

Double Diaper Dare: Chapter 13

By: CrissieBaby

Clicking on his flashlight, Mike cocked his head sideways, entranced by what appeared to be an oatmeal outline of a butt. "So...what? Someone got wet and wild with the oatmeal machine?" he said, peering around the corner at his fellow security guard, Devin, who was in the process of checking each and every stall thoroughly.

"Looks that way. I told you we needed to double security for the testing department," said Devin as he kicked open the last unchecked stall, disappointed and confused to find no one inside, "It doesn't make sense. There's no one hiding in the lockers or the stalls, and there's no other way out of this bathroom." Pressing his fingers to his temple, he sighed, not looking forward to reporting to his superior empty-handed. At least if they could find the vandal, they could avoid getting chewed out for a security breach.

Shaking his head, Mike waved Devin back to the entrance, offering him a sympathetic smile. "Well, consider your point proven. Maybe now, they'll listen when we say we're stretched way too thin," he said, patting his colleague on the back, "Tell ya what we're gonna do. You're gonna stand guard outside of this changing room and keep a close eye on the testing chamber while I radio to maintenance for a clean-up crew, sound good?"

Nodding in response, Devin shook off his dejection and followed Mike into the main testing chamber. "Wanna get some beers later tonight? It's Thirsty Thursday at Mickey's and I could use a-WOAH!" he said, cutting himself off mid-sentence as one of his feet slipped out from under him, nearly causing him to fall over. He planted his feet and stuck his arms out wide, quickly regaining his balance. Looking down at the floor, he expected to see a clump of oatmeal with a shoe print skidding through it. However, what he found instead was some kind of sticky, purple goo, "...the hell?"

"What's up?" said Mike, attentively approaching Devin only to stop dead in his tracks, his feet feeling as though they were practically glued to the floor, "Dev, is this a prank or something?!"

Shaking his head no frantically, Devin soon found that both of his shoes were stuck to the floor as well. In his panic to free himself, he ended up losing his balance once and for all and tumbled backward onto his butt, landing atop the sticky surface. "What is this stuff?!" he shouted, trying and failing to remove his hand from the ground.

Suddenly, the ground began to shift around them as the purple slime began to converge at a central point, rising up from the ground in the process. Unfortunately for Devin and Mike, the shifting slime carried their bodies with it, sucking them in closer to the epicenter. "W-What the fuck are they working on in here?!" screamed Mike, lunging all of his weight in hopes of unsticking his feet, only to flop down onto his belly, trapping him like a bug on a piece of fly paper.

With both Devin and Mike unable to escape, they could only watch with growing horror as the goo continued to pile onto itself until its central form was several feet taller than the two burly men. "How dare you enter MY domain?!" said a booming feminine voice as a pair of slimy eyes formed on its side.

The security guards could only shriek in terror and plead for forgiveness as they fruitlessly scrambled to dislodge themselves from the angry-sounding slime creature. "I-I'm sorry! W-We'll leave immediately," cried Devin, who was shaking like a frightened chihuahua. His fear became so great that he accidentally let out some pee into his black slacks, a fact that did not go unnoticed by the mysterious, sentient goo monster.

"Hahaha! Looks like someone forgot to diaper up this morning," said the female voice, cackling maniacally at the pitiful guard. As her eyes wandered over to the two-person diaper that Crissie had presented to her earlier, a devious plot formed in her mind, "Don't worry, I can help you change into something far more appropriate." Extending several slimy tendrils out from her body, the slime creature effortlessly lifted the two men off of the ground. She snickered at their meek attempt to wiggle out of the many tentacles she used to bind them, getting quite the kick out of how easy it was to keep them hovering in the air even as they kicked and writhed to free themselves.

"P-Please! I'm just a security dispatcher! Let me go and take Devin! He's the one who was harassing you!" pleaded Mike, showing that he was more than willing to throw his buddy under the bus for his own sake.

Dropping his jaw in shock, Devin's frightened state immediately shifted to animosity toward his co-worker. "Fuck you, Mike! Take him! He just sits in his office most of the day anyway! No one will even notice!" he said, hoping for any sort of mercy from the slime monster. Sadly, the only response he got was having a tentacle shoved between his lips, silencing him and filling his mouth and throat with flavorless goo. Straining his peripheral vision, he saw that Mike had fallen victim to the same fate.

"There, much more peaceful without you two squabbling," said the slime, orchestrating her tentacles to position the two guards back to back. She then picked up the diaper with four leg holes and slowly shimmied it up the two men's legs, quite a feat considering how strongly they were jerking their lower halves back and forth to stop her. Their efforts were tragically in vain as in no time at all, she managed to slot them into the two-person diaper, taping it on them snugly before using the built-in waistband lock to secure their joint underwear.

Depositing the two men back on the ground, the slime let go of their bodies to allow them the opportunity to explore their new padding for the foreseeable future. It may have been a little cruel but it was an absolute delight to watch them fail to do something as simple as stand up without crumbling back down onto their tushies. As a finishing touch, she grabbed two pieces of Bubbly Baby bubblegum from a nearby table and forced them into the mouths of her two captives whilst holding her slime tentacles to their mouths so they couldn't spit it out. After a few chomps from both Devin and Mike, she released them, watching with unabashed glee as their

expressions faded from anxious to docile to giggly in a matter of seconds. “Now, you two sit here and think about what you’ve done,” she said, bapping them each on the nose before rushing back toward the changing room.

Flattening herself to the floor, the slime dove under the changing room’s door and rose up on the other side, gradually returning to her humanoid form as Codi. “Told ya I could do it!” she said proudly, having completed Crissie’s latest dare.

“Yay! I had a feeling you’d have fun with that,” said Crissie, running up to Codi and throwing her arms around her, paying little mind to the parts of her that were still unformed goo, “Let’s hurry and find that key! We don’t want to deal with anyone else showing up before we-MMMMMF!”

All of sudden, Crissie had her mouth filled by a long, gooey tentacle. Her eyes went wide as she felt herself growing instantly moist behind her cursed chastity belt. Dropping her resistance, she opened her lips more and flattened her tongue to allow Codi’s slime to travel down her throat, pressing through her tummy and rubbing up against her womb. Surprisingly, she still found she was able to breathe through her nose, letting her know that Codi was skilled enough to pull this off without suffocating her. Meanwhile, a second tentacle slipped through the slots of her chastity and slithered into her moist slit, filling her from top to bottom. Her limbs went weak as she moaned hard, allowing for her entire body weight to be supported by Codi.

“Ah, ah, ah! It’s my turn to give the dare and I won’t have you rushing me,” said Codi, taking her fully formed hand and brushing it against Crissie’s cheek, “I Double Diaper Dare you to avoid cumming until I get us back to the nursery. If you can do that, I’ll concede and let you win.” While to an outsider, her offer may have appeared fair, both she and Crissie both knew that Crissie was never going to be able to hang on for that long.

Codi had barely stepped foot outside of the changing area before Crissie felt the first orgasm overtake her. Her body quivered in Codi’s arms, refusing to let her mask how horny she had become. Part of her expected Codi to say something snarky as her climax happened but instead, Codi didn’t say a single word, deciding to comfort her with a series of soft headpats.

Watching as Codi scanned through the scattered oatmeal to find the teleport key, Crissie leaned into the crux of Codi’s arm and closed her eyes. She didn’t need to see her find the key and bring them home. She fully trusted that Codi would take care of her and keep her safe. “Ah uv oos,” she mumbled through her mouthful of slime.

“I love you too, Crissie,” said Codi, leaning down and planting a kiss on Crissie’s forehead.

TO BE CONTINUED...