

Double Diaper Dare: Chapter 8

By: CrissieBaby

"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."

Codi's words echoed in Crissie's brain as she inched her way across Jane's office to where Rebecca and Jane were stationed. She silently cursed herself for taunting Codi so much, practically egging her on for a blushy dare. She was no chicken, though. If this is what Codi wanted her to do, then she would do it, for better or worse. Sitting next to Rebecca on the lounge sofa, she took a deep breath and said, "Umm...Miss Rebecca?"

Stroking Jane's hair as the overworked therapist rested her head in her lap, Rebecca looked over at Crissie and gave her a warm smile. "Yes, Crissie? Did Codi decide if she wanted that change or not?" she asked, reminding Crissie of her botched scheme.

"N-Not exactly," said Crissie, her cheeks turning red before she even said what she needed to, "Do you...mind if I sit in your lap...just for a minute or so?"

Taken aback for a second, Rebecca's warm smile shifted into one of excitement. She'd been told how quickly Crissie could ascend and descend the Little Space *Tower of Terror* but to see it happen in real time was something very different. And to Crissie's credit, the entire scenario was making the avid porn writer feel smaller by the second. "Of course, you can, baby girl!" said Rebecca, tapping Jane on the head and ushering her to sit up. She then placed her hands on Crissie's waist and lifted her onto her lap.

For Crissie, this was both a dream come true and a living nightmare. After writing about Miss Rebecca so many times, it was a bizarre and unforgivingly tantalizing prospect to be babied by such a dominating figure. At the same time, though, she knew what needed to be done if she was going to win her dare. Glancing across the room at Codi, it was obvious how much her roomie was eating up the spectacle, which only added to Crissie's internalized humiliation. And with Crissie, when it came to ABDL humiliation, arousal was always soon to follow.

Folding her arms, Jane puffed out her bottom lip in disapproval. "Stupid Crissie, cutting into my Miwth Webecca time," she muttered just loud enough for Crissie and Rebecca to hear. She turned her head away in a sharp huff, doing little to disguise her dissatisfaction.

Snickering at how adorably bratty Jane was acting, Rebecca stretched her arm out and pulled Jane in, giving her as big of a side hug as she was able. "Awww! You make such a cute face when you're jealous," she said, planting a wet kiss on Jane's forehead, "Good thing Miss Rebecca has two arms so she can cuddle both of you."

While Rebecca was preoccupied with showing Jane some love, Crissie geared herself up to do what she had to do. It was more than just the standard mental block that someone new to ABDL might get when trying to use their diaper for the first time. Contrary to popular belief,

messing yourself in someone else's lap is not as easy as it sounds, especially with someone you don't really know and have fantasized about. Adding to the difficulty, she didn't exactly have to go number two at the moment, forcing her to strain as she leaned forward just enough to lift her tailpipe up and began to push.

Watching Crissie's struggle from across the room, Codi was practically giddy as she attempted to block the purring vibrator in her diaper out of her mind so that she could enjoy the show. A feat that became more and more difficult thanks to the mortified faces that Crissie was making. There was just something about the way that Crissie looked when she was fully flustered that made her appear too cute for words. She really was the ultimate adult baby.

Thankfully, with Crissie occupied, Codi was able to resume her intimacy session, sneaking her hand under the waistband of her diaper again and planting her fingers against her sopping kitten. She'd already squirted enough from her previous climax to make the padding extra squishy on the back of her hand, adding to how turned-on she was. As much as watching Crissie added to how horny she was, she wished she had the room to herself so she could attack her throbbing clit from outside of her squelchy diaper; something that would be far too noisy to pull off at the present.

Letting out a soft grunt, Crissie expelled the breath of air she was holding before sucking in another giant lungful and readying herself for the second big push. Unfortunately, not even so much as a small toot came out of her rear on the first attempt. Sweat began to form on her browline as she began to worry if she'd wind up losing Double Diaper Dare for failure to complete a task instead of a simple refusal. She puffed out her cheeks and squinted her eyes, pushing with everything she had.

PFFFFFFSPLOOOOORT!

"Eeeeeeeep!" yelled Crissie as a sudden onslaught of gas was forced into her diaper, followed by the smallest amount of something brown and sticky. It wasn't much but so long as there was poo in her diaper, she technically completed step one of her dare.

Codi curled her lips inward as she held back uproarious laughter. Crissie's sudden, split-second reaction was just too priceless for her to handle. She cursed herself for not having a camera ready to immortalize such a disgraceful expression. Knowing what Crissie had to do next, she felt her heart rate steadily rise as her sexual fervor reached its boiling point.

"Hehehe, I think Crissie made a stinky," said Jane, wiggling atop her perfectly clean diaper as she giggled at Crissie's increasingly rosy cheeks.

Tapping her chin playfully, Rebecca released her hold on Jane as she draped her arms around Crissie's torso. "If my nose is to be believed, I think you might be onto something, Jane," she said, planting her hand on Crissie's tummy and slowly starting to rub in soft, semi-circles, "Well, Crissie? Did you make Miss Rebecca a present in your diapee?"

Biting her bottom lip, the adult side of Crissie's brain was slipping fast. She leaned back on the messy center of her diaper and began to bounce in Rebecca's lap, smearing the muck all

over her bottom. "I g-gets kinsa horny when I go poopy," she stuttered, feeling dizzy as the words escaped her mouth.

Luckily for Crissie, Rebecca was there to pacify her dizziness, squeezing her tightly as she held her in her arms. "Is that so? I never would've guessed," she said sarcastically, letting out a light chuckle, "I wonder then, what would happen if I did this?" Suddenly, she started to bump her thighs up and down, forcing Crissie to squash her mess even more.

"Uh oh! I think Crissie may be enjoying herself a little too much," said Jane, giggling as she leaned forward and pressed her hand into Crissie's diaper, eliciting a moan from the naughty author. In a way, it was very cathartic to see Crissie in such a vulnerable situation, given the extreme embarrassment that Crissie thrust upon her only half a year prior. Looking around the room, she quickly tried to come up with a way to make Crissie's predicament extra blushy.

Lightbulb!

Hopping to her feet, Jane rushed over to her desk, causing Codi to snap to attention. She ripped her hand away from her diaper, mentally cursing Jane as she was blue-balled for the second time in under five minutes.

"Excuse me for a sec. I need to get something from my desk," said Jane, snatching the keys from the corner of her desk and bending down to open the bottommost drawer, "Hehehe, this'll be perf...wait...where is it?"

Instantly, Codi's eyes went as wide as dinner plates. Having seen Crissie pilfer the vibrating egg from the same drawer, there was no doubt in her mind that the small pleasure toy was the item that Jane was after. Closing her eyes, she prayed to whatever Goddess might be listening for Jane not to hear the faint buzz emanating from her diaper.

"Shoot, that would've made Crissie go crazy. Where on Earth could it be?" stated Jane, mildly annoyed that she'd "misplaced" her vibrator. Biting down on her fingernails, she hoped she didn't leave it in the bathroom after cleaning it. If anyone found that out in the open, she'd be done for.

"MMMMMMMMMM! M-Miwith Webecca!" shrieked Crissie, causing Codi and Jane to turn their attention to the amorous scene that was unfolding. Slouching down in Rebecca's arms, Crissie went limp as Rebecca went to town on her diaper, rubbing the soggy front against her chastity-confined slit while continuing to gyrate her hips to ensure Crissie had the messiest experience possible. Even when locked within a chastity belt, Crissie could still find a way to get off in a time of need.

Reaching the peak of the mountain, Crissie unleashed a torrent of ejaculate into her diaper; her princess parts turning into a faucet at Rebecca's hand. Chastity or no, this was practically heaven to the touch-deprived Little whose sex had only seen the fuzzy hand of a robotic teddy bear for the past several months. No longer was she worried about how humiliating everything was. She wanted nothing more than to let Miss Rebecca have her way with her as she experienced orgasm after orgasm. By the time Rebecca let up, she was so

exhausted from her broken frustration and sexual high that she passed out in a flurry of pure euphoria almost instantly.

“My goodness, she must’ve been really pent up,” joked Jane, observing as Rebecca gently laid Crissie out along the lounge, secretly wanting nothing more than to trade places with her bratty bestie. Not wanting to disrupt Crissie’s blissful nap, she kept her voice low as she said, “Hey, Rebecca, if you’re all done over there, can you help me find my vib-”

bzzzzzzzzzz

In the absence of noise caused by Crissie and Rebecca’s playtime, Jane’s office went silent enough for the diaper-clad therapist to make out the faintest of buzzing noises. She lifted up the document in the bottom drawer, wondering if the egg had turned on and rolled under something. However, she soon came up empty, forcing her to follow the sound to its source, which just so happened to be the front of Codi’s diaper. As the realization of what happened to her vibrator hit her, a knowing smirk grew on her face, “Hehehe, well isn’t this a surprise...”

TO BE CONTINUED...