



It starts just like this, a few unsuspecting accidents. One or two humiliating occasions of looking down to see a large wet patch flooding across her jeans, and feeling the warm wetness filling her panties.

She tried to convince herself that everyone had a few little accidents here and there, but it didn't help. They were starting to become more regular! Happening a couple of times a week at least.

Little did she know that her partner had started playing some "calming tapes" which lowered her control a little bit day by day. Erasing parts of her mind which regulated her control and diminishing the memories of potty training.

She dreaded the idea that one day... it might be a messy accident! It might be a good idea to start wearing some protective padding.