

Diaper Tease

Grease Pan sat back on her bed, her front cybernetic hooves reaching forward to press the “record” button on her camera. When the red light pinged to life she smiled at it, waving gently.

“Hey guys, doing alright?”

A small chat room window on her monitor blared to life, ponies of all sorts and sexes began to rave about the white unicorn. They typed their praises and spammed the chat with diaper emojis, all excited to hear from her. She sat back in her seat and spread her cybernetic legs apart, exposing the thick diaper between her legs. She rubbed at it slowly, crinkling it under her heavy hooves, her tongue poking from her stumpy muzzle.

“Guys like it?”

More typing.

“Fuck yeah!”

“Keep it on, always.”

“Are you going to fill it today?”

Grease Pan giggled, stroking her diaper slowly.

“Maybe...maybe I need you guys to help me.”

Questions erupted, but the pony continued on.

“Maybe I need a nice good pony to become part of my diaper. Maybe I need someone to fill it FOR me. I think it’d be really nice to have a nice full diaper. So squishy and stinky and soft.”

Her hooves rolled over the diaper, and her audience was captivated, listening to it crinkle.

“My diapers won’t be filled today. No no, that’s for private streamers only. If you want to see a nice, squishy full diaper, you have to get to my private streams. And there’s only one way to do that...”

All at once the donations began to flood in.