Besides, I'm not that great looking."

Jenny sighed. She was quite attracted to her roommate who was beautiful in her eyes. Perfectly curvy but not fat, she looked like a mom if Jenny was being honest with herself. "I think you're pretty if you're asking me, Becca. Also, I had an idea that wouldn't involve you wearing diapers. I'd have to clear it with Gloria first, though, and see if we can fit you into the budget." Jenny pulled out her phone.

"Budget? Wait, you two have a budget?" Rebecca asked in disbelief as Jenny texted on her phone. "So, what's this crazy idea of yours?"

"Well, we've been looking for what we call a 'big'," Jenny explained. "Basically, someone to act like a parent. It's part of the typical dynamic."

Rebecca pondered that. "So, what, I'd just have to pretend to take care of you?" She grabbed the mouse and clicked through a few pictures. She blushed when she saw a picture of Jenny with a massage wand pressed between her diapered legs. It was also obvious that the diaper was very wet. "That doesn't look so little me."

Jenny bit her lip. "Like I said, it turns me on. What you'd need to do is hold me, hug me, and treat me like a little girl." In her mind, she thought hopefully, "and maybe more, if I'm lucky."

"That doesn't sound *too* bad," Rebecca admitted. "Aren't you worried it might things a bit weird between us?" Rebecca asked, looking at Jenny. "I'm not judging your kink, Jen, but what if this becomes something you want me to indulge in outside of these shoots. You're cute and all, but I like that we're friends. I think if this became a thing outside of a photoshoot, it would complicate things."

Jenny sighed. "That wasn't what I was hoping for, though I can see where you're coming from. It's not like you've noticed I was diapered before," she admitted.

Rebecca arched an eyebrow. "No, I hadn't, but then again it's not something I was looking for. How often do you wear, anyway?"

Jenny blushed. "Um, almost all the time. The only time I'm not diapered is if I'm going to the gym or swimming. Too risky. Besides, what would anyone say? All I have to do is tell people I have a medical condition and wanted to wear something I thought was cute."

"Touché," Rebecca said with a short laugh. Sighing, she stood from leaning and looked at Jenny. "Okay, fine. Go ahead and call Gloria. I'll do one photoshoot. That's all I'm promising for now if you two have it in the budget."

“You won’t regret this,” Jenny replied, her lips curving into a wide smile. She grabbed her phone and sent a text before turning to snap a quick picture of Rebecca before she could stop her. “Sorry, but I wanted something completely candid.”

Rebecca shook her head before narrowing her eyes at Jenny. “You’re a brat, you know that.”

“That’s what I’m told, mommy,” Jenny said. She blinked before her eyes went wide in shock. “I mean, Rebecca.”

Rebecca sighed. “I’m going to regret this, I know.”

## Chapter Two

The pair pulled up to a small office building in Jenny’s coup. The little office building was just far enough from any of the main roads that Rebecca had no idea the building was back there. Noticing Rebecca’s nervousness, Jenny gave her a reassuring smile. “She rents the building from her folks who aren’t big on asking questions. As long as it’s legal, they don’t care what it’s being used for,” Jenny explained. Jenny grabbed a large bag from her trunk that Rebecca had seen on one or two occasions but never knew what had been inside. Jenny locked her car door then gestured for Rebecca to follow her. The pair walked up to the front and buzzed the doorbell. The door buzzed a moment later. Rebecca raised an eyebrow until Jenny pointed at the carefully hidden camera before pulling the door open.

The front room looked like any office entrance you might find, though the door leading further in was already open. A waif-like young woman with blue and pink hair kept in a pixie cut was behind the desk. Her breasts were massive, almost as big as soccer balls, and, on her tiny frame, proportionately dwarfed Rebecca’s breasts. What struck Rebecca as odd was that she recalled the young woman having almost no breasts at all. Gloria, for her part, gave Rebecca a smile and a wave. “I’m still not sure why Jenny bothered sending a picture of you, Becky,” Gloria said, “as I hadn’t forgotten what you looked like.”

“Because she was being silly, which I’m learning has a deeper reason than I knew,” Rebecca replied. “How’ve you been?”

“Trying to stay afloat. This office is *technically* a photo studio but it’s by appointment only and used for two things,” Gloria explained. “The nursery room, which you’ll see shortly, and a glamour shot area which mostly caters to the local drag queens. It helps that I have about twenty pairs of breast forms and an assortment of other appliances to make any girl as curvy as they like.” She moved her arms under her soccer ball-sized tits and gave them a bounce. “Like these.”

Jenny giggled. “Even if she begs for a back massage at the end of any photoshoot,” Jenny teased.

Rebecca shook her head in disbelief. “Well, as long as it makes you happy and you can take pictures, I can’t see where I could complain.” Inwardly, she was intrigued. She was, admittedly, bi-sexual and tended to prefer bustier women, though typically taller than either Jenny or Gloria.

Gloria gave a shrug and a smile. “A girl can dream, right?” With that, Gloria walked from behind the counter, and, to Rebecca’s surprise, the only thing Gloria was wearing from the waist down was a thick, pink diaper and a pair of sandals. “So, let me show you around.”

Jenny gave Rebecca a reassuring grin as she followed Gloria in. Rebecca followed behind. She wondered if Jenny was intentionally swaying her hips a bit more than usual. Shaking her head, she looked in each of the rooms they passed. One room was obviously a break room. One was presumably an office with a computer and multiple monitors. Another was set up with a backdrop, lights, and two stools. After that was a dressing room, where, in the open closet, there were over a dozen pairs of silicone breast forms resting cases along with some dresses of various sizes and styles. The last room, which was at the back, had a twin-sized crib, a large comfy cream-colored couch, a large white dresser, and an assortment of baby toys that had been scaled up to adult size, including a pink rocking horse, a set of plastic blocks, a large pink teddy bear and a hanging bouncy chair in the corner.

“We’ll be shooting in here,” Gloria explained, adjusting one of the cameras and lights. She then turned to Rebecca. “So, here’s the deal. One hundred dollars for ten pictures. You’ll be taking care of Jenny,” Gloria paused as Jenny set her bag by the door and wiggled out of her skirt, revealing a white diaper with pink unicorn print. “You don’t *have* to do anything sexual. Just pretend she’s your little girl. I’ve got a big bottle that I’d like you to feed her from at some point. Aside from that, again, I just need you to act like you’re her mommy. Is that cool?”

Rebecca thought for a moment before taking a deep breath. “Could you afford more if I did more?”

Jenny seemed surprised while Gloria was thoughtful. “For example?”

Jenny looked at Rebecca as she continued. “Let’s say I pretended to breastfeed her. Or if I changed her diaper.”

“You’d do that?” Jenny asked.

Rebecca shrugged. “I need the money and it’s not technically sexual. Maybe a little for you, but it’s what a mommy would do for her baby, right? I might as well go all the way for that if the pay is good.”

Gloria grabbed her phone which was resting on the dresser. She tapped it a few times. “We’d be taking a bit of a risk, but you would be, too. Say another two-hundred for ten pictures of that? Sound fair?” Gloria asked.

Rebecca nodded. “Yeah, I think I’m comfortable with that, so long as Jenny is.”

Jenny nodded. It was a dream come true if not all of one. She’d wanted Rebecca to be her mommy almost as long as the pair had been roommates. “I’m perfectly fine for the whole set.”

Rebecca took another deep breath and sighed. “I am so glad you can’t see through this top. You don’t happen to have a maternity bra my size around, do you?” Rebecca asked as she began to unbutton her blouse.

“Afraid not,” Gloria said. Both she and Jenny watched as Rebecca unbuttoned her blouse, revealing the simple white bra underneath. Rebecca then took off her blouse and set it aside before unhooking her bra.

Rebecca’s eyes met both Jenny’s and Gloria’s. “Before you ask, 44J,” she mumbled. She hoped as she unhooked her bra that her nipples weren’t nearly as hard as she expected them to be. The truth was that she was getting turned on by this. Not that she was going to admit it. Taking off her bra, Rebecca slid it off her arms and dropped it in the bag Jenny had bought, using it as an excuse to peek inside.

Inside the bag were a couple of diapers, baby wipes, baby powder, and an adult-sized pacifier. "Cute," Rebecca thought before reaching for her blouse and pulling it back on. She had to leave the top button undone as her bra was a minimizer and kept the buttons from straining too much. Still, she could see how predominantly her nipples were jutting through her shirt.

Jenny, for her part, had taken a quick moment to put her hair in pig-tails before moving to the floor, her legs spread and her diapered crotch exposed for anyone to see. Rebecca noted that the diaper was dry. Gloria reached into the dresser and pulled out an adult-sized baby bottle. She made her way to the break room and came back with the bottle filled with apple juice. She put it on the end table next to the couch and moved behind the stand camera to make sure it had the right angle before grabbing another camera. "Okay, let's get started," Gloria said with a smile.

Rebecca reached into the bag for the pacifier and palmed it before moving to sit on the couch to watch Jenny play with the toys. It was kind of adorable. Jenny hugged the teddy bear before reaching up toward Rebecca from her spot on the floor. "Do you want up on the couch, sweetie?" Rebecca asked. Jenny nodded. Rebecca put the pacifier to Jenny's lips, hearing the digital click of the camera as she did. Jenny took the pacifier in her mouth and began to suck on it as Rebecca slid her hands under Jenny's arms and helped her up on the couch. Gloria moved around the pair as Jenny straddled Rebecca's lap and hugged her. Rebecca hugged Jenny back, feeling the adult baby girl relax just before hearing a hissing sound. "Did someone wet her diapee?" Rebecca asked. Jenny nodded. "That's okay, sweetie. Mommy will change you after your bottle," Rebecca said with a smile. Inwardly, she was getting into this. It felt nice to take care of her normally very self-reliant roommate.

Jenny shifted so that she was laying on her back on Rebecca's lap, hugging the teddy bear. Rebecca slid her arm around Jenny's back and reached for the adult baby bottle as Gloria moved to snap a few pictures of Jenny's wet diaper. Rebecca pulled the pacifier from Jenny's lips. "Mommy, can I be naughty?" Jenny asked as Rebecca guided the nipple of the baby bottle to her lips. Rebecca thought about it and nodded, curious as to what Jenny was going to do. As Jenny lay there sucking from the baby bottle, her legs spread wider and her hand moved down to rub herself through the wet diaper. Her hips bucked gently as she fed. When half the bottle was empty, Jenny still hadn't cum in her diaper. Rebecca, though, had an idea.

Pulling the bottle away, Rebecca smiled as Jenny's head tilted to try to recapture the nipple. Setting the bottle aside, Rebecca unbuttoned her blouse with one hand, exposing her breasts, and pulling Jenny's head toward them. While the camera couldn't catch Jenny's face, Rebecca felt the soft kisses against her breast from Jenny's sweet lips before they wrapped around Rebecca's nipple. "Such a good girl for mommy, aren't you, sweetie?" Rebecca asked. Jenny nodded but continued to lick and suck on Rebecca's nipples. "Let mommy make her baby feel good," Rebecca said sweetly. She slid her hand to where Jenny was running herself through her diaper and pushed Jenny's hand aside before beginning to rub Jenny through her warm, mushy, wet diaper. "That's it, baby. Suck on my breasts like a good baby. It makes mommy so happy." Inwardly, it did. Rebecca hadn't thought she'd get into this like she did but she was genuinely turned on by this. As Jenny humped against her hand, Rebecca considered that maybe this was a good direction for her relationship with Jenny. As Jenny's muffled moans grew louder, Rebecca had a kinky little idea. Once her little girl came in her diaper, she was going to get a big surprise.

## Chapter Three

Jenny couldn't believe her luck and, as her orgasm overtook her, she shook in Rebecca's arms, enjoying one of the most intense orgasms she'd ever experienced. Leaning back, her lips parting from around Rebecca's lips, Jenny sighed with pleasure and looked up with adoration at Rebecca. "Is my little girl ready to have her diaper changed?" Rebecca asked.

Jenny nodded before sliding off the couch. She intentionally put herself on all fours, her soggy diaper butt jutting into the air so that Gloria could take a couple of pictures of it. Jenny looked up at Rebecca. "Are you sure about this?" Jenny asked.

Rebecca looked from Jenny to Gloria. "So, I've got a little idea and a deal I'd like to make," Rebecca said. "There's been no video, right? And you sell the videos directly, right?" Gloria nodded. "So, how about this? How about you take a video of the pair of us while I change her, then she says that mommy should wear a diaper. I'll let her diaper me then wet myself and you can video it all."

"Okay, but I can't afford to pay you for it," Gloria noted.

"I want twenty percent of all revenue from the clip and Jenny gets the same," Rebecca said. "Though, I suppose you'll need a diaper in my size."

"Oh, that we have," Gloria noted. "You do seem to be enjoying this."

Rebecca turned to look at Jenny. "Surprisingly, I am," she said with a smile. "I think that brat is going to get what she wanted after all. I want to feel what wearing a diaper is like, though, before I know if Jenny's going to have a mommy when we get home or a big sister."

Jenny giggled. "I like both ideas, Becky." She rolled over onto her back, legs spread wide before Gloria took a few pictures.

"Well, she's needed someone to spank that diapered butt for a while," Gloria said, setting her camera aside and ducking out of the room. She came back with two pink satin dresses and a large, pink, disposable diaper. "And I had another idea... if you two are going to be sisters, you may as well dress alike once you're done. I think these should both fit."

Rebecca eyed the dresses curiously before grabbing the baby wipes and baby powder. She noticed Gloria position the camera and give a signal just as she moved next to Jenny and undid the tapes of Jenny's diaper. The scent of urine wasn't as heavy as she expected, partly masked by the baby powder scent. Unsurprisingly, Jenny's pussy was clean-shaven. Wiping Jenny clean caused the adult baby girl to squirm and squeal happily. Removing the diaper, Rebecca rolled and taped it into a bundle, setting it aside before sliding the clean diaper under Jenny's bottom. "Such a good girl. Let's get you in this clean diaper," Rebecca said before rubbing baby powder into Jenny's pussy.

"Baby likes that, but me think big sis should wear a diapee, too," Jenny said, her tone cute and her wording like that of a toddler. "Can little sis diapee big sis? Pwetty pwease?" Jenny with a lisp.

Rebecca seemed thoughtful for a moment while she pulled the diaper snugly between Jenny's legs. For a moment, Jenny thought Rebecca had reconsidered. "Okay, but you have to do something for me first, little girl," Rebecca said mischievously.

Jenny wiggled her now happily diapered hips and smiled up at Rebecca. "Um, okay, big sis. What's baby girl need to do?"

Rebecca took off Jenny's t-shirt before sliding her unbuttoned blouse off and laying down on her back. "Before you diaper me, I want my little diaper butt to lick my pussy until I cum."

Both Jenny and Gloria did a double-take. Jenny hurriedly tugged off Rebecca's shoes, then her pants, and then purple panties. To her delight, Rebecca was also clean-shaven around her pussy. Before she began to lick Rebecca's pussy, Jenny took the extra diaper and unfolded it, sliding it under Rebecca's curvy rear end. Then, on all fours, her boobs hanging pendulously, Jenny began to lick and suck on Rebecca's pussy lips and clit. Rebecca moaned loudly. Her cries got so loud that Jenny stopped and reached for the adult-sized pacifier. Pushing it between Rebecca's lips, Jenny redoubled her effort until Rebecca's hand pressed Jenny's face against her pussy, and her legs wrapped around Jenny's back. Rebecca's body shook as she moaned through the pacifier.

As her body began to relax, she felt Jenny pull the diaper snugly and slide up against her, Jenny's hand idly tracing between Rebecca's legs. "Now it's big sis's turn to be a good girl," Jenny said teasingly.

Rebecca took several deep breaths to relax. It was hard wetting herself with two people watching. Still, the possible money she could make off this was enough to focus on to release. Rebecca felt Jenny's hand pressing against her crotch as she wet herself. Then Jenny began to rub her through the wet diaper. To Rebecca's surprise, not only did it feel nice, it was turning her on. "Big sis likes that, doesn't she?" Jenny asked. Rebecca nodded. Jenny removed her hand, causing Rebecca to whimper in protest. "Let's get dressed like dollies, then we can cummies more, okay big sis?" Jenny asked, moving to her feet.

"You're a brat, you know that, right?" Rebecca said, laughing. She also stood, moving to the door where both dresses hung. Gloria swiveled her camera to follow. Rebecca helped Jenny into her dress which had cute petticoats and showed off her breasts. Rebecca then put her arms up and moved to her knees to make it easier for Jenny to slide the dress down her arms. After Jenny zipped the back of the dress up Rebecca's back, Rebecca moved back to the couch and made sure Gloria and her camera had a good view up the skirt at her wet diaper which she began to rub. She watched as Jenny lifted her own skirt, exposing her diaper.

"Look at me, big sis!" Jenny shouted cheerfully. "Baby girl knows how to use her diapees." She squatted the tiniest bit before flooding her diaper again. She moved one hand past the petticoat folds and rubbed herself. "Nice and smushy. Baby girl loves being in a wet. Does big sis wanna know what baby girl likes even more?"

"What's that, sweetie?" Rebecca asked.

Jenny waddled over to Jenny and knelt so that her now wet diaper was rubbing against Rebecca's similarly soggy diaper. "Mmm.... Rubbing my diapee against big sis's diapee so we can both cummies."

Rebecca couldn't help but moan until Jenny leaned down, pressing her bare breasts against Jenny's and her soft, sweet lips against Rebecca's. Rebecca parted Jenny's lips with her tongue and kissed her for all she was worthwhile her hands slid around Jenny's waist to grope her diapered ass and pull her wet,

diapered crotch against Rebecca's own. The two rubbed against each other for almost two minutes, kissing each other before they both came in their diapers.

## Chapter Four

*Three months later.*

"Big sis, we're out of bread!"

Rebecca looked up from her laptop in the living room of their dorm. She was wearing nothing but her bra and a thick, purple, disposable diaper. While she didn't wear all the time, with midterms next week, it was simply convenient to not need to get up to use the restroom while she tried to study. "What do you want me to do about it?" Rebecca asked, staring at accounting homework. "You are quite capable of pretending to be the adult you actually are," Rebecca added.

Jenny moved to the living room and was wearing nothing but her diaper. She was also one wetting short of leaking. Jenny tried to give Rebecca the cutesy eyes. "And I need a change. You know that my diapers stay on better when you help me put them on," Jenny added.

Rebecca laughed at that. Standing, she made her way to what should have been Jenny's room. The two both slept in the same bed and had converted the second bedroom into a nursery. Jenny moved to lay down on the changing table that Rebecca had been able to afford. It didn't take long for Rebecca to change Jenny, though she only teased her pussy a little bit, causing Jenny to squirm in pleasure. Rebecca patted the front of Jenny's diapered crotch just as an alarm went off. "I'll take care of getting some bread after I take care of this," Rebecca said. Jenny slid off the changing table and followed, curious. Rebecca reached into the drawer of the end table and pulled out a breast pump. Lifting the flaps of her bra, Rebecca slid the suction cup around her exposed nipple and started the pump.

The pair had the idea that they'd get even more video orders if Rebecca had real milk for Jenny to suckle from her breasts. After making sure with her physician that everything would be okay and going on and then off hormone therapy, Rebecca had been using a hospital-grade milk pump every two to three hours for almost two weeks. Now, as Jenny snuggled up against Rebecca's side, her hand teasing Rebecca through Rebecca's diaper, the pair finally saw results. Milk dripped at first then sprayed into the bottle from the pump. Jenny decided she couldn't wait and shifted so that she could take Rebecca's free nipple between her lips, her hand continuing to tease Rebecca through her thick diapers. The combined relief and pleasure from having her milk expressed along with Jenny's teasing caused Rebecca to cum in her diapers not long after. It was a minute or two later that Rebecca's breasts felt fully relieved. Setting the pump aside, Rebecca pressed Jenny's hand between Rebecca's thick diapered crotch. Jenny smiled as she felt Rebecca flood her diapers. "I'm so glad I needed a little extra in my life," Rebecca said with a smile, pulling Jenny into a hug. "Now I've got the best diaper butt to take care of and get to be a diapered butt, too. Big sis loves her little sister."

"I love you, too, Becky," Jenny said. "You're the best big sis a little like me could ever hope for. Now, who's going to get bread."

**FIN**