

Live Feed

“Alright guys, hope you’re ready for this~”

Grease Pan teased to her viewers. She was lying on her back, the bedroom lights low, a soft hum of music coming from her speakers. Her viewer count was rising by the second. She reveled in the attention, licking along her short, stumpy muzzle. Her hooves danced over her diaper, which bulged outward. It was a special one, white, fluffy, with yellow caution tape designs striped all over it. It really...*accented* her situation. She had already urinated, coating the inside of the absorbent material with fresh piss. Her cybernetic arms and legs squirmed, gently writhing in her diaper. On screen she could see the chat room come alive.

“Hot diaper gurl”

“Heck yeah rub that shit”

“Did she shit in it yet?”

“I don’t think so”

She stuck out her tongue at them, spreading her legs so they could see the full glory of her diaper. She ran her hooves down it and squashed it, eliciting the most delightful of crinkling noises.

“I bet you guys wanna see me mess it, huh?”

The chat erupted with the begging and pleading of her viewers. She rolled over onto her belly and exposed her bottom to the chat, the diaper rounding over it. Her tail shifted to the side to give them a better view. Grease Pan wiggled herself back and forth, sticking her tongue out at the camera.

“Ready?”

Another onslaught of messages.

“I bet you’re all wondering who won the contest last week huh? Well, here he is!”

She raised her butt into the air and began to push, panting heavily. Slowly the diaper filled, spots of deep brown staining the white crinkling diaper. She grunted, pushing her face into a pillow as she filled the diaper with the remnants of another pony. A gasping moan came from her as she pushed. The diaper began to sag between her back legs, heavy and strong scented. When she was done she sighed in pleasure, plopping down onto the filth. The chat was alive and roaring, tips being thrown at her, demands and requests.

“Good ponies, go on, keep begging, and maybe I’ll have another one of you over~”

She purred, leaning back on her rump to rub her diaper slowly, it was going to be a long night.