**D.Va’s Concert**

**By Elfy**

D.Va sat on her couch and sighed in boredom. She was flicking through channels on her television without feeling particularly interested in anything she was seeing. She was alone and sitting in a diaper that was very wet and messy, she should’ve got changed a while ago but she was finding it hard to get the motivation to move off the couch.

There was no doubt about it, D.Va was in a funk. She had spent a glorious week with Mercy but she had now flown back to Switzerland leaving D.Va alone at home. The young Korean desperately missed Mercy and was finding it hard to enjoy any of her usual hobbies. Usually when she felt down she at least had a Starcraft tournament or Overwatch to keep her occupied but right now there was nothing on the horizon.

D.Va yawned and thought about going for a nap before she flipped the channel one last time. The commercial that was showing caught her attention. A very well-known K-pop band were on the screen playing a hit from their latest album, their colourful hair and cheerful attitudes contrasted with D.Va at the moment. As the commercial ended it showed tour dates for the band and she saw they were playing in Seoul that very night.

D.Va thought about it for just a few seconds. She knew she couldn’t mope around the house forever and she hadn’t had a chance to indulge in her K-pop fandom for quite a long time. It was time to get cleaned up and prepared because it was time for her to head out to a concert.

In the bathroom a few minutes later D.Va pulled the tapes off her heavy diaper. She gently lowered it down to the floor making sure that it didn’t splat and spread it’s contents everywhere. She balled the diaper up whilst holding her nose and then stepped into the shower to belatedly clean herself up, she was fortunate that she had tough skin that seemed very resistant to rashes.

D.Va showered for about fifteen minutes until she felt totally clean and refreshed. She stepped out of the water stream with water glistening on her body. She wrapped herself in a towel as she checked herself out in the mirror, she felt like she looked paler than usual. She really needed to get out of the house more.

D.Va laid a fresh diaper down on the bed and opened it up. It was very thick with her own logo printed on the front, once she was dry enough to do so she jumped up on her bed and felt the diaper beneath her soft skin. She took some time to just enjoy the moment before stretching down and grabbing the front of the diaper. She pulled it up and covered her hairless crotch with the soft padding.

There was already a happy tingling feeling in her sensitive nerves as she pressed the front of the diaper against her groin and squeezed her legs together. Once she had it straightened she pulled the tapes from the back and pressed them down on the shiny landing strip on the front of the diaper.

For a few moments D.Va just laid quietly and allowed herself to enjoy the feeling of the fresh diaper. She could’ve quite happily just stayed in bed almost completely naked and revelling in the sensations she was getting but she had things to do.

D.Va stood up and got dressed in a pair of baggy pants and a t-shirt with a picture of the group she was going to see. She checked her watch and saw that she had plenty of time before she had to leave so she went down to the kitchen and fixed herself a light meal, she had a few glasses of water as well to make sure she was hydrated. The concert was almost certainly going to be very sweaty and despite having no shortage of money D.Va wasn’t keen on overpaying for drinks at the venue. Once she was well fed and watered she got up and started getting ready to leave the house, she was glad to have something to distract herself from Mercy.

The journey was quite simple and as D.Va left her apartment with a bag that contained all of her changing supplies she happily walked down the street to the bus stop. The evening was cool but since it was still summer it was warm enough that D.Va didn’t need to wear much. It was a pleasant walk.

At the bus stop there were a few businessmen and a couple of girls who were excitedly chatting D.Va wondered whether they were going to the same concert she was. The bus was exactly on time and D.Va happily stepped on board and took a free seat by the window.

The bus had only travelled a couple of stops when the water D.Va had drunk began to catch up with her. She bit her bottom lip and closed her eyes as she released her bladder, a quiet moan escaped her lips as she felt a tidal wave of hot urine heading down her tubes and out in the diaper. The pee burst forth and splashed around the padding as the bus drove down the street, the vibrations only heightened the feelings of ecstasy.

The padding did it’s job and the urine soaked into the absorbent material and spread throughout the diaper. The heat felt amazing against D.Va’s smooth and soft skin, there were few things in life that gave D.Va the rush that pissing herself did.

D.Va enjoyed the bus trip as much as a young woman could. She looked out of the window at the passing neighbourhoods as the small towns gave way to more urbanised city, D.Va looked down and checked her phone occasionally but for the most part she was just killing time until she reached the concert venue.

As D.Va rested her head on her hand and looked out the window without really paying attention her spare hand subconsciously put itself against the diaper. She didn’t really know what she was doing until she heard a small giggle from the seat opposite her.

D.Va was brought back into the bus and looked around to see two teenage boys giggling and looking her way. The young Korean woman wasn’t sure what was going on until she looked down and saw her hand underneath the waistband of her pants. She quickly snatched it away and smiled nervously before turning back to the window. Her cheeks were blushing a deep red and every now and then she heard the boys giggling again, no doubt they were making fun of the horny young woman on the bus.

Eventually, as the sky started turning dark, the bus reached D.Va’s stop. She stood up and hurried off the bus still feeling embarrassed about what had happened earlier, as she watched the bus drive away from the pavement she saw the boys looking at her again. D.Va checked to make sure her diaper was still hidden before walking away from the bus stop.

The concert venue was not far away from the bus stop and D.Va could see a number of people wearing t-shirts adorned with images of the band they were all going to see. D.Va joined the throngs of mostly young girls and women as they headed towards the large arena that peaked out over the top of all nearby buildings.

D.Va enjoyed each step she took as the diaper forcing her thighs apart rubbed against her body. She had worn in public many times but still felt the mixed excitement and anxiety of doing something so naughty. She knew her crotch bulged a little but no one seemed to take much notice, a fact she was very grateful of.

The closer D.Va drew to the arena the more excitement she felt. She was really looking forward to getting in the crowd and enjoying some of her favourite songs. She couldn’t stop smiling and the excitement of the crowd was infectious. D.Va loved the whole atmosphere, the loud and excitable people mixed with the stalls selling merchandise created an air of electricity. This was a feeling D.Va always missed when she was out of the spotlight.

D.Va walked up to the front of the building and joined the queue already forming as everyone waited for the doors to open. Despite the large crowds D.Va was fairly near the front of the line, it seemed most people wanted to soak up the atmosphere before going inside. It was as she stood and watched some security guards using their walkie-talkies that D.Va first felt a tell-tale rumbling deep in her belly.

D.Va was no stranger to messy diapers and, in fact, enjoyed them a great deal. She was confident her diaper could contain any poop she put into it as well as the smell, this was something she had learned from previous accidents. With all that said D.Va still wanted to hold off on any accident for as long as she could. She enjoyed the desperation that came from refusing to use her diaper as well as the rush that followed when it inevitably happened.

As soon as the doors opened D.Va made her way inside along with everyone else in the line. She walked through the concourse area and into the main arena. The big and open room was set up in the typical way for concerts. Along the balconies seating was set up whilst the large floor area was open for people there to dance. D.Va was in the standing area and she hurried forwards on the crest of a human wave as everyone tried to get a spot at the front. In the end D.Va found herself pressed up against the barrier just a few feet from the stage.

D.Va was pushed against the rails in front of her and felt the pressure on her bowels increasing until the pushing stopped and everyone took their places. For a while nothing happened as the crowds slowly filed in to the arena, there was music playing and from D.Va’s position she could see some people off to the sides of the stage sorting out technical equipment. Most of the stage was hidden behind a giant red curtain and a lot of people anxiously looked forward to it being raised so they could see and hear their heroes.

As D.Va waited with everyone else in the increasingly full arena she let go of her bladder again. Warm urine cascaded out of her and into the greedy padding between her legs, she closed her eyes and smiled as she felt the tickling feeling running around her groin and butt.

The lights in the arena dimmed rather suddenly and D.Va opened her eyes to a cheer of excitement. Music started to play and the curtain was raised to show the k-pop superstars standing on the stage with their arms raised high. D.Va cheered along with everyone else even as she still felt herself peeing. By the time she had stopped wetting her diaper the first song was underway and D.Va was dancing and singing along with everyone around her.

D.Va was having a great time and she was really impressed with the group on the stage. It had been a while since she had allowed herself to attend an event like this and now she was seeing what she had been missing out on. Combining her love of k-pop with her love of diapers seemed like a match made in heaven and whilst other people occasionally had to leave to go to the bathroom D.Va could maintain her spot in the prime location right in front of the stage.

By the end of the fourth song D.Va was starting to feel the pressure in her body increasing. She knew what was going to happen, it was something that had happened dozens of times before. Her body had almost been trained to know that a feeling of a wet diaper meant it was time to dirty it as well.

D.Va half-heartedly resisted the urges as she enjoyed the music but by midway through the concert the pressure had built to a level that couldn’t be ignored. The Korean woman looked around at the crowd behind her and knew that even if she wanted to get to the bathroom she was sure she wouldn’t be able to pass through the crowds in time. The realisation and acknowledgement that she was going to poop her diaper made her both excited and anxious.

With the group on stage in the middle of yet another song D.Va took the opportunity to discreetly lean on the barrier and squat down slightly. She bent her knees and tried to be inconspicuous as she looked around at all the people around her. D.Va started the familiar and exciting feeling of pushing down with her tummy muscles.

Just as D.Va started feeling a log exiting her body the song stopped and the crowd broke into cheering. She grunted to push the log into her diaper and felt a second log start lining up to come out. D.Va froze as she looked around wondering if anyone could hear her as she soiled herself. A second turd was quickly following the first one out of her body.

“Wait a minute… Oh my God, guys!” The front woman of the k-pop band was near the edge of the stage and looking down at the front of the crowd.

Everyone stopped. The band took a quick break to hydrate, the crowds cheers died down to hear what their idol had to say and D.Va was sure the singer was looking straight down at her.

“We have a very special person in attendance tonight!” The singer said.

People were starting to look around at D.Va who was still half-crouched against the barrier. A firm turd was hanging halfway out of her body but she had frozen with wide eyes. She tried to subtly shake her head to tell the singer to not say anything but it was already too late.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we have D.Va here!” The singer announced. Almost immediately a spotlight moved from elsewhere and shined down on D.Va.

D.Va was unable to hold her bowel movement back any longer. Whether people were looking at her or not she couldn’t stop what was coming. She was blushing a little as people cheered for her and she tried to stand up straight again, as she moved she felt her poop pushing out. Thankfully the cheering covered any noise she might be making.

“Come on up here, D.Va!” The pop artist yelled to enthusiastic cheers.

D.Va didn’t want to go up but she felt almost compelled to do so. A security guard reached over and lifted her up to pull her over the barrier. D.Va felt almost like a baby as she was easily lifted by the strong man. The contents in her diaper smeared against her skin as she was set back down on the ground, her diaper was shifting a lot under her clothes and she had to make sure her diaper was still covered.

D.Va hadn’t finished messing herself. As she walked along the floor in front of the stage she could feel her body wanting to finish whet it had started. She couldn’t believe she was about to go up on stage, especially like this.

As D.Va climbed the steps to the stage she farted into the messy diaper. A small amount of gas escaped with each step up to the stage. She walked out in front of the crowd to even more cheers. She waved shyly and blew a couple of kisses as she walked across to wear the singer was waiting for her.

D.Va wanted to get off the stage as soon as possible but as she reached the middle she found the female members of the pop group surrounding and hugging her. They were all saying how excited they were to see her but D.Va was too distracted hoping no one touched her diaper to notice. To her horror she felt a leg press against the spongy and well used padding of her underwear. As she was let go she tried to see who it was but no one was letting on that they had experienced anything unusual.

There was a soft cramp in D.Va’s bowels and as the main singer lifted the Overwatch star’s arm in the air D.Va pushed and felt a prolonged avalanche of soft crap basically pour out of her body and into the diaper. D.Va’s face was bright red as her mouth fell open in shock. She was filling her pants in front of thousands of fans, she felt humiliated, ashamed… And extremely turned on!

D.Va felt like her rear end was bulging out like a cartoon by the time her bowels had finished emptying. Her diaper was a sloppy mess and she was stood in front of the whole arena. She thanked God she had a diaper that could hide the smell so well.

Once the pop star had let go of D.Va she turned to hug her guest again but found the Starcraft pro was already turning and hurrying off stage. She frowned a little and couldn’t help but notice the young woman hurrying off the stage seemed to be walking oddly.

D.Va hurried off the stage feeling almost crazed by her excitement. The humiliation from the situation she had just been in was driving her mad and she needed to cum as soon as possible. She looked around with wide eyes causing the people working backstage to stare at the strange person who had suddenly appeared in the midst.

“Bathroom!” D.Va turned to the nearest official and barked at him, “Where’s the bathroom?”

The random man looked worried to be suddenly accosted like this. He didn’t say anything but pointed to the end of a nearby corridor. D.Va hurried away and looked each way from the end of the corridor, she saw a door marked “Women” and she practically dived through it.

D.Va was so overcome with desire that she pushed through into the nearest cubicle. Before the door was even closed she had pulled her pants to the ground. There might’ve been a bunch of people in the other cubicles or she might’ve been completely alone, she didn’t know and she didn’t care.

D.Va dropped back on to the toilet seat and immediately reached down to her diaper. She felt the mess in the back of the disposable get spread against her skin and she let out a low moan that echoed around the room. She immediately pushed her hand against the padding and started rubbing away at herself.

The loud crinkling filled the bathroom and if anyone else was in the room they would’ve been very confused by what they were hearing. D.Va lifted her legs up and put her feet against the door of the cubicle, this gave her even better access to her crinkly pants.

There was no time for subtlety and as D.Va heard the distant sounds of the k-pop band launching into another song she pressed her spare hand against the lumpy rear of her diaper. She could feel herself getting wetter and she definitely wasn’t peeing. She rubbed the thick padding against herself and lifted her hips to meet her hands.

D.Va quickly started moaning and it was loud. The cubicle seemed to only exacerbate the noise and she closed her eyes as her surroundings faded away from her consciousness. The Korean woman wondered briefly if anyone could hear her, the thought that they could only made her more excited than ever.

Tingles started building all over D.Va’s body before concentrating down in her private parts. She knew an orgasm was building and it seemed like it would be a big one. Her rubbing became more insistent as she felt the wet and messy padding moving rapidly up and down against her.

“Oh… God… Yes!” D.Va practically screamed.

D.Va felt her body release all of the tension it had built up as she experienced a powerful and climactic orgasm. She panted deeply as it seemed to go on forever, she was lost within her enjoyment and ecstasy until it finally started to fade.

D.Va took a few seconds after she was finished to bask in the afterglow of her pleasure. She was breathing heavily and sweating as she recovered her senses.

As D.Va started to become aware of her surrounding again her eyes grew wide. Was she imagining it or could she hear movement from elsewhere in the bathroom? Had she just loudly climaxed with people listening?

D.Va quickly stood up on shaking legs feeling shame and embarrassment over what she had done. She ripped the tapes of her diaper off quickly, she didn’t worry about being stealthy now since she assumed everyone in the room knew what she had done.

The mess that had been contained in her diaper was exposed to the air around her and the smell instantly started escaping and poisoning the air. D.Va used the wet front of the diaper to wipe at her skin and then took several handfuls of toilet paper to complete the job. She balled the diaper up and pulled her pants up.

D.Va took hold of the door and pulled it open. Without looking around to see if anyone was there she hurried out of the cubicle and dropped the diaper into the trash can. She hurried out of the bathroom to find a bunch of backstage workers turning to look at her. She wondered if they knew what she had just done, one thing was for sure and that was that she wasn’t hanging around to find out.

D.Va hurried along the corridor to the nearest exit. She went straight for the bus home having enjoyed her night but wanting to put as much distance between herself and the arena as possible.