

Test Dummy: Chapter 5

By: CrissieBaby

There was nowhere to run. Nowhere to hide. Once the war broke out, anything that moved was a target.

Mark and Rocky, along with Tina and several other researchers, engaged in what would come to be referred to around the company as “The Great Oatmeal War of 2021.” Handful after handful of semi-soft goop was launched in all directions.

There’s no telling how long the fight would’ve gone on if the party pooper, Ned, didn’t show up to check-in. As soon as he entered the testing chamber, he was wapped across the face with a nice, big glob of mushy oats.

Ned wiped off his eyes as the excitement died down. “Who started it?” he said with a jolly, yet stern tone. All at once, everyone in the room pointed to Mark and Rocky, who was still prone inside the kiddie pool, each covered head to toe in the light brown sludge. Their “innocent” grins wouldn’t fool the boss man.

“I certainly hope you had fun. I’ll be back in an hour. This place better be spotless,” Ned said, as he made his exit.

Mark stood up, brushing the muck off of his face. “Well, that could’ve gone a lot worse.” He reached down and helped Rocky to her feet, “Get yourself cleaned up. We still have a few more tests left.”

“Sounds gooOOOOOO!” Rocky was caught off guard as Tina snuck up behind her and dumped a large bucket of fresh oatmeal over her head.

The room erupted in laughter. Tina placed the bucket on Rocky’s head like a hat, “Don’t worry, I’ll make sure she’s squeaky clean!”

Rocky spent the next 30 minutes being hosed down. Traces of oatmeal were left coating the shower walls.

As Rocky left the stall, she was greeted by Tina, who was waiting for her next to the changing mat, “You ready?”

Rocky nodded her head and got herself into position. Tina reached back and pulled out some wet wipes and lotion.

“I-I don’t think we really need those. I just showered and-,” Tina held up a finger to Rocky’s lips, preventing her from further protesting.

“It’s important to be thorough.” Tina nudged Rocky onto her back and began wiping down all of Rocky’s nooks and crannies. “Sooo...how was it?”

Rocky tilted her head up, slightly confused, “How was what?”

“You know, the diaper. I’ve only seen one grow that big in cartoons. What did it feel like?” Tina looked at Rocky with childlike curiosity.

Rocky blushed bashfully. She started giggling out of anxiety, “I don’t know...at first it was kinda gross, but then...it was like sitting on a giant water balloon filled with slime.”

Tina stopped working, hanging on Rocky’s every word. She nodded for her to continue.

“It was so...tight and full and the stuff just kept brushing past my...you know. It was super squishy too,” Rocky giggled, thinking back to having that massive load between her legs.

Tina smirked as she resumed working, “So, you like um messy, huh?”

Rocky’s cheeks went even redder at Tina’s teasing, “I-I don’t know about that.”

Tina set the wipes down, “Why not? Pooping yourself feels about the same as oatmeal. If you like one, odds are that you’d like the other.”

Rocky looked at Tina quite skeptically. She leaned her head back and allowed Tina to continue working. “I’m pretty sure there’s a big difference between poop and oatmeal. Though...I’m not sure it would be...too bad. I just don’t think I could ever make myself do it.”

If Rocky had been looking at Tina in that moment, she would’ve known instantly that the gears in her brain had begun to shift. She squirted a large handful of baby lotion into her palms and began massaging it onto Rocky’s nether regions. Her hands focused hard on Rocky’s lower lips and clitoris.

“Uuuu! Tina! What...are you...oH!” Rocky couldn’t believe it. She’d cummed so many times today already, yet her body still felt like it could go for hours more.

“Damn, have you always been this horny?” Tina teased, sending Rocky’s sex drive into overdrive.

Rocky gripped the sides of the changing mat and squinted her eyes closed, giving in to the pleasure.

One of Tina’s hands drifted further south and started playing with Rocky’s other hole, rubbing her little finger around the rim. Her other hand left Rocky for a brief moment.

Rocky heard the bag next to Tina rustling. In no time at all, though, her hand returned, planting a lubricated finger deep inside Rocky’s anus.

Rocky yelped in surprise, not expecting to get such a jarring and erotic sensation from Tina’s fingerwork. She was edging closer and closer to climax when Tina quickly retracted all of her fingers. By the time Rocky had the energy to look up, Tina had already powdered her up and taped the diaper shut. “All set! Make sure you don’t get that diaper all creamy before the next test!” she said as she patted the front of Rocky’s diaper, grabbed her bag, and exited the changing room.

Rocky couldn’t believe that the intern had blue balled her so hard. Her body was quivering for a release that she knew she couldn’t get. If she were to cum now, she’d have to ask for a very embarrassing change.

Standing up, Rocky approached the sink and splashed cold water in her face, trying to calm her unstable heart rate down. She inhaled a deep breath through her nose, letting the calming aroma of Roses that the diaper produced ease her mind.

Rocky shook off her nerves and reentered the testing chamber, where Mark, Ted, Tina, and a handful of other researchers were waiting for her. Much to her surprise, a large number of the researchers were nowhere to be seen.

“Where is everybody?” Rocky asked earnestly.

Mark stood up and approached Rocky. “This test is going to get a bit more intimate, so we asked everyone who wasn’t needed to leave.”

Rocky started to get a little nervous. The tests she’d been through today were already invasive enough. What on earth could Mark have up his sleeve that would force everyone to leave?

Two of the researchers ushered Rocky to a large, padded lounge chair. She sunk into the plush cushion. As Rocky settled in, the researchers grabbed her arms and strapped her down.

“What’s going on?” Rocky asked with growing concern. She wiggled her legs as the researchers tried to restrain her further.

“Relax Rocky,” Mark said calmly. “It’s for your own safety, I promise.

Rocky calmed herself and allowed the researchers to finish tying her to the chair.

“Alright, now that we’re all set, we can get the vibration tests underway,” Mark exclaimed.

Rocky’s eyes shot wide. Did he just say “vibration tests?” Before she could inquire further, Mark continued his monologue.

“Each *Super Absorber XXX* comes equipped with a tiny remote-controlled vibrator sewn into the inner layer,” Mark held up a prototype of the vibrator for Ted to see. “These powerful little buggers can reach up to 9,000 vibrations per minute and last for about 30 minutes once activated.”

“It sounds extraordinary!” shouted Ted, looking at the tiny egg of a vibrator in Mark’s hand.

Rocky did not agree with Ted’s sentiments. At least now she realized why everyone had been asked to leave. “Hold on a second! You didn’t tell me that-”

“You signed the forms, Rocky. And you told me you read the packets,” Mark walked towards Rocky, holding up the pamphlet with a smug look on his face. “It’s right here on page 2.”

Rocky scrunched up her face and sighed, “Okay, fine! I didn’t read the stupid thing! I thought, ‘Hey, it’s just a diaper.’ I wasn’t expecting this thing to be every adult baby’s wet dream.”

“Well, I appreciate your honesty,” said Mark, with a large helping of mockery in his voice, “But that doesn’t change the fact that you are now legally obligated to test this product.”

Rocky sank further into her chair as Mark stood over her. She was sweating bullets. Even though all of this made her absolutely furious, she could help but feel so horny that it hurt. She bit her lip as her butt gyrated inside of her diaper helplessly.

“So, you’d better brace yourself.”

TO BE CONTINUED...