

## DiapOut: Chapter 22

By: CrissieBaby

\*CRINKLE!\*

“Mmmuuhhhh!”

Kyoko’s moans were hard to contain as Cassi’s hand went to work. They weren’t just any moans either. Thanks to her time working as an OnlyPamps streamer, Cassi could tell when her partner was inexperienced from the vocal sounds they made alone. “So, is this your first time, or are you just starstruck?” she said, circling her thumb and forefinger around the most intimate spots of Kyoko’s diaper.

Blushing like crazy, Kyoko mumbled out the word, “Both,” prompting Cassi to snicker at her honesty. “H-Hey, it’s harder than you think to find diaper-loving lesbian singles in my area,” she said defensively before letting out a sigh that was dripping with carnal desires.

“Oh, I have no doubt about that,” said Cassi, leaning forward and wrapping her lips around the side of Kyoko’s neck while keeping a firm hand on her diaper, “But you’re in Hollywood now, my sweet cherry girl. You’d better take advantage of every opportunity you have. So tell me, what is it you’re wanting me to do to you?” As she continued to massage the base of Kyoko’s diaper, her other hand began to travel upward, snaking its way under Kyoko’s brown DiapOut t-shirt and cupping her left breast delicately.

Letting herself go limp on Cassi’s chaise lounge, Kyoko was riding a high far beyond any weed Cade had ever supplied her with. It was as if every slight touch or gentle breath that grazed her skin sent shockwaves throughout her entire nervous system. In a haze of horny impulses, the typically dominant-leaning diaper girl let loose her subbiest ambitions as she said, “I-I want you...to make me cum in my diaper...until I can’t stand up straight anymore. P-Please, make me your horny, little diaper slut.”

“Oh, I’m gonna have fun with you,” responded Cassi, finally removing her hand from Kyoko’s diaper as she shifted to effortlessly pull Kyoko’s shirt off, followed closely by her bra, “Now then, when you masturbate, do you usually go for a vibrator, or are you a more hands-on kinda gal?”

Taken aback by the sudden, intrusive question, Kyoko stumbled over her answer, “Umm...I...usually, I...” She covered her face with her hands, too embarrassed to look Cassi in the eye. “...since I’m in a diaper, I go with my Magic Wand. More often than not, my diaper is...already used when I...ya know...so I don’t like to stick my hand in by that point.”

Shrugging the fuzzy robe off of her shoulders so both she and Kyoko were nude from the waist up, Cassi looked down on her prey as she crept in slowly, a devilish grin growing on her face as she moved within inches of Kyoko’s nose. “Perfect, that’s exactly what I wanted to hear,” she said, pulling open Kyoko’s diaper front with one hand before shoving her other hand inside, “I don’t want anything I do to you to be what you’re used to. I’m gonna make you cum on my

terms.” Curling her hand around Kyoko’s sex, she playfully rolled her thumb over Kyoko’s clitoris, basking in the wide range of blushy noises that Kyoko produced.

More than just her first sexual encounter with a fellow diaper lover, this was Kyoko’s first sexual encounter ever! Up to this point, the most she’d ever done was a couple of drunk second-base hits, getting thrown out before third base was even a glimmer in her eye. So to have a celebrity such as CassiRole run her all the way through third in a matter of minutes was too much for her small-town heart to handle. “Nnnnyaa! I feel like I’m losing my mind,” she muttered in between heavy pants, “Th-This is everything I ever wanted it to feel like.”

“Hehehe, dawww! Aren’t you just the cutest thing?” said Cassi, rotating her hand so that her digits were dialed up just beneath Kyoko’s slit, “I haven’t even slipped my fingers in you yet.” Immediately as she finished her sentence, she plunged her fingers deep into Kyoko’s drenched pussy. It had been a while since her last female partner, so it took her a second to get into a rhythm. However, once she had a good grip on Kyoko’s G-spot, it was all over. As she pawed at her contestant’s vaginal walls, she pulled Kyoko’s head forward, nuzzling her face between her modest boobs.

Trapped between Cassi’s flesh pillows, Kyoko squealed with pleasure. For a brief moment, her brain left the game entirely. She’d sell her soul, so long as she could stay pressed between Cassi’s C-cups for all eternity. As she felt her first orgasm building up, she shifted to allow one of Cassi’s nipples into her mouth, causing Cassi to produce the smallest of gasps.

“Ooooh! I should’ve known you’d go right for Mommy’s milk,” exclaimed Cassi, placing her free hand on the back of Kyoko’s head, sealing Kyoko’s mouth to her tit. Years of priming her nipples for stimulation had made the act of nursing quite a pleasurable one, even if she seldom got to put such efforts to good use. She could feel her own slit becoming moist as waves of electricity coursed through her body with every inexperienced flick of Kyoko’s tongue. “N-Not so much pressure. Lightly circle the area around the nipple,” she said, providing some impromptu lessons for her virgin Little.

Capitalizing on Cassi’s instructions, Kyoko got into a good rhythm of sucking and tonguing Cassi’s boob, relishing every moan she squeezed out of her padded host. Wanting to keep things equal, she lifted her weak arm and began to return the favor on Cassi’s nappy, kneading the slightly damp padding.

However, Kyoko’s attempt to show sexual solidarity was all for not, as only seconds after she started, Cassi moved to pin Kyoko’s hand back to the princess chair. “Such an eager little thing. Don’t worry, I’ll let you touch me all you want in a bit. We’re focusing on you right now,” she said as she switched up her fingerwork, alternating from curling her finger around Kyoko’s G-spot to ramming two fingers in and out of her pussy, extracting as much vaginal fluid from her plaything as possible. She smirked as she felt the padding that was stretched against the back of her hand swelling and becoming more pliable thanks to Kyoko’s juices.

Deciding it was time to take Kyoko to the next level, Cassi used the strength she had acquired with her celebrity trainer to lift Kyoko up with one hand while keeping her fingers

working with the other. She then sat back down with Kyoko resting in her lap before increasing the speed and intensity of her fingering. "It's time, baby. I want you to cum for me," she said, bouncing Kyoko up and down on her fingers like any good Big would with their little angel.

"MMmmmmmmMMMMMM!" squealed Kyoko, squirming helplessly atop Cassi's hand as her own body weight worked against her, forcing her to ride Cassi's digits up and down with no end in sight. Her eyes rolled and she let out a guttural scream as she sprayed her ejaculate all over Cassi's palm. The rollercoaster was nowhere near over though, as almost immediately after, she felt the next orgasm building up, this time even faster than the previous.

Bumping Kyoko on her thigh while two knuckles deep, Cassi could feel her fingertips pruning from the sheer amount of liquid that the pads of her digits were engulfed within. By this point, she didn't even have to thrust her fingers anymore. Between keeping her leg bouncing and the fact Kyoko's gushy vagina was practically sucking her fingers in, it was basically auto-pilot as her subby partner continued to pour an endless stream of ejaculate into her diaper.

Finally, after cumming a record-setting nine times, Kyoko felt her strength leave her as if her soul was escaping her body, causing her body to go fully limp in Cassi's arms. Panting harshly as her pulse began to lower, she managed to muster up a weak yet earnest smile. "O-Oh, yeah...I'm definitely gay," she said, causing Cassi to let out a loud cackle in response.

"Whaaaaat? No," said Cassi sarcastically, sharing a blissfully happy moment with Kyoko without thinking about the game for once. A mischievous grin started to grow on her face as Kyoko's words gave her an idea, "If you reeeeeeeally think you're one of those hOmOsExUaLs, then you'll have to prove you can give as well as you receive.

Kyoko's heart rate instantly picked up the pace again upon hearing Cassi's taunt. Perhaps it was the fact she typically leaned toward a dominant ABDL role but she was almost more excited to go down on Cassi than she was to let Cassi go down on her. Still, as domineering as she wanted to be, she allowed herself to be led by Cassi's hand to the front of her diaper until her nose was pushed up against the slightly squishy padding. Snoofing another Little's diaper was as glorious as she'd dreamed it would be as she ravenously mawed at the mooshy diaper fluff with her lips.

"Mmmmm...you're...gonna have to go deeper than that," said Cassi, snickering as she reluctantly pushed Kyoko's head away from her diaper. Spreading her legs wider, she hooked her thumbs around the top tapes of her diaper and delicately peeled them off simultaneously. She then repeated this action with the bottom tapes before allowing the front of her diaper to open up like a blooming flower, exposing her genitalia to Kyoko. "Be a good girl and eat like the proper lesbian you say you are," she said, placing two fingers on each side of her swollen pussy and pinching them together lightly, puffing it up for Kyoko's viewing pleasure.

Drizzling like a rabid bulldog, Kyoko obeyed, crawling on her hands and knees to meet Cassi's vagina. She let her tongue hang from her mouth as she nuzzled in close, the scent of urine mixed with sex overwhelming her senses as if the combination were the most hypnotic aphrodisiac on Earth. With her lips pressed against Cassi's salivating slit, she planted a kiss on

her clitoris before slipping her tongue through the tight opening. The flavor was even more alluring than the aroma as she was practically forced to slurp down every ounce of love nectar that leaked from Cassi's loins. It was everything she ever imagined it would be and more.

"Y-Yes! Keep going j-just like that," said Cassi, leaning back on her chaise lounge as Kyoko proved herself to be quite the natural, "That's good, now twist your tongue in a-OH GOSH!...a little deeper...AAHHHHHH!" She pointed her ankles as Kyoko's tongue landed on the perfect spot. With how long and stressful this day had been, this was just what the doctor ordered. She gasped as she felt her body tip toward orgasm number one, gripping the back of Kyoko's hair and pulling her in closer to her kitten as if she was trying to smother her with it, "G-Good girls make sure to swallow every drop!"

This process repeated several times, with Cassi fucking Kyoko's face to her heart's content until her vagina began to feel too raw to continue. There came a point where Cassi lost count of how many times she climaxed, her brain becoming too foggy to keep count of something so arbitrary. Slumping down in her seat, she led Kyoko gently by the chin up to her mouth and planted a big kiss on her face. She didn't care that her musky flavor was imprinted all over Kyoko's lips and chin, too enamored with passion to stop herself. "You're gonna be very popular when you get back to college," she said softly, giggling alongside Kyoko as they caught their breath. Planting another kiss on Kyoko's cheek, she leaned into her ear and whispered something that caused the hairs on Kyoko's back to stand up with excitement, "Ready for the *real* Round Two?"

TO BE CONTINUED...