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You... remembered this, faintly. Almost all of this, like you'd been here before, only a short time ago... faintly, vaguely, in your dream. You could remember, you were here in your dream, wishing that... that it were more than a dream. That it were real.

You let out a little moan from behind your pacifier as you humped at the air, feeling just enough resistance and friction from the diaper and bouncer to encourage you to keep going. It was embarrassing and overwhelming, but it felt good, and you could feel the tent clearly forming in the front of your diaper. You kept humping, moaning more as you enjoyed the feeling... only for the bouncing of the bouncer to stop, the voice returning.

"Uh oh! Looks like the little princess is being naughty..." Your already quickened heartbeat only beat faster, your hips still humping at the air. "Your profile did not list any sp-sp-special needs... Profile adjustments performed." The arms returned quickly undo all of the straps and lift you out of the bouncer, carrying you over to the changing table and laying you down.

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