

## Diapered by a Dragon: Daddy Dragon Continued (NYE)

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It's another naughty dragon story featuring a familiar Daddy dragon. This time, he's brought another little sibling to keep his little one company in his nursery. He's learned from his mistakes, and selected someone who will happily succumb to his draconic whims without a brain wipe. But is the new little princess ready for all the changes that are in store?

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"Welcome home little princess! Say hello to your new little brother."

"Whuh? Where am I?" Juniper sat up and shook his head, awoken by the deep and booming voice. He had just been driving to his friends' luxury apartment in Hollywood for their legendary New Years' Eve bash when some fireworks began to go off over the Santa Monica Freeway. Next thing he knew, his tire had popped and he had to pull over to the side of the road to take a look. No sooner had he stepped out than he felt two powerful claws grab him and pull him up to the sky. He fainted almost instantly.

Juniper looked around. He had come to in some sort of... nursery? No, too big to be a nursery. There was an oversized crib, a big changing table beneath him, an adult man in an oversized diaper looking at him from a giant playpen, and...

"A d-d-d-dragon?!"

The creature smiled down at the man in the playpen, flashing his fangs. "Looks like we got us a smart one, huh little one?"

The oversized man just babbled and clapped. Juniper was speechless. He looked down at his hands and then slapped himself. When that didn't work, he slapped himself again.

"Easy there, Princess," said the large dragon, easing Juniper's hand down before he could deliver a third. "I don't want any harm to come to my property."

"I'm dreaming... I have to be dreaming..."

"That's fine," said the Dragon, placing a talon on Juniper's chest and pressing him back onto his back, "you just keep on dreaming, and Daddy will diaper you up so you don't get the furniture all soggy while you sleep."

Juniper blushed bright red as the dragon brought out the largest, thickest baby diaper he'd ever seen. It was all covered with stars and rainbows and pretty pastel cartoon unicorns prancing around. It was upsettingly cute, and his penis responded instantly. It was then that Juniper realized he was completely naked.

"Oh, does the princess like her diapees?" The dragon chuckled as Juniper scrambled to cover up. "Don't bother. You humans are so easy to read with your bits hanging out like that."

"Nhhh! I d-don't like diapers and I'm n-not a baby," said Juniper, finally crossing his legs to tuck his hard-on out of view.

"Oh, come now, hush hush hush," said the Dragon, waving away Juniper's protests. "I thought you said this was a dream, wasn't it? So you might as well enjoy yourself."

The man thought about it for a second and then slowly, shakingly, opened his legs to let his boner spring free.

"Hhh... I guess you're right... I mean... there's *no way* dragons are real, so the rest of this *has* to be my imagination." It was too perfect not to be. Living as a Daddy's full time baby girl was Juniper's most secret fantasy, but one he'd never dared to indulge with anyone but himself and a few people he called 'Daddy' online.

"Yes, I *am* right, aren't I sweetheart? And after all, we both know this is what you really want, don't we? A chance to see what it's like..."

The dragon had a point, and there was no denying how excited Juniper was, so he nodded and let the dragon take control, knowing that he must be safe in bed, maybe even at that party high on whatever cocktail he'd swallowed.

"That's the spirit," said the dragon. "Just lie back and let your new Daddy take care of his little princess... and make her feel so good."

Juniper's heart raced as 'Daddy' lifted his legs and slid the cute and crinkly diaper under his butt. He let out a sigh of pleasure as his butt came to rest on the soft padding, Daddy cooing at him and encouraging him the whole time.

"What a good little human you are. Such a cutie. Yes, Daddy just wants to take care of his little princess, that's all he wants to do. And you know who that is, don't you? That's you! You're Daddy's cute little princess, yes you are."

This talk just made Juniper blushier and squirmier, and he was loving every second of it despite his captor's strange form. There was no accounting for the

strangeness of dreams. It must be another hidden fantasy of his, understandable given the erotic undertones of the classic dragon-princess motif.

Even if it was a dream, it was Juniper's first time, and every moment seemed to go on forever as his mind recorded every single detail of the diapering process. Daddy's hands reaching down to delicately tend to his diaper area with wipes. The slight crinkle of the diaper as Juniper shifted on the table. The cool padded plastic of the dragon-printed changing table itself, the details of the nursery and its inhabitants, even the smell of the room just felt so real and made a lasting impression on his mind.

The moment Juniper caught the scent of the cool white powder that was shaken out over his skin, his raging erection began to dribble profusely.

"A-am I peeing, or is that precum?"

"It doesn't matter, princess," said Daddy, shaking his head. "The diaper will catch it all."

Juniper whimpered as Daddy pulled the diaper up between his legs, and then the strangest thing happened. The diaper shouldn't have been able to fit properly with his erection in the way, but the moment it was brought up, that erection seemed to deflate. By the time the last tape was secured, it was gone altogether, and the front of his diaper began to grow warm and wet.

"Oh! The little princess is already changing thanks to my special 'Princess Puffers'. Do you like the effects of my cursed diapers?"

"Y-yes, Daddy," said Juniper, bringing his thumb up to his mouth and giving a shy smile. He was so horny, and he hadn't even touched his hard-on. Was this heaven?

"Good. Because they're permanent. You're my incontinent little princess now for ever and ever."

Juniper blushed and averted his eyes as Daddy picked him up and cradled him, kissing him on the nose before placing him in the playpen with the diapered man.

"Your little brother," said Dragon Daddy. "He lost his adult mind just last year and he's got quite a while to go before he earns it back. Maybe when his dragon form begins to develop."

Juniper looked up dumbly at the dragon. What weird dream logic was Daddy talking about? The dragon crossed his arms and looked down at the two of them.

"Well? Go on. Play with your brother."

Juniper looked around and saw some toy trucks on the floor of the playpen. Feeling more than a little silly, he reached for one. Baby brother seemed very excited to have a playmate and he began to clap his hands and giggle the moment Juniper picked up a car.

"Uhh... hehe, he's kinda cute," said Juniper, somehow unable to shake the feeling that he recognized the guy from somewhere. "Wait a second... Bobby?"

It was the hottie that disappeared two years ago on new year's eve. Juniper hadn't known him well, but he was the hot new thing at that year's party... Why was he in this dream?

"Hey, uh, how long is this dream going to last anyway?"

"Oh, the dream?" asked the large dragon. "Don't worry about it. You'll wake up sooner or later, probably. Just enjoy your new life, Littleprincex2000. I know I will."

"Littleprincess2000? My TweeterGram Username? Wait a second... *DaddyD?! Mmmph!*" Those were the last words Juniper spoke before Daddy plugged his mouth up with the enchanted pacifier that only a designated caretaker could remove.

"Yes sweetie, it's Daddy. Surprised to see me in person? I'm sorry for the deception little one, but after the headache of my first little adoption, I decided to look for someone who was a little more... amenable to becoming my youngling for good."

Juniper's eyes went wide as he realized the implications of what Daddy had just said. It was finally dawning on him that this was no dream. This was very, very real.

"Mmmph?"

"I'm sorry," said Daddy, with a smoky chuckle. "I'm afraid I don't speak baby. And you won't get to speak for a good long while unless it's baby talk, so best get used to just doing as Daddy says and being a good little princess."

"Mmph! Mph!"

"Yes, princess," said Daddy, patting Juniper on the head. "It *is* playtime. Go on, then. Back to playing with your baby brother. We'll put some cartoons on after that and then it'll be time for num nums."

For the rest of the day, every time Juniper tried to talk, it was muffled by something. And when the pacifier *did* finally come out, there was only a split second before the nipple of a bottle replaced it.

"Daddy, I-mmph!"

"Theeeeere we go, sweetie. Aww. So squirmy and impatient! Don't worry, sweetheart. You'll have a nice full tummy soon enough. It's got Daddy's special *dragon milk* mixed in. It might be a little intense at first, but you'll get used to it."

Juniper blushed and squirmed as the sweet, salty, musky liquid hit his tongue. He had no choice but to gulp it down as more flowed into his mouth, and he soon settled into a rhythm, resting the giant bottle on both his hands and knees as he nursed. Daddy cradled the little princess in one massive arm, while his free hand gently gripped the thick diaper between Juniper's legs, slowly stroking his thumb over Juniper's little bits through the padding.

"Mnnnhhh," moaned Juniper, practically melting at the touch. So this was all real. He should be terrified, but he was so turned on. How was it possible that he wasn't tenting like crazy? Juniper would get his answer during his next change...

Once he was done with the bottle, Daddy popped Juniper's pacifier back in. The little princess was a little dizzy, and feeling so good and fuzzy, so they didn't even try to speak. Just accepted the paci and happily sucked it.

"Happy new year, little princess," whispered Daddy, nuzzling Juniper's cheek. Juniper Hugged onto Daddy as hard as they could as Daddy rubbed their bits to a shuddering orgasm. This was when the diapers usually came off, but Juniper knew that Daddy wasn't about to let that happen. It was then that Juniper realized how soggy they were. When had that happened?

"Looks like the little princess is a squirter. Makes sense, since you were already leaking when we diapered you up. Don't worry, we'll get you into a new diaper right away."

Daddy carried Juniper to the changing table and laid them out on the familiar changing table. Little brother was already in his crib snoozing soundly.

"Stay calm, little one, you might be a little surprised at first when I open your diaper... It's made some... changes... just so you can be Daddy's best princess."

"Mmmph?!" Juniper was confused and alarmed. What had the diaper done to them? Jupiter braced for the worst as each tape was taken off.

\*Rrip\* \*Rrip\* \*Rrip\* \*Rrip\*

Juniper watched, heart beating in their throat as the front of the diaper was slowly pulled away...

"D...Daddy?! What is that?"

That's what Juniper **would** have said if she'd had the chance. With the pacifier in her mouth it came out more like, "Mmm? Mmm mmm?"

Daddy smiled as he wiped down Juniper's upper pubic area. There was no hair there anymore. Everything down there was as bare and smooth as a baby's bottom. And with the hair gone, it was all the more obvious that Juniper's little boy bits had turned into pretty little princess parts.

"Ta-da! Your little bits shrank down, youngling. Your adorable little princess peanut is an inch at most. Your pubic hair is gone for good, as is your ability to get erect or..." The dragon held Juniper's miniscule dicklet up between thumb and foretalon, and Juniper could clearly see that it was dribbling pee and precum, "hold your pee-pees. But what do good little girls need that for anyway?"

Daddy pulled his talon away and a strand of sticky pre followed before breaking off. He wiped down Juniper a bit more, then quickly switched out her soaked and heavy padding with some fresh padding.

"We'll have to make your diapers extra thick. Even the young one over there," Daddy nodded toward the crib with the sleeping man inside, "only wets his diaper periodically, and in floods. But you're my special princess and so I made sure you had a special ability."

"Mmphtmm?"

"That's right, sweetheart. A very special power. The power of super soaking your didees. How do you like that princess?"

Daddy traced his claw around Juniper's princess peanut, watching with amusement as Juniper went from excited about having a special power, to shocked about Daddy's little jest, to very blushy and embarrassed.

"Does the little one *like* the idea of being Daddy's incontinent little diapered princess? Give me a nod if you do, youngling; I can't tell as easily with your limp little princess peanut and baby babble..."

Juniper nodded several times, almost seeming to turn redder, if that was possible.

"Mmmm... good. That makes Daddy *very* happy..."

Juniper began to squeeze her knees together and apart, reaching down to touch her exposed little bits, then stopping unsure if it was allowed. The dragon took note of this and smiled with amusement, blowing out a gust of hot air from his huge nostrils, which felt so nice down there between Juniper's legs.

"Oh my, the little princess is getting very squirmy... is there something the princess *needs*? Tell Daddy. Go on, sweetie, use your words..."

"Mmmm! Mmm mmm mfff!" Juniper tried to speak but the pacifier was in the way.

"Oh, *I'm* sorry. I forgot to take out your little dummy. Let's just pop this out..." Daddy pulled the paci out with no problem whatsoever. "There we go. Now what was it you needed, little human?"

"Ba.. A baba... buh buh buh?!" Juniper was shocked to find that everything she said came out as baby babble.

"Oh, that's right. I said you'd only be speaking baby talk now, and I don't *speak* baby." The dragon was clearly enjoying his little game with Juniper as he gave the newly captured human a devilish grin.

Juniper was confused for a second, then her eyes went wide with realization. It was the pacifier! I must have been enchanted like the diapers. Daddy's grin grew wider and he flashed his fangs once more, as gave the princess's peanut a little flick.

"I think / know what the princess needs..." Daddy Dragon brought the dry diaper up between Juniper's legs and taped it up securely. Then, he began to rub at the sensitive nub through the padding. "Does my little princess have a needy little peanut that needs relief?"

Juniper squeezed her eyes shut and nodded, balling up her fists and using all her willpower to keep them up and away from her little peanut.

"Does my little princess need to make her little peanut feel extra good and squirt so she can feel better?"

"Bgahhhhh!" moaned Juniper, her baby bits feeling as if they were on fire with lust.

"Well, go ahead sweetie," said Daddy, smiling. "Have at it. Make stickies for Daddy."

Juniper didn't hesitate. Immediately she began rubbing furiously at her diaper. First, one hand, then with both hands, and even on her tummy, humping the padded

table, while her Daddy watched on. But no matter what she did, no matter how hard she rubbed or humped her diapers, she couldn't get off. She even tried reaching inside and playing with her peanut directly, but still nothing. It wouldn't respond with even an inch of growth. Finally, she flopped back with a loud whine, red faced and frustrated. The dragon frowned sympathetically.

"Awww... Does my widdle pwincess need help to make her little peanut feel extra good?"

Juniper whined and nodded again, looking very upset that she couldn't find relief. She wanted to ask why this was happening to her, but she couldn't find the words. At least not without them becoming gibberish the moment they left her mouth. Daddy, however, seemed to know exactly what to do.

"Don't worry, princess. Daddy has the solution that you need."

Juniper's eyes widened as Daddy's erect maleness began to poke out from its sheath for the first time.

"The reason you're not getting anywhere playing with your little peanut is... You can't cum that way anymore, princess."

Juniper's eyes widened in shock. Just how many curses had she collected?

"That's right. There's only one way for you to cum now..." Here, Daddy took a sharp talon to the bottom of Juniper's diaper and made a slit. "And it's right here..."

The dragon retracted his talon and brushed Juniper's hairless pucker with his finger, causing her to moan and shudder in pleasure.

Daddy stroked her hole again, harder, and Juniper began to hump into her thick Princess Puffers, splattering the inside with precum and urine, her eyes rolling back in her head.

"Daddy can make you cum with his fingers... his tongue... or this..." Juniper gasped as she refocused her eyes and looked down. There was Daddy's impossibly large dragon dick at full mast. It was two meters long and already dripping with Precum, which ran down the head and dripped to the colorful floor, a steady river of thick, musky milk.

"Babababalhlaahahah," she babbled excitedly. It was too big, she wanted to say. But she also wanted it so badly.

"I know, I know, it's too big for you now, youngling. Allow me to adjust..."

Juniper watched in amazement as Daddy shifted from his dragon form to a half-humanoid form that left him the size of a large, well-endowed man while retaining most of his draconic features. He looked even sexier than he had a moment ago, if that was possible. Juniper was dribbling copious amounts of precum from her princess peanut and drooling from her mouth as she smelled Daddy's delicious arousal.

The dragon pulled her to the edge of the table and squatted down to bring his muzzle to her pucker. He ripped open the hole in the bottom of the diaper wider and Juniper could feel Daddy's hot breath on her bottom. It felt so good, she thought she would squirt then and there. Then, he smirked and stuck out his exceptionally long and warm draconic tongue and began lapping at her hole.

"Unh... unh... unh... unh...", she panted as the dragon kept licking rhythmically. He was gradually getting more persistent, adding more pressure with his strong tongue and driving Juniper wild. She wanted to bang her fists on the table, kick, and scream with her need, but just as she began humping back on Daddy's tongue, thick straps arose from the enchanted table to wrap around her wrists, ankles and thighs, securing her in place. And still Daddy kept up the pressure with his tongue, pressing harder and harder with each stroke until finally, his tongue slipped in and Juniper cried out in surprise and delight.

Daddy smiled and looked up at his little princess. "That'th my printhethhh..."

Juniper went bright red. She had never had anyone's mouth down there. It was much too embarrassing and intimate to even imagine, and yet and yet Daddy was doing it. And it felt amazing.

After a minute of this new breathtaking sensation, Daddy pulled out and licked his lips. "Mmm... My little princess is making her own lube now... you can thank my dragon milk for that..."

Indeed, Juniper could feel that her cheeks were slick with more than Daddy's spit, and the way her asslips rubbed against each other made her ass feel like a very hungry pussy, ready for more.

"Oh, my little princess's first heat. I'm so proud, young one..."

"Unh! Unh! ...Wahh," whined Juniper, her pucker growing warm and puffy.

"Oh, I know baby, you're still an adult, with adult needs... and the only way you can scratch that itch now is right between my legs...," said Daddy. He pulled her cheeks apart and gave her crack a good long lick. "You taste delicious..."

Juniper hid her face. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. It was just so blushy. But Daddy persisted.

"You *smell* good too... you have no idea how you smell to a dragon right now. You'll make the whole cave smell with your heat, little one. If another dragon came to visit right now, he'd be on you in a heartbeat, sniffing and licking at your hole, ready to mount you just like I'm about to..."

"Mmmm...." Juniper whimpered and shuddered, widening her legs as the straps gave her some slack. Yes! She wanted it. She needed it. Daddy lined up his cock against her waiting hole, then leaned in and whispered into her ear.

"And I'd watch them do it..." With that, he bucked his hips forward, parting her waiting ass and sinking in to just past the ridge of his cockhead.

"Unhhhh" Juniper groaned, writhing against her restraints. She had never had something so large inside of her, and it was all she could do not to try and scramble away, the straps that restrained her notwithstanding.

"That's it, princess. Just relax and everything will be fine. Daddy is gonna give you a little while to adjust before you take the rest... and believe me, it's not easy. It's been so long since I've had a good rutting... and you're so warm..."

With a little guidance from Daddy, Juniper began to breathe deeply and relax her body.

"That's it, little princess. Just give me a nod when you're ready to continue..." Juniper's heart was racing. She was sure he would cleave her in two, but as the discomfort subsided, her horniness got the better of her and she wanted more. She gave the nod, and her draconic daddy began to sink his cock into her once again.

Each time she breathed in, he thrust his rod a little deeper. When she breathed out, it stayed. Breathe in, a little deeper. Breath out, stay. His ridged shaft was perfectly shaped to juice her little prostate the whole way in, causing her peanut to start leaking out milky white liquid into her crinkly padding. And it was getting thicker toward the middle. Another couple inches and her bladder began to spasm from the pressure, warming the front of her diaper as she peed uncontrollably. With each inch gained, Daddy's cock milked Juniper more and more so that by the time he was hilted, the front of the diaper was soaked with Juniper's peepee and prostate juice.

"I'm all the way in, sweetie," said Daddy, stroking Juniper's cheek. "I'm so proud of you. Now get ready. Daddy is going to give you what you need."

He began to pull out, reversing the series of bumps and ridges that had battered her prostate and sending her into a shuddering full body orgasm. Juniper barely had time to breathe before the massive dragon cock was shoved back in again, then pulled out, then in again, picking up speed so that her moans began to vibrate from the motion.

\*Crink\* \*Crink\* \*Crink\*

The room was filled with guttural dragon grunts, a moaning Juniper, and the crinkle of her diapers as Daddy pounded away.

"That's it, sweetie. It feels so good to get bred by Daddy. So *good*. Ohhh, Daddy feels so good too... just wait... I'm going to pump you full, little princess. Fill you with Daddy's cum..."

The rest of his words became incomprehensible to Juniper as she was brought to orgasm yet again, overwhelmed by the intense sensations of pleasure their coupling evoked. The pleasure had overtaken her and she was just along for the ride, her body responding by instinct alone now to milk her Daddy dragon of his precious seed.

"Oh yes, I'm filling you, princess," bellowed her handsome captor. She felt the warmth enter her guts, but he didn't even pause his thrusts. He was ready for more.

Juniper was brought to orgasm after shuddering orgasm as Daddy plunged into her. It felt so much better than doing it with her hands.

Once Daddy reached his 7th orgasm, Juniper was finally allowed to catch her breath, her cloaca still flexing as if begging for more. The larger dragon chuckled as he stepped down and released the sweaty, panting princess from her bonds. He taped up the hole in her cummy diaper and kissed her forehead and picked her up in his muscular arms.

"There, we go, little youngling. Let the diaper catch all my seed. You're going to experience a lot more changes getting it from the source like that, but they're good changes, I promise. Into the crib with you, sweetheart."

He lowered the adorable little dragon princess into the crib, where she rested her head on the pillow. She hiccuped and a little puff of smoke went out of her mouth, though she didn't notice. The dragon chuckled. How many couplings before she realized that she was slowly becoming a dragon herself?

"Nighty Night sweetlings," said Daddy, watching the two humans looking so adorable in their babyish surroundings. "They're much too cute like this," he muttered. "How could I ever let them grow up again?"

He chuckled to himself. The answer was simple enough. He simply never would.