

Zeke reached out and roughly pushed Joshua forward a step, the far too terrified sheep demon seemingly unable to take the last few strides into the room ahead of them. The imp sighed as he brought a hand up to his temples, his spear-pointed tail swishing behind him impatiently.

“Are you going to go in there or not?!” Zeke said angrily, getting a whimper from the meek sheep ahead of him, who cowered a bit. “I know it’s all *scary*, but we’ve gotta tell her one way or the other, and you’re the one to do it. Now hurry up!” Joshua gulped at being pushed onward by the much sterner imp, reaching out a trembling hoof toward the towering, elaborate doors ahead of them. With one last shuddering breath, he opened up the door a crack, slowly pulling it open further.

As they looked into the room ahead of them, the familiar, imposing sight of Agatha’s throne room. Various other minor demons lined the long hall, wearing formal attire and performing various jobs that the major demoness had given to them – all roles of servants to her greatness. Butlers to wait on her every whim, carrying her trays of fruits and wine... even more than a few demons who had more than menial jobs of acting as furniture for her. They must have displeased her greatly... Joshua gulped as he thought about that, and about what he had to say to her...

And at the end of the hall sat Agatha’s throne, the beautiful demon herself sat atop the seat, her heels resting on a bound demon beneath her, as multiple more stood beside her, holding various objects for her convenience. The timid sheep demon couldn’t seem to even move his hooves once more, but another shove from Zeke behind him got him moving, the inertia leaving him unable to stop carrying himself closer to her terrifying presence. To what would more than certainly be a horrible fate for the both of them...

As they walked down the length of the hall, Zeke took glances at the various demons across the long room, scoffing at them as they looked back. As if he’d ever stoop to their level. Even working for Agatha, he was far above them, doing *real* jobs out there. Even if he messed up every now and then, so what? He was much more useful and capable than any of them.

The duo reached the end of the room, stopping before the steps that led up to Agatha’s throne, the imposing demoness looking down at the pair of them expectantly, an eyebrow raised. “Well?” her powerful voice rang out across the room, sending a nervous shudder down Joshua’s spine. He meekly looked up at her, seeing her bat a strand of hair out of her face, her eyes gazing down into his soul. “I’m going to go ahead and assume that you two bumbling fools managed to fail even such a simple task as this one?”

Joshua took a deep, shuddering breath as he tried to steel himself, knowing just how upset Agatha was going to be that the two of them had failed... and probably even angrier at him specifically, for being the

one to break the news. He didn't *want* to, but Zeke pushed him to be the one to do it this time... even... even though he was pretty sure he'd done it last time too...

"U-um, y-yes, miss, we... we messed it up..." Joshua said, fiddling with his ears as he turned his gaze away from the demoness sitting on an elaborate throne. He couldn't bring himself to even look her in the eye as he braced for what she'd say next.

"...Again?" Agatha said after a pause, both of the imps recoiling slightly at her deep, sultry voice, disappointed in their failure. Even Zeke's false confidence started to waver. "After every failure, you manage to find new lows to reach. Almost as if you're trying to disappoint me."

She shifted her feet, propped up on the back of another imp on all fours, who whimpered for a moment at her heels on their back, bringing a cruel smile to the demoness's face. "If you're truly *that* pathetic when it comes to every single easy job I give you, perhaps you'd be better suited to something even *easier*." she said, looking over the two of them with a raised eyebrow. Zeke scoffed, annoyed that they had to go through the same set of threats that she put them through each time they made the slightest mistake. She'd never actually go through with it, she was just—

His train of thought was cut off as he watched her lazily raise a hand, a loud snap ringing out as her fiendish magic pulsed through the room, leaving the imps to blink for a few seconds as their vision cleared, revealing a sight they weren't expecting as they looked to each other with a worried glance. As the pair looked at each other, fear filled Joshua's eyes instantly, which slowly seeped into Zeke's as well.

In a moment of magic, the two of them had been clad in completely new outfits – ones not at all befitting demons of their caliber or status... or even befitting her personal entourage of servants. The both of them had suddenly found themselves wearing frilly dresses that a young child might wear, Joshua's in pink, and Zeke's in blue, along with a matching pair of tight stockings which extended up to their knees.

That would already be more than enough to bring a blush to either of their cheeks, in front of their mistress and her personal set of servants, but that wasn't the end of it – each of them had their legs suddenly spread apart by a giant diaper, the padding pushing their knees far away from each other, and taped tightly around their waists. The dresses barely did anything to hide their new undergarments... if you could even call them undergarments at this point, as the clothing on top of them barely went past the waist at all, as if meant to accentuate what was underneath, putting their predicament on full display.

“Perhaps you’ll do better as a servant to my *servants*, then, hm?” Agatha said with a sinister giggle, looking down at the imps below her. “Much more fitting outfits for two demons with the skills of babies, I’d say. You’ll do much better work relieving the more capable workers of all of the stress they’ve built up.”

Joshua whimpered, his eyes going wide as she spoke. He... he wasn’t *that* bad! He could... he could...

“Wh- what the **fuck?!** ” Zeke yelled out as he took stock of the situation he’d suddenly been put into, before turning his head up to Agatha with rage. “I’ve had it with this! I’ll... I’ll...! I—mmph?! ” he yelled, before suddenly being cut off by Agatha snapping her fingers once more as his words were muffled by something appearing in his mouth. Reaching up to grab it, he found something strapped around his head, with a plastic guard pressed against his lips. Moving his tongue around, he could feel a bulb inside of his mouth, and a big one at that, keeping him from doing anything other than make muffled sounds. A... pacifier bulb.

“What a naughty little sissy you are! Such rude words... we’ll just have to take them away, hm? You sound much cuter when you can’t speak, after all...” Agatha said, laughing once more as the imp tried to fiddle with the strap to take it off, unable to find any locking or closing mechanism keeping it on. It was just... there, strapped around his head. He kept trying to yell through it, but all that could make it out were unintelligible “Mmph!”s.

“Now come up here next to my throne, you two. I’ve promised some capable workers of mine a reward for their success recently, and your services to them will do just fine,” she said, beckoning the sissified demons closer, though neither of them approached. Zeke crossed his arms and huffed in refusal, and Joshua found his trembling legs once more unable to move any closer to her out of fear.

“...Still trying to be petulant about it? Well, I’d hoped you would at least be somewhat excited. A life of pleasure under my heel is something that so many people desire. Of course, I have other means as well...” With another devilish grin, Agatha’s eyes began to glow, and she curled a finger, beckoning the duo up to her throne, a purple glow emanating from her as she grinned at them.

Instantly the two imps could feel a pressure in their heads as her voice invaded them, whispering seductive words and telling them to listen and obey her commands. After all, that’s exactly what they were there for – her playthings, obedient to her every word. Zeke’s limbs started to shudder and shake as he desperately willed them to stay put, a growl rumbling in his throat, only for any menacing effect it would have to be stopped by the pacifier gagging him.

He glanced over, worry starting to show in his eyes as he struggled to keep himself from succumbing to her will, only to see Joshua's eyes completely glazed over, all of the fear that had kept him from moving completely evaporating as he submissively walked up the steps, making his way next to Agatha's throne and kneeling there, looking up at her with wide eyes. She smiled down at him from where she sat, reaching down a hand to pet the wool on top of his head.

"What a good lamb!" the demoness said, and Joshua whimpered as his mind was flooded with pleasure from her affirmation. He immediately raised his head to nuzzle further into her hand, whimpering out more as his hips quickly started to buck, only for a feeling of frustration to start overtaking him as his dick started to twitch in the diaper he wore, not quite able to get hard. Despite the immense feelings of pleasure he felt as she pet him, he could feel something hard and unyielding encasing his dick, keeping him soft, which only led to more whimpers.

He'd... he'd wanted something like this all along, hadn't he? So meek and submissive, not fit to be in charge of any difficult tasks, or anything at all. Just there to look pretty and be used by others for their pleasure, and to *enjoy* that. To *love* that. To **need** that pleasure of being someone else's. He'd always needed it. That's what the beautiful voice of his mistress in his head told him, and he knew she was right, she was always right. He... he needed this.

Zeke took a shuddering step forward as the walls broke down, all of the same thoughts being repeated in his head just like Joshua's, and with the movement having begun, he couldn't stop his other leg from moving forward as well, one step after another pushing him onward. His growls quickly turned to higher-pitched whimpers as he made his way up the steps, stopping just next to her throne as his shaking legs gave out, dropping down onto his knees. He could feel his own cock straining against the cage in his diaper as he looked up at her, her words in his head quickly drowning out his own thoughts as he fought to stay aware, to not lose himself to her.

And yet he could feel himself yearning as all of her attention was put on praising Joshua, watching her pet him, fastening a collar around his neck with a leash of a matching color dropping down onto the ground for anyone to grab hold of... deep down inside, he started to want that too, and he hated himself for it. As he watched, however, he saw Agatha raise a hand once more and snap again, magic pulsing out from her as she spoke, her words likely reaching someone somewhere else. "You can come in now for your reward, gentlemen."

In only a moment, a group of three big, burly demons teleported into her hall, only a few steps away from the stairs leading to her throne, and all of them looked up at her and quickly kneeled, earning a giggle from the demoness. "How wonderful to see all of you here again. Now, I've got something for you just up here..." she said as they all stood once more, drawing their gaze to the two imps that kneeled on either side of her chair. Before she could even say anything about them, Zeke watched them start to

laugh as they all looked over their attire. Zeke could even feel himself starting to suckle on the pacifier that was gagging him, before pushing himself to stop, some of Agatha's mental commands seeping in once more, making him look even more pathetic and infantile.

"These two lovely little sissy servants have offered themselves to relieve you of any of the stress that's had you... *pent up*," she said, the group of chuckling demons starting to elbow each other with smirks, the biggest one of the group licking his lips as he looked at the two of them. Joshua turned to the three of them, hearts in his eyes as he gazed over their powerful forms, his eyes quickly drawn to the bulges between their legs. He even started to inch forward on his knees, more than ready to get to work, drooling at the prospect of serving them.

As Zeke watched in horror, he saw Agatha reach down toward him, tapping on the guard of his pacifier gag twice, as it started to magically shift in his mouth, pushing it more open as the guard disappeared, before he was left with an O-ring gag holding his mouth wide open for use. "Now go ahead, you two. Treat our guests well!" Agatha said, patting the two imps on the back, her mental commands urging both of them to stand up and make their way down the stairs. Joshua immediately made his way toward the group with abandon, while Zeke continued to try to resist, unable to fully stop himself, but visibly trying to keep himself from doing so.

As they approached the group of demons, the biggest one in the front yelled to the other three as he started to undo his pants. "You two can share the slut, I'll be taking the new one." The other demons seemed a bit resentful, but didn't question whatever authority he had. They started similarly taking off their clothes as Joshua knelt down in front of them, his tongue lolling out of his mouth as he watched them each take out their cocks, immediately leaning in closer to nuzzle against them. His mind was filled with pure euphoria as he breathed in, the massive cocks against his snout making up his entire world as far as he could perceive anymore. Opening his mouth, he licked against the underside of one of them, the taste indescribably perfect as it touched his tongue, immediately moving over to lick the other one more. He reached up with his hooves to fondle and stroke both of them as he quickly got to work pleasuring the two men, both of them seemingly surprised with his eagerness, but more than happy with it.

Meanwhile, Zeke was horrified as he made it to the largest one, shakily dropping to his knees in front of him and gazing up at the massive demon. He watched him chuckle as he pulled his pants down, his massive, meaty cock flopping out, only amplifying the fear coursing through Zeke's mind. He couldn't even stop himself, though, as he had so little control over his body anymore. He... he couldn't... resist it...

"Now, let's put you to work," the gruff demon in front of him said, reaching out to grab Zeke's horns in his massive hands, lining him up with the tip of his dick, the O-ring ensuring that his mouth was wide enough to take it all. He whined out as he looked up at the demon for any kind of mercy, who chuckled

at the pitiful sound he made. “What, you want it that bad?” he teased, placing the tip of his dick into Zeke’s mouth, resting against the edge of his tongue. A bit of pre leaked out, the taste indescribable, but the imp unable to pull away, only whining once more.

“Then why don’t you take it?!” he yelled out, roughly thrusting forward as he pulled the imp’s head forcefully down, shoving his entire cock into Zeke’s mouth, the tip hitting the back of his throat. Agatha’s influence on his mind kept his gag reflex from activating, but even as he desperately tried to struggle away with what little strength and control he had left, he couldn’t move with the massive demon’s strength holding him down. As he was suddenly pulled off, he gasped for air, before being shoved back down again, taking the whole cock roughly once more. The demon quickly began to fall into a rhythm, grunting in pleasure as he used the sissy beneath him.

Meanwhile, Joshua had found himself in the closest thing to heaven that the imp could ever reach. Pleasuring the too big, meaty, girthy cocks in front of him was all he needed, all he ever needed, all the voice in his head told him to want or need. He loved it, he loved every second of it. He could feel that one of the demons had picked up his leash and held it tightly, the snugness of the collar around his neck providing a comfort to him as he sucked off both of them at once, switching back and forth while making sure to keep pleasuring the other one with his hooves. His dick strained desperately in his diaper as he humped it against the floor, his mind filled with unimaginable pleasure, the fur all around his muzzle matted down by the precum of the demons he pleased.

The sheep heard his mistress snap, the sound ringing out all around him as she cast a spell, before suddenly he moaned out in pure ecstasy as he felt a new toy fill his ass, the plug starting to vibrate intensely against his prostate. He immediately dove back into pleasuring the demons, sucking them off with fervor – their pleasure the only thing he could even think about.

Zeke got no such pleasure out of it as he tried to resist and push back with all of his strength, which was almost nothing at this point. His limbs felt limp, and the demon was so powerful, so... so strong, so masculine, so s...sexy... He couldn’t control his thoughts nearly as well as before as he started to give in, Agatha... M-Mistress’s words replacing all of his own thoughts as he was roughly throat fucked, starting to love it. To want it, to... to need it.

“Now, how about we seal the deal, hm? You want pleasure, sissy imp?” Agatha’s voice asked him in his mind, the dazed imp barely able to register what she was saying. But he knew that he wanted something, he wanted it so much...

“Then just let go of one more thing that you’re stubbornly holding on to, and you can have all the pleasure you want...” she said once more, and Zeke could feel a pressure growing inside of himself...

centered in his bladder. He... he needed to... let go? He needed to... let go. That's what his diapers are there for. He's a sissy. A diaper sissy. He needs them. He uses them. He loves them. He... he...

A faint hissing sound came from between Zeke's legs as he wet himself, his diaper swelling, growing warm and wet, the front of it yellowing as he whined out, the massive demon still roughly using his throat. As he noticed, though, the demon laughed, pressing a boot down against the front of Zeke's now wet diaper. "Fuckin' pathetic, huh? You really are a sissy slut." He quickly got back to face fucking him as Zeke started to whine more, humping his diaper against the demon's boot with fervor. Fuck, he loved this, he needed this...!

He could feel the demon getting close as he sucked him off, trying to give him as much pleasure as possible, the cock starting to throb in his mouth. He moved his head willingly along with the demon using him as a fleshlight, speeding up as he got closer and closer, before the demon hilted himself in Zeke's throat, his dick throbbing as he came, Zeke desperately trying to swallow as much as possible as his mind melted in pleasure. As the demon finally pulled out, Zeke took a deep breath, finally able to breathe once more, the O-ring disappearing from his mouth with a spell from Agatha.

He looked over to where Joshua was, seeing that the sheep demon had been completely painted with cum from the two he was servicing, licking his lips to swallow it down as he cleaned off their cocks. As the demons pulled their clothes back on, they could hear them talking to Agatha about something, but the words didn't matter. Everything felt so muffled, but so... so good.

The two sissies shuffled closer to each other unconsciously, and as they met, staring into each other's eyes for a moment, Joshua leaned on for a kiss, which Zeke quickly gave back, sharing the taste of cum and sex in their mouths.

The perfect new job for the two of them.