

The Padded Palace Act II: Chapter 9

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“Hmmm...wha sood we pway fiwst?” asked Riri as she kicked her legs back and forth while seated on one of the swings. She’d only been in Ellie’s mega-nursery for all of five minutes and, much like a kid in a candy store, her eyes couldn’t stop themselves from darting back and forth at the sheer number of endless possibilities.

Riri’s excitement was not shared by Skye and Ellie, both of whom were struggling to maintain any form of composure. They were at least grateful that Carol had turned off the vibrating eggs in their diapers, though it was anyone’s guess when she might reactivate them. Having such a weight hanging over their head was daunting. “M-Maybe we sood pway in da pwaypen fo now until we have din-dins,” said Skye, hoping that the girls would agree to the slower-paced activity.

Unfortunately, while Riri would say yes to pretty much anything, Stacy was not a fan of this idea. Rushing over to the nearby slide, she ran up the downward slope and climbed over the guard rail until she was at the top of the playset structure. “Nuh! We can pway in da pwaypen whenever!” she said, placing her hands on her hips proudly, “I wanna pway king of da castle! Jus twy to knock me off!”

“Oooh! Dat sounds fun!” clamored Riri, all but ending any hopes of a more restful activity for Ellie and Skye. She dashed over to the steps of the playset, beginning her ascent on the most direct route. Despite the wooden texture, the flooring of the playset was actually a soft, foamlike plastic, much like you’d see in an indoor mall playground. This made the playset safer to roughhouse on, while simultaneously adding a bit of ice physics thanks to the ground being far smoother than your average playset.

Dropping her shoulders, Skye wearily made her way over to the steps, reluctantly joining Riri. She had no intentions of trying to fight Stacy for the crown of the playground though. While Carol wasn’t watching right now, she could enter the nursery at any moment, so it was best to at least look like she was playing.

Ellie went with a different approach, rounding the playset until she reached the twisty tube slide. If Riri and Skye were going to take the same path, Stacy’s focus would primarily be on them, giving her the opportunity to flank. While her nerves were on the same level as Skye’s, she was secretly enjoying every second of her Mommy’s latest diabolical plot. That combined with her insatiable desire to play had her ready to tackle this game with maximum effort.

Stacy braced herself for the first attack as Riri neared the top of the steps. Thanks to the slippery flooring, she had a massive advantage when it came to leveraging. As Riri got within two steps of the upper platform, she gave her a small shove, causing her feet to slide out from under her.

Riri landed on her tummy with a soft “oof” as she began to slide back down the stairs with no traction to stop herself. She inadvertently barreled into Skye’s legs, sweeping them out

from under her like a bowling pin. The two Littles wound up crumpled over each other, crinkling their way to the bottom of the stairs.

Unfortunately for Skye, this left her tangled up in a two-person pile with Riri, unable to climb out from under her friend's sporadically shifting legs. She bit down on her cheek as her diaper smooshed against Riri's, reinvigorating her arousal. Stifling a moan, the last thing she needed right now was for Riri or Stacy to figure out just how horny she was.

"Two in one!" cheered Stacy as she raised both of her hands proudly at the top of the stairs as if she were Rocky Balboa. However, her celebration came too soon as Ellie quietly snuck up behind her and gave her a gentle push on the butt. This did more than enough to throw her off her balance, casting her down the stairs with the other losers face first. As she collided with the other two Littles, her face just so happened to mash itself into Skye's diaper.

This was the straw that broke the camel's back as Skye let out a sexually frustrated groan that was more than loud enough for all three girls to hear. She covered her mouth, but the damage was already done. Trying to wiggle out, she found she was trapped between Riri's legs and Stacy's upper body.

Lifting her head up with a cheeky grin, Stacy giggled, "Oh wow, I had no idea chus wewe dis sensitive." She propped herself up and placed her hand on Skye's diaper, giving it a playful squeeze before shoving her nose back into the soggy padding. She'd never admit it, but she loved the smell of used diapers and couldn't get enough of it. Tacking on how much Skye seemed to be enjoying having her face between her legs, she didn't hold back from indulging in her odorous kink.

"I da winner!" shouted Ellie, jumping up and down with glee. Snickering, she threw herself down the stairs butt first and joined the others in the cuddle puddle. This inadvertently locked Stacy's face against Skye's diaper, mushing her mouth and nose even harder into the plastic covering of the diaper.

Wiggling had turned into a mad scramble to escape for Skye, who was already on the verge of another orgasm. Things only got more dire when Stacy placed her hands on her supple thighs, trying to push herself off to catch her breath. Mercifully, she managed to push off Ellie's diaper, allowing her to exit the pile. She laid her head back on the foam floor, sighing heavily with rapturous relief.

Skye may have survived this time, but she knew she'd have to be extra vigilant to keep up with the other Littles. In the back of her mind, she felt an odd sense of maturity with the dangling threat of sexual humiliation preventing her from achieving anything close to Little space. More shocking than anything was that she kind of liked the way it felt to be bigger than everyone else for a change.

"What is all this?!" said Carol in a half-teasing, half-serious manner. She'd entered the nursery undetected due to the chaos that had been happening. "I could hear you four roughhousing from down the hall! And I saw that push, Ellie. If you don't play nicely then you'll lose playground privileges."

A chorus of sorry's came from the four Littles, with Ellie looking especially sorrowful. This warmed Carol's heart instantly. How could she stay even jokingly upset at her girls when they were this darn cute? She gave each a gentle headpat as she said, "I know you're all excited to play in here the first time, but we don't want any boo-boos, right?" The girls all shook their heads no. "Good. Now, I've got some munchies to attend to, so you'd better behave until I get back, or else."

The "or else" sent chills down Skye's spine. She had no idea what was coming over her, but she felt a powerful temptation to test how far she could go with Carol before she got punished. And judging from the expression on Ellie's face, she wasn't alone in that regard. She affirmed Carol's warning with the others and watched as the caregiver left the four of them alone once more.

"Wet's pway somefing we can sit fo. I wanna catch my bweath," said Stacy, plopping herself down on her poofy diaper butt. Rubbing her chin to look extra studious, she racked her brain for ideas but was so focused on looking smart that her mind was practically blank.

Settling in next to her, Ellie had come prepared. She'd googled the best games to play at a slumber party and had memorized the list for just such an occasion. "We cood pway twuf or dawwe," she said innocently, hiding her more devious intentions behind her bright smile. Grabbing Skye's arm, she pulled her down to the floor next to her, wanting to make sure she sat next to her.

The last to take her seat was Riri, closing off the circle. "Dat souns fun! I'ww go fiwst!" she said, clapping her hands. She was then promptly elbowed by Stacy, "Hey, what da heww!"

"I'm sowwy, are chu da birfday giwl?" said Stacy with a heaping dose of sarcasm. Ellie and Skye both chuckled as Riri shrank back a little, pouting and flushing with embarrassment for speaking out of turn. "Chu can go fiwst, Ellie."

Dawning a cheesy grin, Ellie turned to Skye and asked the fateful question, "Twuf or dawwe?" She was giggling maniacally in her head as no matter what Skye chose, she was going to be super blushy.

With all eyes on her, Skye could feel the pressure of the choice weighing heavy on her. She didn't like making choices, even simple ones like this due to her tendency to overthink things. Truth was obviously the safe option, what if Ellie asked her something embarrassing like forcing her to confess to the vibrator in her diaper or the locking plastic panties. On the other hand, was she really going to let Ellie dare her to do whatever she wanted? There's no way that could end well. Sighing, she begrudgingly made her choice, "I pick twuf."

That was exactly the answer that Ellie was the most excited for. She'd been dying to ask this question since waking up from her nap today. Her question was simple but direct. And the best part was that she already had a sneaking suspicion of what the answer was going to be. She just wanted Skye to confess it. It may have been one of the most classic truth or dare questions, but it couldn't have been more timely.

"Do you have a crush on someone?"

TO BE CONTINUED...