

Addicted To Stuffie Humping

by Cowkites

Don't cross a witch. Makes sense right? They have supernatural powers and we don't. You don't mess with that. Although, maybe...for example...if you were romantically involved with the witch, it might make things a bit more complicated. Doesn't matter how things shake out. You break up with a witch, you're as good as dead. At least that's what I thought. I wound up addicted to a new kink instead.

I just can't shake it. And of course she sent a package to mess with me. I looked in it. I felt compelled to almost. I should've known better. The contents were obvious: diapers and a large, stuffed teddy bear. Well that and a note.

Meet your new partner.

Enjoy your new undies.

No more pretending.

My hands found the package of diapers before I could think otherwise. Its plastic packaging crinkled loudly when I touched it. It was like something clicked in my brain. Opening the package just made sense. Ripping out a diaper, stripping down to just my top, and changing myself just felt right. Before I knew it I was humping the stuffed bear. My diaper grew warm. I peed myself heavily. From excitement or desperation I couldn't tell. All I knew was that it felt good. Wet diapers felt amazing.

I pressed myself into the stuffie, that I named Lily after my ex, and felt the squishy padding press against me. I started to moan the bear's name as I grinded into it. Embarrassment washed over me as I did it, but I couldn't stop. Soon, I came, harder than I ever had, in my diaper. And not a moment later there was a knock at the door. I had been so intrigued by the package I had forgotten to lock the door. Lilith stood there, confident and elegantly dressed, with her hands on her hips.

"Now aren't you just precious. Breaking up with me so you don't make your new lover jealous..."

I tried to reply, but my thumb was suddenly in my mouth. I grew quiet and docile as she continued to speak.

"Squirting in your pampers like that...tsk tsk. What a naughty little thing too. Maybe I should put you in a cock cage too. Keep the key and turn you into my darling little plaything. Can't fuck other girls when you need my permission to so much as touch yourself." Lilith smirked. She flicked the wand clasped in her right hand. I knew immediately that she had locked my

womanhood away. "But no. These don't have a key. And I'm not going to bother myself with such a lowly little stuffie humper like yourself. From now on you're monogamous with *Lily* here, unable to do anything other than soak your diapers, hump your new girlfriend, and leak in your cage."

I strained in my cage as she spoke. She had turned me into a laughingstock and I loved every second of it. The moment she finished and my thumb fell from my thumb, I returned to fruitlessly humping my stuffie. Lilith laughed and teased me as I did so.

"Guess I know what you'll be doing on your weekends from now on. No more dating apps. No more being a mature, cool woman at a bar. Just a crawling and humping little diaper dweeb. In fact, let's make it official."

Magic engulfed my loose top. It was then transformed into a pink crop top with words written prominently on the chest in sparkle font:

Stuffie Humping Diaper Dweeb

"Say hello to your new favorite t-shirt, baby."

A fog enveloped my mind as she altered my memories and desires to fit her image. I drooled all over myself as I continued to hump Lily, a blissful expression on my face.

"You're going to wear this to the store tonight. Take a selfie in it too while you're at it. Everyone needs to know about your new lifestyle, don't they?"

I nodded and giggled as it grew harder and harder to think straight. All I knew was that I loved humping my stuffie with my little dick locked away underneath a diaper. I wanted to tell everyone. I was the happiest diaper dweeb there ever was...