

Olivia opened the screen door to her apartment and was surprised by a tumbling medium-sized box that had been wedged between the front door and screen door cascading to her feet. Bending down to pick it up, she noticed familiar handwriting on the outside cover. "This will be a night you won't forget! --A." it said. Her face flushed. She knew exactly what was in the box. She had almost forgotten about what she had agreed to do and she hadn't realised it would be coming so soon. Tonight was the night!

Glancing around cautiously, she tucked the package under her arm, removed her keys from her purse and unlocked the door, entering inside.

Her heart raced with excitement as she closed the door to her bedroom behind her and she quickly went to work opening the box. Using her keys to rip through the tape, she quickly peeled back the flaps and was finally presented with the contents: a compact wrapped box with a note, a small camcorder, and two childishy-designed, brightly-coloured, adult-sized disposable diapers. Her heart skipped a beat.

Wasting no time, she reached for one of the diapers and picked it up, squishing it in her fingers and hearing a distinct crinkle sound. Staring at it, she realised it was much larger than what she had anticipated. She brought it to her cheek to feel the softness of the outer plastic coating. She couldn't believe it. She was going to wear diapers again.

### **--- THREE DAYS EARLIER ---**

It had been a wonderful night of dining, drinking, and catching up. Olivia was finally beginning to feel like she was on vacation. She had worked so much and so hard over the past year, she had forgotten what life was like outside of fast-paced deadline-driven tasks.

She watched as she swirled the remaining contents of the wine glass in her hand and glanced up at her companion. Sitting across from her was her best girlfriend in the whole world, Alicia Baker. Beautiful, blonde, green-eyed, brilliant, funny, artistic and full of life, Olivia was reminded just how much she had missed her favourite person. They had so much catching up to do.

With the hours Olivia had been putting in, her nearly daily visits with Alicia had been reduced to catching up occasionally every few months. It didn't help that Olivia lived in the Big City now while Alicia still lived back home in the nearby suburbs an hour away. Without a car, and relying on public transit exclusively, venturing out to the suburbs was a big event requiring a lot of extra time and effort.

Olivia was in the midst of studying Alicia's gorgeous features when Alicia raised her hand to the waiter walking by and performed the universal writing squiggle in the air that implied that they were ready for the bill. To Olivia's surprise, Alicia proceeded to pull out a wallet and open it to reveal a remarkable amount of twenty-dollar bills.

"Whoa, look at Miss Moneybags! Where did you get all that money? Didja sell a kidney?" Olivia asked, astonished. Her lame attempt at humour notified her that the drinks were kicking in heavily. Alicia looked up at Olivia and smiled.

"Oh, uh, it's from my new job. I get paid very well." Alicia said, her cheeks noticeably reddening. "I've got the bill tonight, by the way."

Surprisingly quickly, the waiter returned with the bill and a couple mints. Alicia took a look, without showing Olivia, and counted out some money, slipping it into the bill wallet. She

smiled up at Olivia.

"So tell me about this new job! Where is it? What do you do?" Olivia inquired.

Alicia's smile faltered a bit, but before she said anything, she stiffly stood up and gestured for Olivia to follow.

"Can we head to your place? I don't feel like travelling all the way back home." Alicia requested, noticeably changing the subject. "Besides, I would love to have a slumber party like we used to."

"Oh, okay, sure! I don't have to work until 3pm tomorrow anyway. I'll call us an Uber." Olivia said, whipping out her phone and summoning a vehicle.

Not too long after, the two tipsy girls found themselves sprawled out on Olivia's leather couch, quietly contemplating the night's events, Alicia laying with her eyes closed. Olivia, however, was intently staring at Alicia and was waiting... waiting for Alicia to say anything. She had to know Olivia knew she was hiding something!

Giving it a few more seconds, Olivia finally decided to stop beating around the bush. "So, what are you? An international assassin? A Lady of the Night? A Communist Spy? A full-time Birthday Clown?" Olivia asked as casually as she could muster.

Alicia cracked one eye open at Olivia with a raised eyebrow. "Birthday clown?" she remarked with distaste. Olivia smiled and shrugged. Alicia sighed and sat up. "Okay, fine, I'll tell you." She said. "You just have to promise not to... make fun of me. Or tell anyone else. Seriously, this is our secret."

"Okay, I promise."

"Pinky swear?" Alicia extended her pinky towards Olivia. Olivia raised her own eyebrow at this, but brought her pinky up to shake Alicia's automatically.

"You know what happens when you break a pinky swear, right?" Alicia asked. This was an exchange they had had repeatedly throughout their years of knowing each other. To date, neither had ever broken a pinky promise.

"Yup. Now, spill!"

Alicia pulled her purse into her lap, removing her iPhone and then paused for a moment. "So, uh, I guess you could say I've started... modelling." Alicia turned her attention back to her phone, punched in her password, and opened up her photos.

"Whaat? You're a model now? I mean, I'm not at all surprised; you're gorgeous! But why would you think I'd make fun of you?" Olivia asked, her curiosity still piqued.

Alicia found a folder in her photos and clicked on it, pulling the phone close to her chest. "Probably because of WHAT I have been modelling..." Alicia admitted, her face totally pink.

She handed Olivia the phone. Olivia tapped on one of the photos to enlarge it, seeing an image of Alicia in the outfit she was currently wearing outside of the restaurant earlier that night. Olivia analyzed it for a moment, trying to see if anything seemed unusual. She

swiped to the next photo, and that's when she understood.

In the next photo, Olivia had lifted the front of her skirt up to reveal her underwear -- only, it wasn't just normal underwear, it was colourful and, well, thick looking. Olivia pinched the screen to zoom in to her crotch. Upon doing so, she recognized the googly eyes of a certain Sesame Street Monster with blue fur staring back which could only mean...

"Are you wearing a BABY DIAPER?!" Olivia exclaimed, looking up at Alicia with astonishment.

Alicia blushed and, looking away, raised her skirt exposing a tight Pampers Baby Dry diaper hugging her womanly hips. Olivia was floored. Without thinking, she was reaching out and touching it. It was soft, warm and poofy. Olivia felt something twinge in her chest and she could feel herself getting turned on by the sight. She quickly retracted her hand, realising what she was doing. Alicia was watching her bemused.

"So, I got contacted by an online friend a few months ago. She knew I was saving for a car, but getting nowhere, so she had put my name out to this woman who runs a website where they hire girls to walk around in public places discreetly flashing, well, diapers. It's a fetish site." Alicia confessed sheepishly.

Alicia noted Olivia's look of astonishment mingled with incredulous confusion.

"I know, I know! It's such a weird thing, right? But, like, it pays super well. I don't have to do anything I'm uncomfortable with, just wear a silly bit of underwear for a few hours, snap a few shots, maybe do a few little videos, and that's it! Easy-peasy." Alicia continued.

Olivia handed Alicia back the phone and Alicia made to put it away in her purse, but she hesitated.

"Actually... uh... Olivia, would you... be willing to do something for me?" She asked, not meeting Olivia's eyes.

"Um, sure, what's up?" Olivia replied.

"It's just... like, I know this is super weird, but they... well, they pay extra... like, little bonuses, if you... wet your diaper... and I kinda got to go and if you're... you know, okay with it, I'd like you to film me wetting... my diaper..." Alicia immediately brought her hands up to cover her face.

Waves of disbelief mixed with excitement and euphoria poured over Olivia and she was feeling lightheaded by her arousal. This sort of thing had never even occurred to her... she didn't even think she had a wetting fetish, but all of a sudden the thought of her beautiful friend wetting a diaper in front of her was getting her proper hot and bothered.

"Um... I, er... yes. Sure, I'll help you. If it'll get you a bonus, I mean." Olivia managed, fighting the waves of euphoric pleasure. She accepted the phone back from Alicia and swiped through to get to the camera app. Once there, she moved the camera to face Alicia, who was visibly squirming now.

"Lemme know when you're recording..." Alicia requested.

Olivia hit the button, "Okay, GO!" she said.

Alicia, still squirming, flashed her Hollywood Smile at the Camera. "Hey there guys and girls, I really have to go... what do you think, should I wet my Baby diaper for you? Hmm?" She raised her skirt again, now to the camera, and Olivia's heart was racing. She took her eyes off the recording to look at her beautiful friend with the infantile undergarment on.

Alicia gave a theatrical gasp and then looked down. Olivia followed her gaze and watched with increasingly intense arousal as the diaper began to fill up and swell. Olivia seemed to be managing her stream so that it didn't gush out all at once, which seemed to be a good move with her Pamper as it had time to collect all of it and expand. Presumably, it would also help the viewer preserve the moment for as long as possible.

Soon, Alicia sighed with relief. She let her skirt fall, smiled again for the camera, and then blew a kiss. Olivia stopped recording, her heart still racing, and handed the phone back to Alicia. "Wow," Olivia let escape. Olivia immediately blushed, but Alicia smiled at her. Alicia turned her attention to the video to review, a bemused expression on her face.

After a moment, Alicia looked up. "Perfect," she said. She put her phone back into her purse. Then she looked at Olivia. "Thanks for doing that," she said.

"No problem... so... w-what does it feel like?" Olivia asked.

"Well, it's warm, very warm... Squishy... Why, are you interested?" Alicia replied, still amused by Olivia's reactions.

"Um, well, I mean, it is weird... but it looks kinda fun... maybe? And they pay you for this?"

"They do! And well. Actually, if ... I mean, if you would be interested; I know you just started your time off, but if you want to... You could do a shoot with me. I've got one scheduled for three days from now. You could, you know, wear one as well. We would get double the money each for that! And we could film each other, so it would be double the perspective... You wouldn't have to wet it like me or anything and I wouldn't force you to do anything you were uncomfortab--"

"Sure. Yes." Olivia interrupted.

"You will?" Alicia asked, surprised.

"Yeah. Whenever. You just let me know. I'll try it out. Never know, could be... fun!"

Olivia was overcome with feelings. The thought of her friend in a wet diaper was a big deal, but her wearing one too... it was just... there was something so... comforting about that. She knew she wanted to try it out. Maybe it would be something she would enjoy. They had known each other since they were babies, and here they were being... babies again. And yet, something about it was hot too. She was embarrassed while simultaneously excited. She couldn't explain anything about it, she just knew she wanted to try it out. And knew it would be more fun with a friend. It didn't hurt that she would also make some extra income on the side during her vacation time. She hadn't really made any big plans anyway, but now maybe she could put that money towards travel somewhere.

"Okay, it's a date! I'll send you a package with a, let's say, starter kit." Alicia paused to yawn. "Anyway, I dunno about you, but I'm about ready for sleepies! Night-Night, Livy!" Alicia stretched out on the couch and laid down and, in doing so, forcing the bottom of her skirt to ride up a bit revealing just the bottom of her wet diaper.

Olivia hesitated to say something about that for a moment, but decided she would much rather go to her room and have some private time. The whole experience had caused such a mix of emotions and her arousal was at its peak. It was time for her to do something about that.

She got to her feet without a word and retreated to her bedroom.

### **--- BACK TO PRESENT DAY ---**

Olivia had spent the past three days thinking about this night a great deal. So many questions and things to consider. The first being, why did the thought of doing this turn her on so much? Since when was this something she'd be sexually interested in? Was she crazy? She didn't really need the money... but on the other hand, she only had enough money to really just live, nothing really extra. Living in the city was expensive, after all. She had all her bills covered, all her groceries for the month planned out, but she didn't have some money for just herself. This was maybe her chance... and it was a chance to explore these new feelings and interests that were suddenly overtaking her brain!

She decided that there was no time to lose, so she put the diaper down on the bed and began to undress so that she could tape herself into it. She stopped, however, when she noticed again the little wrapped box that was also in the package. The one with a little note on it. She reached for it and read the note. It read, "I had a sneaking suspicion that this is something that might interest you... there's a bonus involved here too, if you decide to. Seriously, though, only open this if you're feeling, let's say, a little extra frisky! You'll understand when you open it. Love ya, Alicia."

Well, this was an intriguing development. What could possibly be in the box? And how would it make things friskier if she decided to "use it" when she was already going to be wearing a diaper in public.

Her curiosity got the better of her. She unwrapped the box and found it to be a white box with the word "Lush" written in large pink letters. Taking a closer look at the box, Olivia's brain caught up to what she was looking at: "She got me a bluetooth VIBRATOR??"

**End of Part 1**

## Part 2 - New Experiences

Olivia sat in the back of her UBER, her heart beating rapidly in her chest and her face burning with embarrassment. Never in her wildest dreams did she believe she'd be doing anything so daring. She squeezed her crossed legs a little tighter a faint "crinkle" sound causing her to blush even deeper than she already was. She had done it. Under her dress, taped around her very adult backside was a very childish looking adult-sized diaper.

"Fancy night on the town, huh?" The Uber Driver suddenly asked causing Olivia to jump out of her thoughts.

"What? Oh, y-yeah. Meeting a friend." Olivia stammered.

In truth, they weren't doing anything too fancy. There was an Outlet complex that they used to shop at all the time as teenagers that Alicia invited her to. It had everything a teenager could possibly need: clothing stores, food eateries, jewellery and accessories, and even a small tattoo parlour.

Olivia unconsciously pulled her dress down a little further towards her knees. She had tried to find a pair of pants that would work, but the only pairs that would fit did nothing to disguise the extra padding her already ample bum was now sporting. She figured it would make for easier changing... Wait, what?

Olivia shook her head. She wasn't seriously thinking of USING the diaper for its intended purpose, was she? *I mean, wearing one is one thing, Olivia thought, but that already took a lot of courage... but then... I wonder what it would feel like. To wet ... pee myself in a public place, people all around me, not knowing anything was happening-- But surely, I wouldn't--couldn't do that! I'm a perfectly respectable and grown up independent woman, after all! Could I even 'go' with ... with ... with IT also in there?"*

"You look fantastic; you're going to turn a lot of heads tonight!" Remarked the Uber Driver.

"What? Oh, uh, thanks. That's. Yeah, thank you." Olivia stammered.

*I hate talky Uber Drivers,* she thought. She moved her handbag from beside her and placed it into her lap and shifted in her seat, a faint crinkle drawing her mind back to her thoughts where she remained for the rest of the trip.

Not long after, she arrived at her location, thanked the driver, and climbed out of his car. She pulled her phone from her handbag, rated him, and then jumped over to her messaging app to text Alicia.

Before she could get too far into it, she was suddenly hit with an unexpected sensation that caused her to SQUEAL audibly!

"Oh my GOD, I can't believe you DID IT!"

With the overwhelming sensations befuddling her mind with pleasure and her knees buckling, Olivia managed to turn herself towards the speaker only to see her dear Alicia,

phone in hand, and dressed in a beautiful white sundress, large sunglasses and her beautiful blonde hair tied up. She looked incredible.

Alicia tapped her phone and then grinned her always stunning grin at Olivia. The sensation stopped, but Olivia's heart was hammering in her chest.

"Livy!" Alicia exclaimed as she rushed to wrap her arms around Olivia. Olivia returned the hug, shaking off the euphoria, and softly smelled Alicia's perfume.

"I am SO EXCITED-- I can't believe you are actually doing this with me! I love you so much, you have no idea!" Alicia continued. "This is going to be so much fun, I promise."

Alicia took Olivia's hand in hers and began to lead her.

"I found a perfect spot for us to get started, just around the corner here."

Olivia followed behind Alicia, her eyes falling to their intertwined hands and then still further down towards Alicia's padded bum. To the average person, Alicia's diapered state was not very obvious, but to those in the know, the extra bulk and slight waddle was very telling. Olivia's heart fluttered.

Alicia led them to a small sitting area on the edge of a mall with a decorative wrought iron bench, flower arrangements and some trees in planters. It was a surprisingly private little spot for a public location. They both sat down.

"Okay, so, I figure we can do a bit of an intro video here, show off what diapers we're wearing, and then sort of break down what we're going to be doing!" Alicia said excitedly.

"Oh, uh, sure! That s-sounds okay. But like, what ARE we doing?" Olivia replied.

"Don't worry, I've got it all planned out!" Alicia said with a wink. "But first... I, uh..." Alicia blushed, "I would like to see which diaper you decided to go with... if you're okay with that."

Olivia blushed too. She looked around cautiously and when she felt reasonably confident no one would stumble upon them, she lifted her dress to reveal her crinkly attire underneath.

"Oh my gosh! That fits you perfectly!" Alicia remarked. "I like how you coordinated with your dress, too! Fans will really like that. That particular diaper is called a "Bunny Hopps", by the way, just in case you want to name-drop it. Fans really like that because it gives them the impression that we're really into this!"

*I am definitely really into this,* Olivia confessed to herself.

Alicia pulled out her phone again, tapped over to the camera, and then scooted closer to Olivia, audibly crinkly. She positioned her phone in front of her.

"Are you ready?" Alicia asked.

"Yes..." Olivia replied, mildly unsure.

"Okay, 3...2...1... Hi guys, your girl Abby is here and I am super excited to introduce you to



my friend "Lily!" Alicia rotated the phone so that they both fit equally within the frame.

"Hiya!" Olivia offered, somewhat awkwardly. She didn't consider that they'd be using code names.

"Today I've got a super exciting surprise for you..." She raised her dress and aimed the camera. "I've got a snug SuperDry Kids on today and..." Alicia looked at Olivia and nodded. Olivia followed suit and raised her dress to reveal her Bunny Hopps diaper.

"...And I'm wearing a crinkly Bunny Hopps diaper!" Olivia added with a shy smile.

"We've got a big day planned, but first: Lily! What do you think so far?" Asked Alicia.

"Oh, uh... it feels..." Olivia paused. She hadn't really stopped to feel what it felt like to have this newfound bulk between her legs. Her mind focused on the padding under her bum, cushioning her seated position, and the strange sensation of not being able to cross her legs without resistance. The strange feeling of security, like being strapped into a safety harness, and the tight leak guards caressing the sides of her crotch. It felt like a hug. She shifted in her seat a little and felt the diaper shift and tighten in certain spots. Doing so also reminded her of the toy she had concealed inside, tightly pressing against her most sensitive area. She felt her heat rise.

"Safe," she managed to say. "Secure. And, well, kind of naughty."

"And you have no idea just how naughty!" Alicia chimed in. "Trust me, my friends, you're not going to want to miss what happens next!"

Alicia paused the recording and turned to Olivia. "You were perfect! This is going to be awesome, I promise." Alicia took Olivia's hands into her own. "Okay, so we're going to start with a little clothes shopping. If you don't mind, I'll get you to film me browsing a little bit while I pick out some outfits to try on that, obviously, won't hide anything! You can sort of see what I do and then I'll film you for a bit doing the same thing! Then we'll pop into a Change Room for a little bit of naughty fun!" Her eyes twinkled.

"U-uh, yeah, that sounds fine!" Alicia stammered. "I, uh, I... I don't have to use this diaper, do I?"

"Oh, no, of course not! Listen, if any of this becomes too much for you or you feel uncomfortable about anything, just say the word. I want this to be fun with you, Livy. If you're not having fun, I'm not having fun! You don't have to do anything you don't want--"

"I think I want to." Olivia interrupted and then immediately turned crimson. "Uh, like... obviously I have the ... t-toy in me... so like..."

"Yes, I noticed, hehe." Alicia's smile was intoxicating. "Is your phone fully charged?"

"Hm? My phone?" Olivia asked.

"Yeah, cos I've got my phone synced to your toy. So, like, if we want to use it, we'll have to have a different way to record... of course."



"Oh, gotcha! Um, yeah, I think it's good."

"Perfect! Okay, let's trade for right now so you can do some recording." They swapped phones. "Let's head to H&M and see what we can find!"

Alicia took Olivia by the hand and they walked to the store without Alicia letting go. Olivia couldn't help but look, again, at Alicia's swaying hips with her slight waddle as she walked ahead of her. She felt her own diaper between her legs squeeze and stretch with every step. She could hear the distant crinkling coming from both of their bums. And Alicia's warm, strong... yet soft, hand was... holding hers.

A small gust of wind swished between them and Alicia's dress molded against her padded bum, and the smell of her perfume filled Olivia's nose.

Olivia began to feel hot. The toy she had inserted within was becoming more obvious with every step. Those sensations she felt when exiting the Uber... she longed to feel them again.

Within her diaper she began to feel a... burning heartbeat. And the sudden sensation like she maybe needed to pee. Which, of course, she could! But, of course she wouldn't. She's a grown woman... wearing... a soft, comfortable... diaper.

*I wonder what a wet diaper feels like...*

They arrived at the store and headed inside. Walking to the far end, Alicia turned to Olivia.

"Okay," Alicia said, "Start filming and I'll put on a bit of a show. Don't worry, nothing too crazy. Once I've led us back to this spot, you can hand the phone to me and I'll film you doing your own thing! They'll take the footage and edit it together so it's sort of intermixed between the two of us."

Olivia smiled and nodded. She raised Alicia's phone, re-opened the camera app, and began recording while offering a "thumbs up" with her free hand to let Alicia know. Alicia immediately turned on the charm. With a wink and a wave, she positioned herself between the wall and a ring of dresses, obstructed from any onlookers, and raised the front of her dress again so that the viewers could see the diaper she concealed beneath.

Olivia looked past the recording phone screen to see Alicia's diaper again with her own eyes, mesmerized by the way it compressed between Alicia's thighs and forced them apart slightly. The slight "bluish" hue of the white diaper was somehow really appealing, not to mention the ever-so-subtle baby designs on the tape landing. It wasn't the diaper itself that was so appealing, Olivia realised, but the way the diaper specifically looked as it fit around Alicia's lovely hips and between her legs. It was the feminine shape that it adhered to and made it sexier than it otherwise should be... so sexy. Alicia made it look so sexy.

Alicia released the dress and began to actively shop around the store, adding a little more of a waddle to her step to emphasize her diapered state, and occasionally pulling the sides of her dress to outline the shape of her padded bum as it swayed.

The heat that Olivia was feeling in her own diaper was persistent. Not to mention, the

reminder that the toy within was ready to play whenever Alicia felt like activating it. This reminder caused Olivia's cheeks to burn red and she felt mildly light-headed.

Alicia would occasionally turn to the camera to offer a sly smile or a wink, and would hold up outfits against her body for Olivia's approval.

Alicia made her way over to rows of handbags and, without looking around for an all-clear, she bent over to explore the lowest shelf, her dress lifting up her thighs to expose part of her diaper. Not enough for someone to immediately recognize it, but enough that someone "in-the-know" could definitely understand what they were looking at.

*She won't be able to get away with moves like that after she's wet it...*, Olivia considered.

Immediately, Olivia's arousal shivered right up her spine and her cheeks flushed again deeper. *I get to see her wet her diaper again*, Olivia realised. *I get to see it change colour and fill up... I wonder if she'll let me touch...* Olivia physically shook her head. Her imagination was running away from her and she was feeling totally overwhelmed with all the feelings she was experiencing. There was no mistaking any of it, though. Olivia was wet. Not because she had wet herself... not yet, anyway.

*Maybe I shouldn't be dismissing these feelings so readily...* She wondered.

Continuing to follow Alicia, who had a few outfits hanging on her arm now including a couple bikinis, Olivia was led back to that seemingly secluded spot. Olivia understood that this meant it was her turn, so she turned off the recording and handed the phone to Alicia.

"Remember, don't do anything you're not comfortable with doing. Pick out some outfits that you'd love to wear and don't worry at all about the price. It's on me as my way of thanking you for supporting me with this." Alicia said. "Also, feel free to pick out a few skimpier things to try on, something that would show off how sexy you are... even if you wouldn't buy it." Alicia blushed. "For the video, of course."

Olivia blushed as well. *Did she just admit that she thinks I'm sexy?*

Olivia waited for Alicia to give her the go-ahead before beginning to shop. She felt nervous and excited all at once, but she wasn't sure what to do. She was hot and bothered and all these thoughts about Alicia were driving her crazy.

Maybe... maybe I can help Alicia feel hot and bothered, too! Thought Olivia.

Without taking her eyes away from the phone recording her, Olivia slowly turned and lifted the back of her dress, exposing her diapered bum to Alicia. Olivia knew that this would bring focus to one of her best physical features, certainly one she was most proud of.

Unlike Alicia, Olivia decided to do away with any subtlety. Keeping her dress raised with one hand, she reached down with the other and pressed on her BunnyHopps diaper, sliding her hand along the noticeably soft plastic, the crinkle sound not nearly as subtle as she'd like. She let her dress fall and blew a kiss to Alicia.

Olivia led them towards a section with skirts. She browsed a few of the racks, looking at the

various shapes and designs. She pulled out a floral A-line skirt and held it against her waist.

"This would make for easy changing, I think!" Olivia said out loud while noting the buttons down the front. She winked at Alicia.

She continued to browse and pulled down a short pleated plaid skirt. She analyzed it for a moment and imagined.

"Feels like this would suit you better, Abby!" Olivia remarked, while not looking at Alicia's reaction. "I'm going bringing this one along for you."

Keeping her eyes on the skirt, and imagining how irresistible it would look on Alicia, with her diaper beneath barely being concealed, Olivia brought one hand down between her legs and, through her dress, pressed her hand against herself, feeling the squish of the soft diaper and the toy within.

Looking up, she caught the tail-end of Alicia biting her lip. Alicia winked at her.

With the two skirts in hand, Olivia's eye was caught by a white flounced skirt. With no clear explanation, she knew it would look particularly cute with a diaper underneath it, and so she added it to her items.

She continued to browse through the store. Picking out a few t-shirts with printed designs, but generally feeling uninspired by the lack of colour in the tops. She did find a couple of smocked crop tops that she liked, a pink one in particular that she thought would look good with her flounced skirt. All the while she was browsing, she would occasionally pat her own diapered bum whenever she felt no one was else was looking.

Nonchalantly walking by the swimwear, Olivia grabbed a couple bikinis that she thought would suit her so that she and Alicia could try them on together.

As she continued, she passed a mirror and stopped. She casually lifted the back of her dress to admire her padded reflection. Alicia also positioned herself so she could also appear in the reflection in the recording, and lifted her own dress for a quick moment exposing her own diapered state. They both giggled.

Alicia then moved in, threw her arm around Olivia and point the camera at both of them. "Okay guys," she said to the phone. "Looks like Lily and I got everything we want to try on, so let's go see how we look! We'll see you inside!"

She stopped recording and smiled at Olivia.

"Livy, you are amazing! You're totally a natural!"  
Olivia blushed. "Thank you," she said.

Much to Olivia's surprise, Alicia leaned in and kissed her cheek. With a smile, Alicia took Olivia by the hand again and they headed to the change rooms.

They picked one of the larger change rooms in the back corner and closed the door behind them.

Alicia took her clothes and hung them on one of the hooks in the room and Olivia took the other one. Alicia handed Olivia the phone again.

"Okay, quickly, you need to start recording again." Alicia said suddenly.

Olivia unlocked the phone and started recording again, giving Alicia the thumbs up.

Alicia began to shift and she lifted her dress again, re-exposing her diaper. Alicia bit her lip and squeezed her knees together, an expression of mild anguish suddenly painting her face.

"I don't know how much longer I can hold it!" Alicia admitted. She continued to shift, almost on the verge of doing the "potty dance." "What do you think, Lily? Should I hold it or let go?"

It took half a moment for Olivia to realise that Alicia was addressing her.

"Let go!" Olivia answered without really thinking about it.

Alicia flashed her stunning smile once again.

"Okay! Better come in for a close-up!" Alicia said.

Olivia got closer and knelt down so that the camera was focused right at the front of Alicia's diaper. "Here it comes!" Alicia said.

Olivia once again removed her eyes from the screen to watch the front of Alicia's diaper. She watched as the diaper began to discolour and swell. Alicia let out a sigh of relief. Olivia looked up at her gorgeous friend, seeing her standing there with her eyes closed and that incredible smile of hers stretching across her cheeks.

Alicia's lips looked so inviting.

Olivia returned her attention to the phone again as it continued to record. She realised that Alicia was still peeing! It was much longer than it was the first time. She looked at the still swelling diaper and was amazed at how well it was holding up! The wetness had climbed up the front of her crotch to meet the bottom of the tape landing. It looked so soft.

Without thinking, almost instinctively, Olivia took her free hand and moved it to Alicia's diaper. She pressed into it with her thumb and smudged upwards, watching it reshape itself, almost like memory foam.

If Olivia thought the diaper looked sexy before, she was not prepared for the way it looked when it was wet and soggy!

Olivia looked up at Alicia again and saw Alicia staring back at her, eyes sparkling, and with a smirk. Olivia immediately retracted her hand, only just not realising what she was doing.

"Sorry!" Olivia mouthed as she stood up, still recording. Alicia simply winked.

"Okay, well, that feels MUCH better!" Olivia said. "Let's try on some clothes, shall we?"

Alicia reached for the phone and took it from Olivia. She walked to the opposite side of the change room and propped it on the floor against the wall so that the camera was aimed at both of them.

"Will you help me?" Alicia said as she returned to Olivia, pulling her hair from her back to expose the zipper on the back of her dress.

"Of course!" Olivia said as she pulled the zipper, following her hand as it glided down Alicia's back, exposing skin, bra, and then, accompanied by a heart skip, the top of a disposable diaper. Olivia watched as Alicia bent down and lifted her dress from the bottom up.

Olivia and Alicia had changed together in this very change room many times in the past. This was technically nothing new. The present circumstances, however, were wholly different. Never before had Olivia felt the experience to be erotic. Never before had the preamble of picking out clothing been done while in a perpetual state of arousal. Never before had she felt so much desire for her best friend in the whole world. Olivia's arousal was at its peak. She wanted, so badly, for Alicia to active the toy within her diaper. Just give her the release she so desperately needed.

Olivia watched, seemingly in slow motion, as the dress climbed up Alicia's legs and slowly, too slowly, revealed the incredible, sexy, and very soggy diaper that hugged Alicia's fantastic rear. Once again, without any sense of self control, Olivia's hand began to reach... but this time, it came to the front of her own diaper. And her hand pressed against her crotch once again shooting electric waves shockwaving through her entire body. Involuntarily, Olivia moaned.

Alicia turned around to see Olivia mid-stroke. Olivia froze in place, only just now realising what was happening in the moment. Then suddenly remember that a little device at the far end was recording her every move. She couldn't spin this if she wanted to.

"Oh, you poor thing." Alicia said, with that million dollar smile. "Let me help you, Sweetie."

Alicia, still clad in only her bra and soaked diaper, moved close to Olivia, bent low and grabbed the bottom of Olivia's dress. She locked eyes with Olivia, who was still frozen in fear, but also overcome with arousal, and slowly raised the dress up, sliding her hand up Olivia's thigh as she did so. Shivers rocked up Olivia's body and she developed goosebumps at Alicia's touch.

Slowly, Olivia's BunnyHopps diaper was revealed, then her flat midriff, then her own bra, and finally the dress was gone.

Both women, best friends for a lifetime, and fully grown, stood together face to face wearing nothing but their bras and adult diapers. Alicia looked deep into Olivia's eyes, searching. Olivia stared back, eyes glistening with longing.

Alicia stepped close, her face mere inches away from Olivia's. Before Olivia could react, Alicia reached slowly into Olivia's diaper. Alicia's hand found the end of the Lush 2 toy that was inserted within and pressed and held the end, manually activating it.

Immediately, waves of pleasure were streaming through every sensor in Olivia's body. She shuddered with pleasure, closing her eyes and almost losing balance. Alicia still had her hand within and pressed the button on the end of the toy two more times, changing the rumble settings and then pulled Olivia close with her free arm.

"This is my personal favourite setting," Alicia whispered into Olivia's ear.

Without warning, Olivia exploded. Shockwaves rocked her whole body and she rested her head against Alicia's shoulder as Alicia held her tight, keeping her from losing her balance. Olivia had never before experienced such pleasure. Her G-spot was on fire. She felt like she was peeing, or that she needed to pee, and her body convulsed as she orgasmed.

Alicia pressed and held the power button on the toy one more time, turning it off and then removed her hand from Olivia's diaper.

Olivia raised her head to look in Alicia's eyes.

"We can edit that out and keep it as our little secret, if you like." Alicia said. Alicia then leaned forward and gave Olivia a soft kiss on the lips. When she released, she said, "That can be our little secret, too." For a moment, they just stared into each other's eyes and didn't move.

Olivia felt wonderful. There was nowhere else she wished she could be with no one else in the world. The world could end right in this moment and she would be happy.

"Okay! Let's try some clothes on now, shall we?" Alicia said as she released Olivia and went right back to business.

Her head feeling mildly clearer, Olivia smiled and also began to participate in putting on outfits.

They both tried on several variations of the pieces they had picked out. Always flashing their diapers as much as possible.

Alicia tried on a white bikini top and admired herself in the mirror with her matching White diaper, ignoring its current soggy state. She wiggled her bum to allow the sag of her diaper to swish back and forth.

Olivia tried on the white flounced skirt with the pink smocked crop top and, as she had hoped, they paired decently well. She admired her backside in the mirror, noticing the obvious bulk to the back of the section of the skirt hugging her hips tightly.

Alicia had grabbed some more adult business attire, like button-up blouses and dress pants. The dress pants made her soggy diapered bum look particularly shapely and fantastic. Olivia couldn't resist reaching out and giving it a little squeeze.

Olivia tried on a few of the T-shirts she had grabbed with just her diaper and no bottoms, enjoying the comfy combination. She also tried on a few of the Bikinis she had grabbed and even tried pulled the bottoms up over her diaper.

Leaving one of her white dress shirts on, Alicia grabbed for the little grey pleated plaid skirt that Olivia had picked out for her. As she pulled it on, Olivia watched eagerly. Noting, when it was in place, that it did very little to hide her soggy diaper. Still unable to resist keeping her hands to herself, Olivia gave Alicia's diaper a few pokes.

Alicia turned to look at her and time stopped once more. Alicia slowly moved closer and then abruptly grabbed Olivia's diapered bottom and pulled Olivia close to her. Olivia also grabbed Alicia's diaper, giving into her desire and give it a real deep squeeze.

"I love you in this diaper..." Alicia whispered into Olivia's ear. "It fits you in all the right ways."

Olivia melted in her arms and then she kissed Alicia again. This kiss was long and deep. It was everything. Alicia brought her hand up to Olivia's cheek and then slid it behind Olivia's head, pulling her tight.

They let their hands wander, and their tongues wrestle, for a minute of pure bliss. Olivia took full advantage of squeezing, smooshing and massaging Alicia's diaper in her hands. She brought her hands to the front and began to rub Alicia between her legs. Alicia moaned into her mouth and was clearly delighted.

Alicia broke from the kiss and smiled so tenderly at Olivia that she felt she could never see anything else as beautiful. Alicia kissed the tip of Olivia's nose and then turned towards the camera. She moved over to pick it up and then carried it over to focus on the two of them as she placed her hand around Olivia's waist.

"Well, I think that's enough for you guys for now. We're going to take a short break and we'll see you again soon!"

Alicia ended the recording and looked into Olivia's eyes.

"So, what do you say we purchase what you liked most and then go for some ice cream?"

"Oh... uh, sure! Ice cream sounds good." Olivia stammered.

"Might help us... cool down a little." Alicia smiled and winked.

Alicia took both of Olivia's hands into hers and stared deeply into her eyes one last time for this shared moment. "But first..." Alicia said as she slowly guided Olivia's hand into the front of her diaper, "I want to finish where we were going with this..."

Olivia felt the heat between Alicia's legs as her fingers found their way to their destination. Without hesitation, she pulled Alicia into a deep kiss once more, ready to help make Alicia's diaper just a little bit wetter.

**End of Part 2**