

Cam-Girl

A story by *BecomingBabyAgain*

I'm sat here and I've been sat here for three hours now. The diaper around my waist is almost bursting as I sit here and smell it. A laptop sits in front of me and its webcam broadcasts a clear HD image of me sat in my pink sissy dress and diapers, blushing a deep red and almost crying with embarrassment. This was the worst punishment yet!

It was my own stupid fault, I was so desperately horny since Mommy had insisted that I start wearing my cage 24/7. Her logic was that babies don't fuck, and babies don't play themselves. When I argued back, she simply pushed the pacifier in my mouth and out came her new punishment idea. I was to sit in front of the webcam, broadcasting myself for the pleasure of all the real men in the video chatrooms until I'd seen at least ten of them cum. Mommy had left a few things on the desk in front of me to play with in case the men had specific requests...

"Suck on that dildo again!" boomed the voice of one old man through the speakers. Eager to get the whole affair over with quickly, I picked up the pink rubber dildo and pushed the tip into my mouth. Letting my tongue slide around the sides sloppily until drool ran down onto my hands. My own cock straining and aching constantly!

"Deep! Get in in there!" he said again.

I took a deep breath and told myself about how it'll be over soon before plunging the toy deep into my throat loudly gagging for the entertainment of that stranger.

"Fuck, yeah! Now show off your dirty diaper! Sissy!"

I lifted up the rim of my dress as I continued to gag on the dildo, feeling almost sick. I looked down to see that my diaper had given up. A puddle of piss lay on the chair I was sat in.

"Dirty girl!"

I looked back at the screen to see the older man was masturbating furiously, beating faster and faster. In a sick way I was almost pleased; I'd been here three hours and I only had two more guys left to see cum! The last couple took ages, some people just left the chat before cumming. Even though I only needed to see ten people cum, I'd actually been taking orders and talking to at least thirty! I played with him flirting, knowing he was close...

"God, I wish you were here daddy! I wish I could sit on your knee and feel that hard cock. Oh please let me suck it Daddy, please!"

"How many more guys have you got left?" he asked. You'd told him of your punishment at the start of your video chat together, as you had with the past thirty people.

"Only two left, Daddy!" I squealed, doing my best to speak like a small girl.

"And how long have we been chatting?" not slowing down the beating of his dick. I looked at the clock in the bottom corner of the laptop screen.

"About forty-five minutes"

"You better hope the next guy doesn't waste so much of your time!" he left the chat, and the screen went black. I started to cry, would this ever end?!