

## Room For Three (A Dreamcaster Spin-Off)

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Waddling through the narrow and elaborately decorated hotel hallway, Jane blushed as she clung to the arm of her wife, Sarah, and listened to the symphony of crinkles that echoed through the tight space. All the while, her focus was divided between looking up at her wife's face and the world around her, which was filled with people moving about their day. "Are we almost to the room, Mommy?" she said, more than ready to get out of view of the public for a little while.

"Yes, my impatient, little cutie. What? Tired of showing off your padded rump to everyone?" teased Sarah, winding her arm back and giving Jane a big smack on her diapered buttocks. This instantly left Jane swooning, forcing her to grip Mommy's arm tighter to keep from falling to her knees.

Once or twice a year, Sarah would be lucky enough to score a business trip that would afford the two of them a free getaway. Sure, having to wait for Sarah in the hotel room while she got her work done was always a bore but being out of their typical environment allowed them to feel a bit more adventurous when it came to public kink play. After all, it wasn't like they were going to see anyone they knew.

Moreover, after the crazy year Jane had, nothing sounded better than living it up on room service and sightseeing for a few days. It was hard to believe that only a few months ago, she was caught in the middle of a harrowing adventure where everything she imagined turned into reality for better or worse thanks to a magic ring. Several blushy diaper changes and one genie fight later, she'd come out of the situation with a new, braver outlook on life. Unfortunately, her journey to the edge of time and back had also left her with complete incontinence; a parting gift from the universe for all the trouble she caused.

Thankfully, Jane had Sarah and her coworker, Rebecca to help make sure her diaper stayed fresh as often as possible. It's funny but even without a magic ring with world-altering abilities, she still managed to score the life of her dreams, having both a Mommy and a Miwth Webecca to take care of her. Coincidentally enough, Rebecca was also planning a trip this weekend, though her plans appeared far more tropical based on the swimwear that Rebecca had ordered to the office.

Speaking of things that Rebecca had ordered, Jane had received a little parting gift for vacation from her colleague, which Sarah was quick to put to use. That being the buzzy butt plug that was lovingly tucked away inside Jane's rear with the diaper ensuring it stayed right where it was. Sadly, the situation was as unbearable as it was pleasurable as Sarah kept the toy humming away at one of its lowest speeds, keeping Jane on edge at all times without giving her enough to finish the job. The constant pleasure pings that raptured her body made her knees feel weaker than they already were, increasing her need for the sanctuary of a hotel room.

Thankfully, Jane's wait was finally over as they came to a stop in front of the door to their room. She eagerly bounced on her toes as she watched Sarah pull out the key card and unlock the door before ushering her baby girl inside.

"Such a bouncy baby girl," remarked Sarah, snickering as she placed her hands on Jane's hips and sent her flying onto the bed. The impact instantly had Jane moaning as the plug was wedged inside her further, "Already moaning for Mommy? We haven't even unpacked yet, my everything."

Flopping over on the bed, Jane wheezed as she came down from the sudden spike in pleasure. She was so pent up that just being tossed onto the bed nearly brought her to climax. It appeared as though this vacation was starting off on the best foot forward.

However, Jane's good mood was instantly put on pause as she rolled over on the bed, her attention centering on the wide open doorway that led to the neighboring room. "Sarah, can you close that? I don't want someone walking in and seeing me," she said, grabbing the edge of the blanket and covering her lower half with it, "Why is it even open? Should we call down and ask about it?"

"Oh, I don't think that'd be necessary. We wouldn't want to frighten off our guest, would we?" said Sarah, giving Jane a wink before cupping a hand around her mouth and calling out through the door, "Oh, Miss Rebecca! Your next patient is here to see you."

Before Jane could react, Rebecca stepped out from around the corner of the neighboring hotel room and crossed over into theirs. She was wearing form-fitting, black silk lingerie that had Jane drooling in a fraction of a heartbeat. "I did tell you I was taking a trip too, didn't I? I guess I shouldn't be surprised a baby like you couldn't put that together," she said as she sashayed up to where Jane was perched and booped her on the nose.

"Wuh? Huh? When did-? What?!" shouted Jane, her already fried brain not having anywhere close to enough fuel to comprehend what was happening. She frantically looked back and forth between Sarah and Rebecca, feeling her kitten growing moist with excitement all the while.

Stripping down to her bra and panties, Sarah began changing into her own pair of matching lingerie as she monologued to Jane what was going to happen, "Sorry, I forgot to mention it. I asked Rebecca to babysit you while I attend my mandatory conference meetings. Starting tomorrow morning, she's going to take your cutie patootie all around the city. I'll be staying up to date with a constant stream of photos, of course. Doesn't that sound so fun?"

"F-Fun's a word for it," stuttered Jane as she gazed into the eyes of two very hungry doms. She backed until she was pressed against the bed's headboard as if her brief retreat provided her with increased odds of escaping, something that everyone in the room knew she didn't want to do anyway. By the time Sarah was finished getting into her sexy bedroom attire, her head was spinning a thousand miles a minute.

Advancing on their prey like the predators they were, Sarah and Rebecca wasted no time getting down to business. In a matter of minutes, they had rigged up four cuffs on each

corner of the mattress and were dutifully attaching those restraints to each of Jane's limbs, only pulling them tight once all four were in place.

Cemented against the bed and unable to do nothing but squirm, Jane was quivering like a frightened doe caught in between two of the hottest headlights imaginable. Part of her wondered if this scenario was somehow Crissie's doing but she knew deep down that her own horny decision-making had brought this on. Biting her lip, she allowed herself to let go of her usual inhibition and give into the heat of the moment, "Habe I been a bad giwl, Mommy?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. Bad, filthy, and very horny from what I've heard," said Sarah, leaning down on the bed as she lowered her mouth to Jane's ear, "And last time I checked, I didn't give you permission to be any of those things." She chomped down on her front teeth hard to punctuate her sentence, soaking in Jane's arousingly startled reaction. Taking the remote to Jane's buzzy booty toy in her hand, she gingerly stroked the plus button in full view of Jane.

Nodding her head up and down rapidly, all sense of reality had been lost on Jane. With how undeniably horny she was, she didn't care what Sarah and Rebecca did to her. She just wanted to be used like the diapered fuck toy she was. "P-Please...gimme more..." she said, pleading for her Mommy to make a good girl out of her.

"Anything for you, my greedy lil' baby," said Sarah, clamping her thumb down on the button and causing Jane's butt plug to jolt with intensity. Having been primed for several hours now by her vibrator's dull hum, the immediate uptick was akin to watching an event horizon at the center of a black hole. Her back arched upward as she tugged against her restraints, proving to her two caregivers that she wasn't going anywhere anytime soon.

Crawling from the foot of the bed up to Jane's torso, Rebecca plopped herself down against the pillow, watching with heated excitement as Sarah mirrored her actions, climbing into bed on the opposite side of Jane's short body. "So, you come here often?" she joked as she glanced over at Sarah.

"Absolutely! This is my favorite place for a meal, after all," said Sarah, running her hand along the inside of Jane's thigh before mooshing it against Jane's soaked diaper front, ensuring her euphemism did not go unnoticed, "Though before we dig in, I do love to start with some appetizers." She leaned off the bed and grabbed something from her bag of goodies below, returning with a pair of long, pure white feathers.

Accepting one of the feathers graciously, Rebecca held it up over her head thinking to herself how she'd never seen such a pristine feather in her life. It was as if someone had plucked them from a bird just moments before Sarah had taken them out. "Is this a personal favorite of yours?" she asked playfully, twirling the feather around in her hand.

"Just something I picked up during the last visit to our favorite sex shop. I assume I don't have to tell you how to use that," said Sarah, providing Rebecca with an unnecessary demonstration as she ran the soft feather down the center of Jane's stomach, eliciting a shriek of pleasure from her Little.

As the feather lifted off of her body, Jane looked as though she had seen the pearly gates of heaven only to be pulled back to Earth with extreme velocity. Every inch of her body quivered for more, desiring to be used to bring pleasure to both her adoring caregivers.

And pleasure themselves they did as Sarah and Rebecca wasted no time dragging the light-weight feathers up and down Jane's sultry body. It didn't take long to locate and dominate each of Jane's weakest points, attacking them without mercy. What few hairs existed on Jane's body were standing at attention as bolts of electricity both drained and fueled her simultaneously. As the feathers' touches grew more and more intense, so too did Jane's vibrator, with Sarah gleefully and deviously revving up its speed.

"Enjoying yourself, my everything?" said Sarah tauntingly, running her feather under Jane's neck while she asked. She coozied up next to her wife, nibbling on her ear as she traced the feather around her exposed nipples, "It's so nice that the body houses so many erogenous zones, isn't it, my everything?"

"Mmmmmuh! AhHH!" moaned Jane, too far gone to form words, much less a complete sentence. After only a couple of minutes, the restraints holding Jane's body in place became wholly unnecessary as the muscles in her arms, legs, and core all gave out thanks to the numerous orgasms she achieved. Not that it stopped her from climaxing more beyond that point. Laying in the center of the bed with her jaw slack and her breath shaking, her mind had hit such a euphoric peak that waves of pleasure merely rolled off her at this point like a reef of coral remaining stationary at the bottom of the ocean and letting the water filter through it. Speaking of water...

\*hssssssssssss!\*  
\*hssssssssssss!\*

It was only a matter of time before so much tickling resulted in a gushy accident. Jane's face twisted itself into a crooked smile as she emptied her bladder while cumming at the same time, linking the two together in a moment of glorious release.

"Uh oh, maybe we should've given you a diaper change ahead of time," said Rebecca, snickering as she watched Jane's already sagging diaper expand in all directions. She bit her lip as she pressed her hand into Jane's squishy padding, feeling the warmth of fresh urine surrounding her hand.

Catching what Rebecca was up to out of the corner of her eye, Sarah decided that this was the perfect moment to strike against her switchy partner in crime. "Is that so..." she said, responding to Rebecca's idle statement as she wrapped her hand around her neck and pulled her in for a spicy kiss, keeping an eye on Jane to make sure her baby girl saw every second of a passionate makeout session. Now within striking range, she curled her hand up under Rebecca's mini-dress, becoming drenched in seconds by Rebecca's love nectar on contact, "...or perhaps you're the one who should've gotten a change in advance.

Rebecca was doomed from the moment her lips locked with Sarah's. Propped up on her knees, she collapsed onto the bed next to Jane as Sarah released her, still feeling the ghost of Sarah's hand caressing her vagina. As she watched Sarah round the bed to where she was

laying, she wasn't certain whether she was more nervous or excited about the prospect of ending up in the same position Jane had. Her mind was soon made up for her, though, as Sarah pulled out a fresh diaper and began unfolding it on the bed mere inches from Rebecca's moist crotch.

Rolling her head across the fluffy pillow, a soft smile grew on Jane's face as she watched her dear colleague, who only minutes prior was a dominant force to be reckoned with, was reduced to infant status. She giggled as Rebecca's damp panties were discarded, soon replaced by something that offered far more protection. "Miwth Webecca is jus Webecca now," she cooed, watching Rebecca's face turn redder with every chuckle.

With the powder and lotion being applied in the blink of an eye, Rebecca was almost in shock over how efficient Sarah was when it came to diaper changes. It usually took her four or five times as long to get Jane up and moving again at the office. Clearly, she still had a long way to go.

"There, now we won't have any more accidents this weekend. Follow me, Missy Webecca" said Sarah as she guided Rebecca to the foot end of the bed and positioned her so that she was in between Jane's spread legs, "You wanted to play with Jane's diaper, didn't you? Go on and play then."

Parked on the opposite side of the bed as Rebecca, Jane watched with a dazed expression as Rebecca began kneading her diaper like a baker would with a mound of dough. "Mmmmmm! M-Mo," she stuttered, begging Rebecca to touch her more fiercely as what she was receiving was nowhere near enough to clear another climax.

"Didn't you hear your play partner? She said more," said Sarah, placing her hands on the sides of Rebecca's arms and forcing her to move faster. Even that wasn't enough though, as before long, she could feel Rebecca slowing down, lacking the same stamina Sarah had from years of being a Big, "Don't quit now. My baby asked for more." Feeling a rush of dominant energy coursing through her veins, she shifted her hands to Rebecca's shoulder and the back of her head before plunging her forward at a speed far too quick for Rebecca to react to.

\*MOOOOOSH!\*

"MMMMmMMMh!" moaned Rebecca as her senses were engrossed by the base of Jane's squelchy diaper. She smelled Jane's sippy pampers several times during changes but never had she gotten her face close to a used nappy before. The putrid aroma was as intoxicating as it was overwhelming, causing her body to go limp against Jane's diaper and the bed with her rear slumped over the edge.

Too tantalizing to pass up, Sarah ran her perfectly manicured nails across Rebecca's diaper as she crossed over to her bag of goodies and retrieved a small, wooden paddle. Sadly, she wasn't able to bring her big one on the trip but it was handy to have a travel-sized one for such an occasion. "What's this? Tired already? Don't worry, I have something that should keep you going," she said, landing the first of many smacks against Rebecca's rear. This instantly got Rebecca up and moving again as her face nuzzled into Jane's diaper with every impact.

Once Rebecca was moving at a speed she was satisfied with, Sarah stepped back and admired her handiwork, biting her lip longingly as she watched Rebecca go to town on Jane's diaper while Jane continued to melt away with every orgasm that hit her. Grabbing the remote to Jane's butt plug, she cranked it up all the way to full speed before tossing it aside. She wouldn't be needing it for the rest of the night.

"Ya know, I would've brought another helping hand if I had known I'd be looking after two babies," said Sarah as she sat down on the bed next to Jane and cupped her cheeks, "Don't worry, Mommy has more than enough love to give to both of you." She brought her lips down on Jane's and jammed her tongue inside her mouth, amplifying the passion that she had shown previously in her kiss with Rebecca.

Lock in place by both Sarah and Rebecca's lips, Jane was thrown into such a deep, horny Little Space that words no longer mattered. However, while she may not have known what Sarah was saying, she could certainly feel her love with each kiss and twitch of her hands as they explored her tiny body. She didn't know what else Sarah had up her sleeve for this weekend trip but if it was anything like how things were kicking off, both she and Rebecca would be stumbling into work on wobbly legs come Monday morning.

THE END.