

Melting

There's something about being inside a warm, wet, messy diaper that soothes you. The dripping filth that surrounds your body, the heat, the squishy wetness. This is where Cairbre was, the idea had come to him in the morning. He had wet his diaper, felt the warm piss spread across the moistening cotton. He wondered what it would be like to be fully in it, instead of just feeling it around his crotch.

"Mmf..."

He placed his talons on the front of the diaper and squishing it down. He watched as it crinkled and puff back up, filled with his warm piss. He sunk down into the diaper, letting it sag over his body, letting it slowly eat him alive. Cairbre felt his cock slowly melt into the piss, his body leaking into wet drippings. He sank down into his chair, curling his legs up through the leg holes of the diaper and crossing them within it. Soon the diaper was eating him alive, giving him the most pleasurable tingles as his body melted.

"Hahhh..."

He moaned out, grinning, peering down into the diaper. He watched as his legs fused together, turning to warm piles of shit. When he pulled them apart they dripped back into each other. He shoved his talons deep into the filth and squished his mess around between his claws. They too began to melt and mix together in the diaper. His body was shrinking down into it, the diaper becoming heavier, eating him slowly. He sank into the warmth and mess, sank into the thickly loaded cotton. His arms sank down into the diaper, leaving only his head to pop out the top. He felt his body warm and turn to a filthy mush, sinking down into itself. Eventually his head popped down and the diaper overtook him. He burrowed his face into the mushy warmth. The diaper sank over him, encompassing him in the acrid scent of shit and piss. He went to open his mouth but found his muzzle was stuck together, and when he did open strings of mess connected his lips. He let out a bubbling moan, the diaper encompassing him, holding him, soothing him. It warmed his melting body. The diaper rolled off the chair and onto the floor just as Cairbre turned to nothingness, now it was just a diaper, full of a warm pile of shit.