

OMG! () New Fetish Unlocked! ☆

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by [Gothdresser](#)

Summary

While studying one of her favorite uma ships in their natural habitat after recently obtaining a new fetish, Agnes Digital's muse asks for some help from her, setting the pervert of an uma up for adding another fetish to her arsenal...

Scribbling away on her notepad while sitting on a bench in the school's courtyard, Agnes Digital couldn't contain herself as she watched Vodka and Daiwa Scarlet lovingly bickering from afar. While she generally stayed far enough away to be unable to tell what they were actually saying, she surprisingly caught a little bit of their conversation, and her mind went wild. Namely, Scarlet mentioned something about how Vodka shouldn't touch her racewear, and the pervert that was Agnes Digital translated that to thoughts of Vodka wearing Daiwa Scarlet's racewear!

And pooping her panties while wearing Scarlet's racewear...

Yes, Agnes Digital recently unlocked a new fetish upon watching a certain uma's race, and now pantypooping has been on her mind as of late. She couldn't even think of a normal idea when every fanfic thought turned into at least one of the girls shitting her panties, and just the thought of Vodka pushing out a huge mess into the seat of Daiwa Scarlet's panties, tarnishing the sanctity of her rival's racewear, made Digital's babydick stiff in her panties. Perhaps more than just a little stiff, as she felt some stickiness too while she kept writing away about Daiwa catching her rival in their shared room, and... and... and...!

"Ah, Digital, just who I was looking for~" The swishing of the pervert's peach-colored tail froze in an instant, as she heard a familiar voice from behind her. That striking red hair was impossible not to recognize, along with the smile of the streamer she loved to watch so often: Loves Only You. "I know I approached you before about some help with a fan meeting overseas, but if you're not too busy, I need some help with someone from overseas. Namely, a certain fellow student of ours." Loves Only You's smile warmed Digital's heart, although her ears pricked up upon realization that one of her favorite uma streamers needed help with another uma.

Oh my gawd, this was... this was yuri in the making! "Yes, yes, yes! Anything I can help with!" In a moment, Agnes dropped her pencil and notebook onto the table to jump to her feet, her excitement carrying her as she took Loves' hands into her own. Fanfiction be damned, she had the chance to create a story IRL, although she quickly moved her hands away as she realized she was touching another uma. "Sorry about that... but yes, whatever you need, I'll be happy to help!" Once more, Digital's tail swished around behind her, if her excitement wasn't evident enough already.

Digital's enthusiasm was enough to elicit a giggle from Loves Only You, but putting a smile on the redhead's face was a good enough reward already. "That's what I was hoping for, especially since I'm sure you saw a certain recent stream of mine. A fellow racer got curious about my choice of undergarments and wanted to try wearing one, although I wasn't sure about doing it by myself." Partially covering her blush with her hand, Loves turned away for a moment, just as Digital tried to process what exactly was being asked of her.

Actually, what *was* being asked of her?... Digital blinked a few times, and her ears folded back when the realization hit her. "Well, u-uh... Ever since your recent win in Hong Kong, I actually haven't been able to watch any of your streams. I've been a touch, er... b-busy..." And by 'busy', the pervert of a racer meant that she was too busy fantasizing about and jerking off to thoughts of various umas shitting themselves. There was something to be said

about the obscenity of her fantasies, but it wasn't like Agnes was facilitating these girls toward actually pooping themselves.

Loves Only You pooping herself in the middle of a race was entirely out of Digitan's hands, and she didn't even have the interest beforehand. Now, however... Well, it wasn't like she was the one who offered her help, although Loves continued about the rest, even if her cheeks were turning as red as her hair color. "Ah, I seem to have gotten ahead of myself. Of course, it shouldn't surprise me that even you might be too busy to watch, but..." Digital braced herself as Loves Only You leaned to whisper in her ear. "I've started wearing diapers after my little 'incident' on the racetrack. I showed them off on one stream recently, and it was enough of a hit to attract Fine Motion's attention. She asked me how it felt to wear 'nappies', but I thought I might ask an uma who's good at observing other girls for advice." With that, Loves Only You took Digital's hands in her own with a gleam in her eyes.

However, Digitan was of a much different opinion, as three seconds didn't even pass before she spouted, "B-b-but why *me*? Why not someone like Matikanetannhauser? She's good at observing umas too!" Loves Only You held onto her hands too tightly for Agnes to pull away, leaving her to squirm before the redhead, while all of the talk of diapers kept her somewhat stiff in her panties. This was indeed a unique situation for Digital to find herself in, especially when her fellow Hong Kong Cup winner pulled her in close.

"Aw, can you really not do this for me, please? Because... Love me~♡ Love you~♡ Loves Only You would love for you to do this for me!~♡" As Digitan started swooning, Loves Only You dropped her hands to hold them in front of her as a heart.

If the pervert of a racer wasn't convinced enough, then it was now impossible for her to say no when Loves Only You made such a heartfelt request of her. "I... I can't deny one of my oshis when she's being that genuine. Fine, I'll do what I can to help, but only from an observer role! I really don't think I should be the one in dia... d-diapers when that's for you and Fine Motion." Digitan had to draw some kind of line, although a small, tiny part of her in her panties made her wonder if a diaper actually might've been a smart option.

Alas, Fine Motion was waiting for them and, once more, Loves Only You took Digital's hand to lead her toward the Ritto dorms. Even though she came here every day for her own dorm, having the chance to go to Loves Only You's bedroom was much more than Digitan ever expected, causing her heart to race as she barely noticed them pass through the dorm so quickly. There was still so much for Digitan to process, and only more so as the peach-haired uma blinked a few times at the figure in Loves Only You's room.

Fine Motion was naked in front of her.

The Irish noble, Fine Motion, was as naked as a Celtic warrior before her, with her large breasts and decent-sized, flaccid cock on full display for both her and Loves Only You. Typically, a sense of shame might fill someone who was outmatched on both ends, but there was a tightness in Digital's balls instead, as she hadn't considered how well-endowed the foreign uma might be. And yet, while Digitan knew she was supposed to be embarrassed, she also knew that Fine Motion should have tried to cover herself up, but the brunette didn't flinch.

Rather, the moment Fine Motion spotted the arrivals, a warm smile bloomed on her face. “Ah, good day. So, this is the guest you mentioned bringing over. How are you faring today, Digital?” The brunette uma’s mannerisms were truly those of a noble, although Digital had trouble responding as she babbled for a moment. Luckily, the noble realized what happened as she gave a small giggle. “Please forgive my unladylike appearance, but Loves Only You recommended I strip while she recruited you.” Digital almost felt embarrassed to be such a pervert when Fine Motion spoke with such innocence.

And yet, how could Agnes not be the pervert that she always was when she couldn’t even try to apologize or offer to commit seppuku before Loves Only You pushed them toward their original objective. “You’ve been a good girl for stripping so well, but let’s get you covered up down there before a certain bodyguard gets upset with me.” Ah, right, Digital heard of a relationship between Fine Motion and her head bodyguard, Piccolo Player, of which the latter was rather protective of the Irish noble.

Loves Only You pushed past Digital to get a different kind of protection ready for Fine Motion, and Agnes pulled down the front of her skirt as she saw the redhead pull an open package of diapers from under her bed. Part of the pervert wondered if Chrono Genesis knew about Loves Only You’s recent interests, although she stopped herself before she got distracted from the beautiful pair of umas in front of her. After all, it wasn’t every day that she got to see one Uma preparing a diaper for another, and an interest in diapers continued to grow within Agnes.

“Just lie down right here, and I’ll take care of padding you. And then you can love me, love you, love diapers too!~” The big sister energy exuding from Loves made Digital’s legs quiver, even if she wasn’t the one about to be diapered, although the peach-haired uma was beginning to consider her choice. However, her dedication to being a bystander was strong enough that she watched in building envy of Loves guiding Fine Motion onto the open diaper after she creased the padding in half and powdered the inside. The redhead acted like an expert when Agnes didn’t even know this racer wore diapers, and now the Irish noble did too, once the tapes sealed her in infancy.

Interestingly enough, another detail came up that enlightened Agnes as she watched Loves Only You shift Fine Motion to her side, only to notice the extra tape at the back. While panties had their own holes for umas, it didn’t occur to Digital that a diaper would need the same kind of convenience. Actually, the more she thought about it, the more sense it made since all sorts of umas might need diapers, not just fetishists. Diapers truly were more commonplace than she thought, although she only woke up from her emerging fantasies at the sound of her name. “H-Huh? Yes, does the diaper feel good?”

Agnes’ attention whipped from Fine Motion’s freshly changed diaper to her cute smile, and her fellow racer looked rather pleased. “Surprisingly so! I never considered that a girl my age would ever wear nappies past infancy, but they’re quite comfortable. It might even make sitting at some ramen shops easier on my rear.” The Irish noble’s hand softly explored the front of her diaper while she shifted in place, leaving Digital’s eyes to pan back down there.

For just a plain white diaper, Digital’s mind was going wild, and yet, her fantasies were once more cuckold as Loves Only You took her hand. “And now, Digital, since you’re such a good

observer, you're going to be our judge!" Within a moment, the himejoshi found herself pushed into a red-and-pink gaming chair, with both Loves Only You and Fine Motion standing in front of her. The difference in clothing between them remained for only a second, as the former uma started stripping out of her uniform to reveal a yellow-tinged diaper and a much larger bra than what Fine Motion would need.

Despite her love of letting her imagination run wild from even the slightest of details, for some reason, Agnes discounted the scent of stale urine in the room as just being due to Loves' previous diapers. Perhaps she shouldn't have been so conservative as an uma waddled around in a wet diaper around her, but she was too blind to realize it. A moment of stupidity blinded her, and that was enough time for not one but both umas to strike by sitting on either of her thighs with their butts facing toward her. "Wait, wait, wait! What's going on? I thought I was supposed to just be a judge for something!"

"And you will be! Fine here was curious about how much an uma could soil herself, and so we need you to judge who makes the bigger mess." Digital raised her hands to prevent herself from accidentally touching the padded rears of Loves Only You and Fine Motion, although she couldn't stop the pair of umas from squishing and crinkling, respectively, on her thighs. And right before their butts, an ever-so-slight bulge pushed up the fabric of Agnes' skirt. As horny as she got between her fanfics or various ideas, or even when humping her body pillows, Digital never got a boner as stiff as the current one barely contained in her panties.

If anything, Agnes almost figured this was how Mihono Bourbon must short-circuit all the time around Rice Shower, although Bourbon didn't have Rice Shower in a- Wait! Shaking her head a few times, the peach-haired uma almost distracted herself from her current situation with such a good idea for a fanfic or doujin, but she still had Loves and Fine to deal with first and foremost. A few too many thoughts were rushing through her mind, and the pair of diapered butts wiggling on her lap didn't help at all as she barely stammered out, "J-just judging, right? I just have to watch..." Usually, that's something that sounded more like what a cuckold might say, but Agnes Digital knew she was much more actively involved in this situation than a cuckold could ever dream of.

This time, Agnes got Fine Motion's Irish loveliness reassuring her. "From what Loves Only You has said about you, as well as Piccolo Player, you seem like the perfect uma for watching and observing! Piccolo even mentioned how often you're writing things down, so I can't wait to see what you write about *hnnngh* O-Oh my~" In the middle of her teasing, Fine Motion started pushing into the seat of her diaper, and Digital felt the first log of shit coiling up and warming her thigh. The mush against her leg was more heavenly than the uma ever could have imagined, especially when the thickness of the diaper was in the way, while Agnes only fantasized about pantypoop before. If anything, perhaps the padding added to how good the soiling was, and just Fine Motion's mess alone was enough for the pervert to realize she unlocked a new fetish.

Loves Only You, however, wasn't to be outdone, as the redhead's flared, pouty cheeks distracted Agnes enough to remember that she had a second uma on her lap as well. "Sorry, sorry! I swear I won't be biased, Loves!" Honestly, it'd be impossible for Agnes to be biased when the redhead's big, diapered rear was extremely sexy as it was, let alone when she heard

Loves' grunting. It wasn't like she didn't know about Loves' competitiveness from her streams, but Agnes only thought that was during fighting games, not messing competitions!

Digitan got a front row seat to the Loves Only You's ambitious spirit, specifically at the rear of the uma's diaper when Loves renewed the warm squishiness of her soggy diaper. Wetting before the messing almost felt like foreplay, in Digital's opinion, but that just made the small toot all the better before the squishiness evolved from wetness to mushiness against her other thigh. So this was the power of double uma soiling, and while Loves kept filling her diaper, Fine wasn't stopping either.

One racer shitting herself on her lap would've been more than enough for Digitan, but both girls drove the peach-haired girl wild as she heard her own tail flapping around in excitement. Almost surprisingly, Loves' tail wasn't fluttering around too much, while Fine let her tail swish back and forth. All three girls experienced different emotions as Agnes was close to being overloaded by the pair of dirty diapers on her lap, and she didn't even need to look at her lap to know she was leaking precum through her skirt.

As both diapers kept expanding with shit on her lap, Digitan's heart raced faster, and she felt her toes curling up. She knew what was coming, or more like who would be cumming, but she tried to resist as long as she could. Just being a judge was interfering with the umas already, so she wanted to limit herself, although the diaper-dumping umas on her lap each grabbed a hand of hers. Despite Loves being so competitive, Agnes saw her flash a smirk toward Fine Motion, and suddenly, her hands were forced to grope both of the diapers. That was...

More than enough...

A mix of a grunt and moan spewed force from Agnes Digital, just as her babydick coated her panties and skirt with quite the sticky mess. However, that wasn't the only mess that burst from her, as Digitan's bowels churned out some messing of its own. There was just barely enough consciousness left in the pervert to realize she came so hard she shit herself, although that only caused another, smaller burst of stickiness to join the gross stain on the inside of her skirt. She couldn't even maintain the strength to grip the pair of mushy tushes in front of her while her body relaxed against the back of the desk chair, although it was more like her body went limp.

The peach-haired uma's breathing was laborious as she tried to catch her breath, and the heavy pair of messy, diapered girls on her thighs kept Agnes' legs from twitching too much post-orgasm. After such an experience, her mind could only process so much at the moment. All the perverted uma could think about was wishing she had taken up Loves Only You's offer of wearing a diaper as well, especially as Agnes Digital could blissfully say she experienced a St. Valentine's massacre in the seat of her panties between the beautiful messiness of Loves Only You and Fine Motion's dirty diapers combined.

Thus, Digitan could only declare the soiling competition a tie.

Well, unless Agnes Digital counted a pervert like herself as the winner in this case~

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