

The Padded Palace Act II: Chapter 16

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“Okie, Connor! I’m gonna jump!”

Shouting from atop the tall, inflatable slide, Skye waved her arms back and forth as she shouted for her new caretaker’s attention...for the fourth time in twenty minutes.

Turning to watch Skye tumble down the bouncy slide, Connor smiled, feeling content that he had broken through Skye’s walls enough to where she felt comfortable interacting with him. It was a bit of a strange change of pace, given that only a week ago, she refused to talk to him entirely. Nevertheless, he was very pleased. “I’m watching! Go for it!” he shouted, letting out an unintentional giggle as he did that only Latasha and Carol were able to catch.

“Connor seems to be getting along great with Skye,” said Carol, elbowing her dommy friend, “And here I was, worried that she’d take months to get used to him. You picked a good one, Tasha.”

Leaning her head onto her elbow and keeping her eye on Skye, Latasha sighed, feeling a strange sense of jealousy. Normally, Skye was screaming for her attention. It was odd, but she was feeling a little attention-starved from her own little girl. “Yeah, it makes me really happy that he’s been able to ease into our routine so easily,” she said, doing her best to sound like nothing was wrong.

Carol wasn’t fooled for a second, though. Flashbacks to when she first started dropping Ellie off at the Padded Palace began to zoom through her head, reminding her of what it was like for your Little to start showing affection to another caretaker. Still, as much as she wanted to rib her for it, bringing it up now would just make her defensive. Moreover, Latasha was a big girl who would no doubt get over her envy.

Instead, Carol decided to cheer Latasha up by switching her focus to something a bit spicier. “Soooooooo...” she said, leaning into Latasha’s side and whispering in her ear, “...is he padded right now?”

Latasha’s melancholic expression quickly flipped to a vicious smirk as she subtly nodded her head. “He’s been downgraded to pull-ups for the foreseeable future,” she said, using her dominance over Connor to push herself out of her slump, “If Skye and the others had seen him yesterday, they’d demand Lil’ Con Con come join them instead of looking after them. I swear, he was just so precious.”

The two chattering women continued to stare down Connor as they gossiped about him, each of them growing a small pair of horns as they concocted plans to tease him and push him further down the rabbit hole. All the while, Connor remained stationary in the seat he chose the moment he arrived. At one point in the party, he was hanging out and talking with Martin and Mal...well, mostly Martin...Mal didn’t really seem to talk much. However, both caretakers had since run off to go and engage with their respective Littles, leaving him awkwardly alone.

Shifting in his seat, Connor could feel the puffy pull-up rubbing against him and cradling his bits in such a way that he'd been mildly turned on since they left the house. At the same time, he was feeling far too self-conscious to do much else than remain in his seat. The idea of his pants dropping enough to show off the diaper's waistband or one of the girls wrapping their arms around his pelvis only to find a crinkly surprise rooted him to the spot. At least Skye was keeping him entertained. He exhaled a snicker out of his nose as the rambunctious Little sped down the slide and landed with an adorable *pomf* at the bottom.

Rolling over on the air cushion at the base of the slide, Skye was having the time of her life. She hadn't gotten the chance to play on inflatables since she was actually a child. She'd definitely need to talk Latasha into getting her a bounce house or something for her birthday too. Speaking of which, she had yet to test out the big, princess-theme bounce house that was stationed in the center of the yard. She moved to get up, but she was halted as a big Oof Poof diaper butt came down on her.

"Oopsie, didn't see ya dere!" lied Ellie as she giggled maliciously. She made sure to squish her giant diaper all over Skye's upper half as she crawled across her. Unfortunately for her, Skye had no intention of letting Ellie go now that she was on top of her.

With her face still smushed by Ellie's poopy pampers, Skye lifted her legs and wrapped them around Ellie's torso before yanking her down. This resulted in Ellie face-planting into Skye's pillow-like padding, making it even in her eyes. "Hehehe, oopsie too!" she chuckled before mooshing her face back into Ellie's diaper. Thanks to the high energy of the party, she was feeling extra bold and extra pervy today.

Trying to wiggle out of Skye's boa constrictor-esque cuddling, Ellie came to the realization that she'd made a grave error. Unable to escape with her strength, she knew she'd have to resort to underhanded tactics to break free of Skye's grip. Opening her mouth like a puffer fish, she slammed her mouth against Skye's exposed thigh and began to suck.

"Wha?! H-Hey! No hickies!" screamed Skye as the tables turned on a dime. She instantly released her hold on Ellie, allowing her to tumble off of her.

Landed harshly on the grass below, she quickly toddled off as fast as she could with Skye following close behind her. She ran straight for the obstacle course, hoping that Skye's lack of agility would be her downfall.

The obstacle course was divided into two halves, allowing for two people at a time to race. The two clamorous Littles didn't seem to care how the course was intended to be used though, with Skye staying right on Ellie's heels as they hurried down the same pathway. Diving through tunnels and racing between wackers, Ellie was both fast enough to stay ahead, but also Little enough not to gain much distance from her pursuer.

Unbeknownst to Skye and Ellie was that Stacy and Riri were already racing on the course. Well, racing is a strong word. Stacy had already completed her portion as she lept down the slide at the end and raised her arms in victory. Riri, on the other hand, was still having

trouble with scaling the final hurdle leaving her directly in the path of the intense chase scene unfolding behind her.

“Outta da way!” said Ellie as she ran up behind Riri and began to climb underneath her. Riri tried to hurry, but there was little she could do with how fast Ellie was ascending. Soon, the birthday girl was crawling up under her, pushing her away from the climbing wall until she fell backward onto the bouncy floor.

Skye, meanwhile, saw the calamity happening in front of her and decided to jump the track onto the other side. It took a bit of effort to flip her diaper butt over the partition wall, but she eventually managed to flop across. She then jumped back up to her feet and began her climb up the plastic mountain. Both she and Ellie reached the top at about the same time, allowing for Skye to lunge toward the birthday girl and tackle her down the slide.

Waiting at the bottom for Riri to come down, Stacy had no time to clear out of the way before the dynamic duo of Skye and Ellie barreled into her. “Mmmmmf! Ged off!” yelled Stacy as she was buried beneath two plushy Oof Poofs.

Skye and Ellie could only giggle at Stacy’s pleas, deciding to ignore her demands and snuggle in with her instead. “Awww, donchu wanna pway wif us, Stacy?” said Ellie in a mocking tone as both she and Skye giggled up a storm.

“W-Waid fo me!” shouted Riri as she stood up at the top of the ramp before losing her footing and slipping down the slide to join the big baby cuddle puddle. Even Stacy couldn’t help but giggle at being smooshed together amongst her besties’ humongous diaper butts.

Seeing the kerfuffle that the group of naughty Littles were engaged in, Carol and Latasha stood up from their seats and walked over to break them up. “Now girls, what did we say about roughhousing?” said Carol in a stern voice while still maintaining her kindly smile. She reached down to start pulling the bratty babies apart, but Latasha had other ideas.

Bump!

All of a sudden, Carol was sent falling forward into the girls’ cuddle puddle as Latasha was gracious enough to give her a big push from behind. “Uh oh, Carol, looks like I tripped and you fell,” she said, watching from above as Carol was swarmed on all sides by the four adorable Littles.

“When I get out of this, I’m gonna paddle you in front of all the girls!” shouted Carol playfully as she sank into the depth of the poofy-diapered girls.

For the girls, especially Ellie, catching Carol in an embarrassing situation was perhaps the best birthday gift she could have today. She wrapped her arms around her Mommy’s waist and hugged her close before leaning up to give her a kiss on the cheek. “Thank you for the party, my beautiful Mommy-Wife,” she said, slipping out of Little Space due to Carol’s current vulnerable position.

Carol could only sigh and nuzzle her baby girl as her cheeks burned bright red. She wasn't exactly the person who was supposed to be this blushy today, but whatever made her baby girl happy made her happy. The birthday party was only getting started and it was already off to an amazing start!

TO BE CONTINUED...