

(Contained within is the Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau session for the user Tammy. If you're interested in doing the Mad Mansion for yourself, please be warned that there are spoilers ahead! Some details of the "Game" will be redacted for readers, to preserve some of the experience. However, there's still enough here to spoil your own session if you care about plot! If you don't, read ahead.)

(It's also worth noting that the Mad Mansion is a unique experience that is designed as being very Kink-Flexible! The fetish content you see in this run is NOT necessarily what you will experience yourself. If you don't like some specific fetish, please rest assured that you can play this experience without it.)

Chapter 0: Character Creation

Tammy Skunk:

Ok, was gonna say If free we could do some of that starter stuff now Sent on:Sat We can, and we will. Just gotta finish a phone call at work.

Tammy Skunk:

No worries Teri wag Just lemme know when you're ready. You do what you gotta first

Tammy Skunk:

Ok! Welcome to Character Creation for The Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau. Before you can play this "Game", you must spend some time in the "Config Menu" making a few selections for your character. The first thing we need to do is calibrate the Genderometer. Gender of all the characters in this Dungeon are dependent on player desire. Let me go over your options: You can choose to push the Genderometer's lever to the Left to activate All-Male Mode. You can choose to shove the switch to the Right to activate All-Female Mode. Leave the Lever in the Center Position to activate All-Natural gender mode, which leaves all characters their normal gender. Or pull the lever Down to activate Rule 63 mode (All character genders inverted). Or, you can toggle the lever Up to activate the rarely seen Herm Mode (All characters are hermaphroditic, including cuntboys, dickgirls, and all manner in-between). Lastly, if you have a special request, you can ignore the lever entirely and push the "Special Request" button to the right of the lever on your Config Console.

Tammy Skunk:

I will leave the lever as it is, but push Special request. Actually, let's leave it alone cause I think later one this will be answered. Nothing Gender wise, but would like to be taken more by male for this session if that makes sense.

Tammy Skunk:

But I don't think that needs any gender adjustments for this. I'm fine with that if you are, but if you WANT you can have everyone be a boy. Heehee, nyah, I like male and females. UuU

Tammy Skunk:

So we can leave them as they are~ Fair enough!

Tammy Skunk:

Hee, Ive been in like super kink mood lately, and idea of male taking sissy and stuff is like super up there in fantasy areas haha >w<

Terinas:

Ok! The next one will require a bit more thought. You need to specify two things into the Kinkulator Machine. The first: Please list what kinks/fetishes you would like included in this Run of the Mad Mansion:

(Please note that not all fetishes requested will necessarily appear, especially if you give a longer list of them. I will try my best, but I can't include a million kinks without making the story longer than it needs to be. As a general rule of thumb, the less kinks you list, the more likely they'll be worked in)

Secondly, please list what kinks/fetishes you would NOT like included in this run:

(The second list includes things the machine should specifically avoid working in. Any kinks not listed here will be considered fair game, so be as specific as possible!)

Tammy Skunk:

Ok, lemme think this may take a moment...

Tammy Skunk:

Requested Kinks: Diapers, Adult Baby/Diaper Lover, Hypnosis, Sissy, Humiliation, Wet/Messy Diapers, Baby item bondage (Aka, highchairs that may have more naughty items on them, bouncers, babyish furniture also with kinky purposes to them, etc if that makes sense)

Terinas:

I see. So full ABDL run.

Tammy Skunk:

LoI WEEELL... Acutally was also hoping for some...*Cough* well training for sissy KINKY stuff. Like, trained for male pleasure, I forgot to toss in Bimbofication a bit as well... Blush Training to be slutty...

Tammy Skunk:

Getting all holes filled like a naughty sissy boi >///> ANYWHO I mean idk if those are kinks straight on but things that..yeah...With ABDL Themes, if anything I guess that would be like SUPER naughty ABDL Im guessing?

Terinas:

I'll keep that in mind.

Tammy Skunk:

Oh also Submissive to Dom. Not sure if I'll run into the skunk character you had teased me about but...seems like up ally haha >w>

Tammy Skunk:

As for NOT included...I don't know, I think I'm ok with most things. I mean like no Scat play or bloodplay, but I think I'm ok otherwise. Man this is tough to think up lol

Tammy Skunk:

Included Kinks of course, all of this forced upon my character is a big one.

Terinas:

Perfect! Now for the gameification aspect of the experience! You will be playing a "Character" who may need to sometimes take actions with chances of failure. As such, your avatar has a simple set of statistics we need to calibrate for the purposes of determining your chances of success or failure. You have three numbers: 1, 2, and 3! 3 is the best, and 1 is the worst, while 2 is in-between. You need to assign each number to one of the following statistics: Body, Mind, and Skills. Body is for physical traits: resisting poisons, climbing walls, feats of strength, and also sexual stamina under pressure. Mind is for resisting brainwashing, understanding complicated principles, hacking, and other intellectual pursuits. Skills is for dexterity and proficiency, such as picking locks, picking pockets, repairing broken things, sneaking around, catching thrown things, and so forth. Keep in mind two things: One, that your character sadly can't be good at everything, and two, failure doesn't always have to be bad! Oftentimes failing will take you into interesting, amusing, or kinky new situations you couldn't have gotten into if you'd succeeded! choose wisely!

(You can always choose to not make a check as well, which triggers an automatic failure!)

Tammy Skunk:

Ok how fun!

Tammy Skunk:

Hmmm... I think I will go with:

Mind: 1

Body: 2

Skills: 3

Tammy Skunk:

Cause each number has to go to one trait, correct? As in I have the numbers 1, 2, and 3, and each must be assigned to one?

Terinas:

Yes. 1 means 1d6, 2 means 2d6, and 3 means 3d6. Higher numbers are better.

Tammy Skunk:

Gotcha, just wanted to make sure I couldn't do like, 2, 2, 2, I had to assign one of those numbers to each

Terinas:

Great! Next up, you need to specify what sorts of Anthropomorphic creatures you are personally ok with! This includes both being transformed into, and what species/range of species you're ok with playing with. Keep in mind your character being transformed will be part of the experience! (Most players start out human in a purely human society, unless you really want to start out furry!) If you want the Game to decide what species you transform into, you can specify you have no preference. Like with kinks chosen, this can affect what characters appear in your runthrough!

Tammy Skunk:

I am ok with all anthro creatures. I would like to have a preference to become a Skunk if that is ok. (Honestly, I can't think of many Anthro creatures I'm not ok with, lol. Maybe like...a literal FISH or something but otherwise, no worries)

Terinas:

Fair enough! Ok! Last question is we need to determine how your character gets to the Mansion. You have 4 options:

- 1) Your character was kidnapped in the night and brought to the mansion against their will for purposes unknown and must try to escape!
- 2) Your character is a private investigator, concerned citizen, investigative reporter, or otherwise, visiting the seemingly-abandoned mansion to investigate the myriad of rumors about what happened ten years ago, or the strange signs of activity today
- 3) Your character has been hired as a handiperson, maid, or to fill some other job put out as a want ad in a local paper, coming to the mansion to work there.
- 4) Write-in: Pencil in your character's own unique reason to go to the Mad Mansion!

Tammy Skunk:

I would like to go with 1 please

Terinas:

Ah. Abducted against one's will. Neat-o!

Tammy Skunk:

Mmhmm. That seemed like most fun when I saw Deadly's options

Terinas:

Ok! You're set to begin playing on this arcade cabinet of "The Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau"!

END CHAPTER 0!

Chapter 1: Icarus Flies Under The Sun To Escape A Jail Cell

Terinas:

It doesn't matter how you got there, but Whitetail Bluffs was the PITS as far as vacation spots go. The school and the mall were both interesting sights, but beyond that, there wasn't anything worth interesting tourists with. The sleepy California town was just a backwater. Maybe that's why it happened. Why you went for that walk outside your hotel at night. Why you walked down that alley when you heard the rustling of something within it. Why you felt an arm clamp around your neck, a hand with a rag pressing up against your nostrils and mouth.

Why everything afterwards was darkness.

You remember vague flashes of what happened next. Sensations of being strapped to a table. Having goggles pressed around your limbs. Of something tingling as it was pushed into your wrist. And all throughout, the words echoed into your mind. "You are a skunk. You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. You are a skunk. You are a skunk. Feel your large puffy tail. Feel your paws twitch and your fur bristling. You are a skunk. You are a skunk..."

You would wake up just moments later, in a cool bed, without bedsheets, and without any idea of where you are. But who are you? Your mind is beginning to clear...

Tammy Skunk:

Timothy Gladstone, a fresh out of College alumni for communications, having just finished up his final semester not to long ago before getting in with a small advertising company which he had interned for over the summer breaks. He awoke rubbing his head. Everything felt so...weird at the moment...Had...Had what happened, happened? Where was he now? He adjusted his eyes, rubbing at them to look around and try to gather his surroundings.

(Now that I actually am at a computer, I can type faster, and be a little more articulate compared to all out chats on skype with my ipad/phone lol)

Tammy Skunk:

(Roll your Mind skill. Since you picked a 1, roll 1d6)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a nat 6)

Terinas:

(Narrow success!)

Terinas:

Timothy woke up feeling something was off. There was something he hadn't felt before he woke up. A large fluffy tail, bright black fur with a white stripe down it, rested between his legs. He had found himself in a dark room with concrete floors and concrete walls. A bed was resting in one corner of the room where he was. Opposite to it was a sink, and a toilet. The one wall that wasn't concrete was covered in iron bars, with a single door off in one corner. Sitting on a wooden chair in front of it was what could only be described as a large anthropomorphic doberman pinscher. Thin black fur and small pointed ears. A black collar with silver studs on it around his neck. The creature was wearing a gray tank top, and had a pair of blue jeans along his legs. He was currently reading a copy of Playboy. "Mornin' bright eyes." The creature barked out at him.

Tammy Skunk:

Timothy gasped a bit seeing the long and fluffed tail between his legs, he began to panic. But once he looked around and saw the large dog standing there, he leapt back in shock at seeing him. The tail itself was surprising, but someone else in the room as well scared him even more. "W-who are you?! What are you?! Where am I!? W-what the heck is going on here?!" He felt himself starting to pant slightly in small breaths from worry. But he realized as it began to dawn on him his situation, he needed to calm down, he needed to get control of the situation.

Terinas:

(Just to clarify: Your character is human, with a typical black skunker tail)

Tammy Skunk:

(OH! Whoops, lemme edit that quickly, you can do next post while I adjust that)

Terinas:

The dog's voice was gruff, but a bit amused. "M'name's Spike. I'm your cell guard. Nice to meet you. What's your name?" He turned a page on his pornography magazine, chuckling. "Welcome to the Moreau Mansion."

Tammy Skunk:

"W-what...I'm...I'm Timo-I mean, Tim. Tim Gladestone." The words that Spike had just spoken made Timothy raise an eyebrow in curiosity. "Mansion? This is a Mansion? Then why on earth am I in a jail cell with a...a dog man, and a tail?! Not very mansion-y to me! What's going on here?!"

Terinas:

"Uh huh. Not the fasted on the uptake, huh?" Spike rolled his eyes. "You're being held here as a test subject. That'd be obvious from the tail. And I'm here because I live here." He sighed and turned the page. "Just try to rest. You had a long night."

Tammy Skunk:

"I don't want to REST! I want to have some answers here! Y-you...you can't just take someone off the street and perform...E-experiments on them like this!!!" Tim glared, he was slightly worried honestly, but he had to keep his cool. He could feel himself starting to get hot headed from all of this. Still he was confused and had no idea really what to do at this point/time.

Terinas:

Spike sighed. "Man, you're really excitable. This job was a lot more tolerable when you weren't yapping all the time." he folded his arms. "Pipe down, ok?" His paws went over his ears as he sighed.

Tammy Skunk:

"I'll be happy to go back to bed...IF you give me some answers as to what I'm being held here for. What purpose does having a test subject like me and..." He looked at the tail on his bottom. "And giving me a tail do to help you, huh?"

Terinas:

The dog stood up, tucking his magazine under his arm. "I'm not supposed to tell you that, kiddo. But I'll tell you what. I don't always do what I'm supposed to. How about this? If you're willing to help me with a little something, I'll answer three questions, ok?" He reached down, rubbing the bulge behind his pants, as if to illustrate his point.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiled at the idea that he would soon have some answers. However, the motion from his guard made him gasp and glare at him in shock. "W-what?! N-NO!" He pushed back on his bed to put more distance between him and the large dog in the cell with him.

Terinas:

Spike sighed. "Fine. I'm gonna go take an extended break in the bathroom, kit. Don't escape while I'm gone or whatever." He turned and started walking down the hall on the opposite end of the cell, opening the door, and shutting it again.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim watched Spike leave, running up and holding the metal door as it shut behind him. He sighed and began to mutter to himself. "D-damn it...What am I going to do?...This can't be happening, it can't, it can't!" He tried to hold back tears he felt building in his throat as he walked back to his bed and sat on it. His tail curled around him, causing him to look at it and gently rub it.

Unsure what else to do, Tim laid on the bed sighing to himself as he stared at the wall and tried to relax as best he could.

Terinas:
(Hmm... make a mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:
(Rolled a 7)

Terinas:
Though Tim found himself growing tired, he didn't fall asleep. At first. After about thirty minutes, fatigue overswept him, and he found himself asleep again. He had a dream of being cuddled all over by bright fluffy pink creatures with white stripes along their tails. Whispering to him how good a stinker he was, how happy he was, how excited he was... they tickled him all over, making him laugh until he felt a warm, wetness spreading along his legs...

And then he woke up. The room was dark, but he was still in his cell. Alone. Except that the locked prison cell door was open. There was a rustling from the door to the hallway that Spike had left. A ringed tail vanished behind the door, leaving him entirely alone!

Tammy Skunk:
Timothy woke blinking in confusion. Both from the WEIRD dream he had just had, as well as seeing the open door. "H-Hello?" He got up slowly, his tail in tow as he slowly headed for the door and poked his head outside to look about to make sure it was alright to leave the cell without any guards.

Terinas:
As Tim woke up, he realized one thing. He was wet. As in, he'd wet the bed! A deep stain was covering his crotch, and he smelled like a wet baby.

Tammy Skunk:
"W-what the hell?!" Timothy looked down blushing furiously. Had he...Had he really just wet the bed?! But that wasn't important right now. Wet pants weren't exactly his biggest worry as he knew he had to get out of here. Mentally building himself up, he gave a gasp and took from the cell door to try and find a way out of this crazy place...Wherever "here" was.

Terinas:
The cell opened with a slow creak, letting Timothy get into the rest of the room. Off in a corner he hadn't been able to see in his cell was a desk with a few disorganized papers on it, as well as a crescent wrench and a few office supplies. Painted on one of the walls in bright yellow paint was the number "-1" about as large as Timothy was. As he walked out and stretched his legs, his tail instinctively curled up behind him. It seemed to almost move of it's own accord, as if it was reacting subconsciously to his own desires and behavior.

Tammy Skunk:
"What on earth?..." Tim looked about seeing all this around him. The papers and items on the

table may have had some answers for him, deciding to walk over and investigate them for information before trying to see where else he could get to to escape.

Terinas:

Further investigating the desk revealed a stapler and some paper clips, a ring of three metal keys, the previously mentioned crescent wrench, and a small bottle of something called "Industrial-Grade Lubricant: Cinnamon scented", that was about as large as Tim's middle finger. The papers were wrinkled and dog-eared in places. The top one read:

"New Test Subject:

Codename: **[REDACTED!]**

Doner: North American Skunk

Medical Data: Modifications to genetic structure relating to certain inadvisable traits of donor species. Chief among them- (The rest of the text is smudged and runny, as if much of the sheet was soaked in water.)"

The remaining papers appeared to be complicated medical notes and chemistry papers.
(Please roll a mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled an 8)

Terinas:

A lot of the data on the papers went over Timothy's head, but he could recognise his own physical dimensions listed on one page, listed next to a hand-written scribble reading "Selected for **[REDACTED!]** Treatment". The math was too hard to figure out, but seemed to be complicated chemical formulae of some sort. He could also make out references to a "Nightly procedure" related to this treatment, which involved both "mental conditioning" and "physical augmentation".

Tammy Skunk:

"What on earth is this?..." Tim stared trying to understand it all. Seeing his body structure did confirm what Spike had said earlier, but as to WHAT? What was this all for? All he knew is he didn't have time, he had to get out of here. Looking at the wrench, he took it into his hand. "Might need this just in case." He also picked up the lubricant in his hand examining it. He didn't know if this could be helpful, but maybe...With all he could take for now, he began to look for another door out of his cell block.

Tammy Skunk:

((Not sure if the lubricant will be needed, but hey you never know :P Pocket Lubricant! It's like

pocket sand but...not lol!))

Terinas:

There was another door leading out of the room, which opened into a large concrete hallway. The walls were painted a dirty white, and flickering lightbulbs hung detached from the ceiling to illuminate the hallway. A placard right next to the door he entered from read "Observation Cell".

Off on the eastern end of the hallway, he heard a door slam shut. A placard nearby it read: "Elevator"

On the opposite end, he saw another door with a placard reading "Holding Cells". The door was made of steel and appeared to have a device where a card could be swiped. Opposite of the wall Timothy was standing next to was a room that was identified as "Operations Lab C"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim saw the elevator door, and knew he would have to check that out to get out of here. However, the door slamming did concern him that someone maybe coming in. He was still curious as to what was going on here. He decided first to see if he could see anything from the door peering into the "Operations Lab C". He would then wait a moment to make sure no one was coming and head for the elevators.

(I assume from the elevator sound is someone moving, so plan is to hide and peek at the Operations Lab to see if any info there, and then after making sure coast is clear, head for elevator)

Terinas:

(Ok! Make a Skills check to see how stealthy and sneaky Tim can be)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled 13)

Terinas:

Tim was as stealthy as the wind, darting across the hall and opening and shutting the door to Operations Lab C with nary a sound. The door to the elevator didn't open again. No one came out of it into the hall.

Operations Laboratory C was a wide room with a metal table on the center of it, a bit bigger in length and width than Timothy himself. Leather restraints were mounted on each corner of it. On either side was counter space, with various scientific implements on them. Tim saw bunsen burners, flasks filled with various different colored liquids, a few open books, and papers and tools all scattered and in disarray. Beneath the counters were numerous drawers and cupboards, their contents unobservable. In one corner of the room a large IV Bag containing a neon pink fluid was sitting, docilely sedate. A computer terminal sat on the counter right next to it, with a small plastic card resting on the keyboard.

The whole room SMELLED like Timothy. He wasn't sure how he could smell himself, but it did smell like him. And like sex, and medicine, and... other scents he couldn't quite make out. It was almost an overwhelming potpourri of different flavors of scents.

Tammy Skunk:

"O-Oh gosh!" Tim held his nose slightly at the wafting scents overpowering his nose. He knew he didn't have long here though. He glanced around noticing the beakers and bright pink fluid. It was very interesting, but what he needed was next to the computer. A key card. With seeing the one key reader, he figured there maybe more that he may need that key for. He wanted to stay and look at more, but if he hoped to escape and figure out more, he was not sure what more he was going to learn here he didn't already see from the pages in his cell. Plus he did NOT want to take a chance he would do something and end up on those restraints himself! He had to make a move. He knew he probably didn't have much time and had to escape while he could before someone came back. He quickly headed for the drawers and cupboards to examine them and see if he could find anything else of use to him before he made his escape from the room and out of there.

(Ok, good idea to check out the drawers. Make a Mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled 5)

Terinas:

The longer Timothy stayed in the room, the easier it was to manage the scents he found previously overwhelming. It was like something was sliding around in his head, helping him get used to things that at first felt so alien and novel. But quickly became more and more mundane the longer he immersed himself in them. The keycard was a plain white thing with a black strip on it, and a name: "K. Kunari".

Searching through the cupboards, however yielded very little of use. He found a lot of sealed test tubes of fluids and powders, but wasn't able to identify any of them. The papers he found were confusing and all heavily filled with scientific jargon, and there was very little beyond those things of interest save for a travel-size container of Choco-Bites candy.

Tammy Skunk:

"K.Kunari?...Huh..." He pocketed the key card in case he needed it. Tim sighed in disappointment at the lack of anything of use in the drawers though, and figured since he only got minimal information out of the pages from prior. He closed them again to leave it as he found them. Last thing he needed to do was leave tracks. With all he got, he headed out and made sure to check and make sure no one else was coming before his darting for the elevator. He made sure to put the wrench in his back pocket with the handle out just in case he really needed it.

Terinas:

With a pleasant beep, the elevator's chrome doors opened. Inside, gentle mood music played, as the man with the tail walked inside, his wet pants still rubbing against his crotch, a reminder with every step of his night time accident. Inside, he found that the console was a bit unusual: There were buttons labeled "4", "1" and "-1" but nothing in-between.

Tammy Skunk:

"W-What the?...The hell is this? This doesn't make any sense!" He groaned and tried to think. He remembered his cell had said "-1" on it, so that must have been the ground he was currently on. He thought maybe that 4 went too far up, so 1 may have been ground level. Deciding to test that first, he presses the "1" button.

Terinas:

There was a telltale rumbling feeling as the elevator moved. Several minutes seemed to pass. Eventually, Timothy found the doors opening, entering into a lavish hallway with wood floors and a green carpet running down the center of it. Wood stretched up halfway up the walls, ending in lavishly carved and polished curly, swirly designs. The elevator's doors were designed to look seamlessly like part of the wall, closing as he stepped out.

Along the opposite wall of the room were three doors, labeled "Dining Hall", "Kitchen" and "Store Room" respectively. On the far end of the hallway another door was labeled "Garage", and opposite to it on the closer end of the hall was one door labeled "To Main Hall". However, Timothy might not have seen all of that yet. He might have been distracted by the person in the hall, dusting a small end table with a stone sculpture on it.

Tammy Skunk:

"O-oh crap!" Tim looked around him trying to find any place to hide. Maybe the person hadn't seen him yet! He dashed for the table hoping it would be enough to stay out of the person's line of sight.

(I figure this maybe a skill roll: 6, 2, 4 if needed. 12 overall!)

Terinas:

The creature was short, about four foot three or four foot four, wearing a navy blue uniform that looked almost like an infantile suit design. A small undershirt and necktie pattern were printed around the collar. The outfit went all the way down along the crotch, ending in snaps on the underside of the creature's body, between the thighs. Something puffy and fluffy was barely contained underneath the crotch of it. The creature was what looked to be a golden retriever, with bright sunny fur and green eyes that were slitted, like a feline. As Timothy dived to hide behind the end table, the dog's nose started to twitch. His floppy ears perked up. "Oh golly! Are you a new friend?" He squealed, walking around the end table and hugging Tim's floofy tail, a

slight yank of pressure being applied to it as the doggy's tail started wagging, a slight crinkling noise coming with it

(A skill roll wouldn't have helped much here. The puppy heard you speak and saw you dart across the room. Sorry!)

Terinas:

(Also, you smell like a wet puppy)

Tammy Skunk:

(*Blush*)

Tim gasped a bit as he was caught by the strange creature. Another dog! He looked down at him a bit worried, Tim's hand reaching back slightly in case he needed to grab the wrench there. However, he seemed more like...a child, so maybe that wasn't needed. "H-hi there. Ummm...Who are you? Can you tell me about this place? I'm afraid I uhhh...Am a bit lost."

Terinas:

A slight sharp sensation of pain rushed from his tail up into Tim's mind as the puppy(?) hugged at it, tugging at it unfortunately in a bad direction. The creature's ear twitched. "Huh? This is Dr. Moreau's Mansion." His voice was high pitched but sounded male, as he bent down and sniffed at Tim's bottom. "Heeheehee... someone had an accident! Don't worry, I can help with that if you want!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim winced from the tail tug, and blushed as the dog sniffed at him, reminded once more of his accident from the weird dream he had. Tim pushed on him slightly as he spoke up once again. "N-no that's ok, haha. Umm, but actually, if you can, I got a little turned around here, is there any chance you can tell me where the exit is?" At that point he got another idea. "Or a phone perhaps?"

Terinas:

"Nuh-uh." The golden retriever shook his head. "The house is all locked up for the night, so there's not really any exits. Um, that I know of. Not until tomorrow morning, anyway!" He giggled. "But there's a phone in Dr. Moreau's study if you want one!" He let go of the pushing, but bowed. "'m Pokey! I'm the butler around here! An' it's nice to meet you! What's your name?" (Meet Pokey... again. He's appeared in other sessions already, so no REDACTING this part.)

Tammy Skunk:

(Lol! >w< Still a cutie~)

"Umm...T-Tim. Really? Everything is locked down? Ughhh....O-Oh! There is a phone? Is there any chance I could use it just reaaaally quickly uhh...Pokey? It would be suuuper awesome if you could!"

Terinas:

(He just wants to play and be friends with everybody!)

Pokey paused and scratched his chin. "Um, I can let you go in Da- Dr. Moreau's study, but not like that." He pointed at the wet spot. "You might drip in there, and that'd get me in trouble. We gotta get you changed and clean first."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim looked down. The dog would NOT let his wet pants slide! But still, if it meant getting to a phone, he was willing to deal with it. "Ugh, FINE. Let's go change, but can we PLEASE hurry it along?"

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Uh huh! Uh huh! Here! Come with me!" He offered his paw to the human, giggling and smiling.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gave him a smile and took his paw to follow. He made sure to keep an eye out just in case the large dog Spike from earlier could show up.

Terinas:

Pokey led the human up a pair of stairs. "We can get some stuff for you at my room! It's on the way!" He giggled, waddling ahead of Timothy as he led him into a stairwell and up one flight of stairs. Through them, the golden retriever led Timothy down a darkened hallway, and up to a brightly colored pastel blue door with yellow stars painted on it. The sign on the door read "Pokey's Playroom!"

Opening it, Timothy briefly saw a brightly lit room with blue walls that had white wispy clouds painted along them. In one corner of the room a large television was mounted, with bean bag chairs in front of it and a number of game systems underneath. In the center of the room, two different computers were set up opposite to each other, with cords coming down from the ceiling to plug into them. Posters from various video games were on the walls... intermixed with posters from various children's cartoons, such as Kong's Kings, or Captain Whitetail: Space Deer, or MultiColored Pony Friends. In another corner of the room was an enormous crib with wooden blue bars and white and gold sheets and a number of stuffed animals and even a mobile hanging from the ceiling. A changing table sat next to a flagrantly adult-sized bouncy chair. Opposite to the gaming systems was a large plastic chest that looked to be made out of giant plastic rainbow puzzle pieces with the word "Toys" printed on it in alphabet print blocks.

This was Pokey's Nursery.

Timothy didn't have any time to react, as a big burly black fuzzy arm reach down and scooped

him up around the waist. "Oh wowie! Pokey has a friend! But it smells like someone's had an accident just before beddy-bye!" Timothy found himself being scooped up unceremoniously, cradled like a baby, in the big strong arms of what was best described as a large black and white furred anthropomorphic panda. Unlike Pokey, this creature was entirely naked, a sizable set of balls dangling between his legs, as he reached down to tickle Timothy's tummy. Two deep red eyes stared down at Timothy as his captor lumbered towards the changing table, with Pokey following behind and whimpering as his new friend was abducted.

"Aww... Goro, we don't need a bedtime! I gotta take him t'use a phone!" The puppy pouted and whimpered.

"He'll be all cranky if he stays in wet things, pup!" The big panda patted Pokey's head. "Be a good boy and I'll let you have a treat after I'm done witcher friend!" He looked down at Timothy, a friendly smile on his face. A bit TOO Friendly. "What's your name, little guy?"

(Meet Goro, a cross between Barney the dinosaur and **[REDACTED!]**)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped as picked up into the large hands. He gasped again seeing just what had taken him up as he starts to kick and squirm once he has his mind back in order. As he smiled at him, he tried to push off on him. "L-Let me go! HEY! STOP IT! I SAID LET ME GO!!!"

Terinas:

(Make a body check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled 2)

Terinas:

Timothy squirmed and tried to push away, but Goro the giant panda just flexed tighter, holding him down. "Now now, that's not very nice! No need to shout!" He waved a finger at the man, before setting him down on the changing table and getting out several belts, using them to pin Timothy down. With another moment, he got out a bright pink pacifier with a swollen bulb, and put it in Timothy's mouth, fastening it around his head with a cord so it couldn't be spit out.

"Unkie Goro's just trying to get you all clean and nice." He looked down at Pokey. "What's this little one's name, Pokey?"

The doggy whimpered. "T-Timothy, Goro."

Goro gave a deep belly laugh. "First, let's get you outta those wet things, Tim-Tim! No wonder you're so cranky, you're stuck in a tinkly diaper!" He traced a claw down the hem of Tim's pants, shredding them into bits, and made short work of his soaked underwear as well. Soon, Timothy was naked from the waist down, his legs and arms spread out by the belts. "Now before we get

you dry, let's work out some of that energy. Maybe you'll be less naughty then." He took the lube from Timothy's former pocket and spurted some on his paw, rubbing it into his fingers and fur, before reaching out to start stroking and caressing Timothy's cock. "There we go... nice baby. Good baby... with such a pretty floofy tail!"

(Hope this counts enough as "Baby bondage" for an opener)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim tried his best to struggle before he was put back on the changing table. Of course before shouting, muffled and pacified, filling his mouth and strapped in. HE turned beat red at the pacifier gag in his mouth. This was NOT happening! Whats was worst was his pants being torn to shreds! He panicked and watched where the pieces fell. He needed the keycard still and his wrench! If he could reach it maybe... But taking the lubricant from earlier tuned to work against him as he gasped out! He tried to struggle and pull on the changing table restraints right before the large paw set on his cock. Tim groaned out loud and began to whine as he saw the lube put over his cock and stroked. He grunted and tried to struggle from his position as best he could, but to his humiliation, he felt himself starting to get hard. He wasn't attracted to guys, but the sensation of a hand gently stroking his cock was a reaction all too natural to him as he hardened into Goros paw as he tried to yell out in resistance. "N-nooo! NONOO!!! LEMME OOOOO!"

"I-I AM OOTTAAA AABYYY URRNTT!!! EMME OOOOO!!!"

Terinas:

"Aww... just tantrum all you need to, Tim-Tim!" The panda chuckled, as he pulled his paw away from the man's cock, to get his other paw lube-slick as well. "It's not gonna get you what you want. Unkie Goro'll just let you tire yourself out. And you can see how good he can make you feel while you do!" He moved back to start masturbating Tim's cock, but... suddenly, Tim felt his cheeks spread. The panda's other slick paw pressed a finger up against the man's tailhole, pressing slowly in, a squirming finger invading Timothy's bottom as he felt the panda's paw bouncing up and down against his erect cock.

Tammy Skunk:

"UUURNTTT!!!" Tim moaned loudly as he felt violated! He felt his new tail twitching as Goro worked his large finger into his bottom, making him buck and squirm. But it was no use as with that as well, it was gently stroking his prostate and causing him to get harder. Tim bite down on the pacifier as he felt himself being stroked. But wait! Just maybe! He opened his eyes and tried to look to Pokey pleadingly. Maybe he could have Goro stop, or something to help him! Anything!

Terinas:

(Ok, make a Mind check to get pokey to help)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled 6)

Terinas:

(Not high enough to make him go against Unkie Goro)

Tammy Skunk:

(Ooof ><)

Terinas:

Pokey looked distraught. The scene caused him to start to tear up, and then cover his ears with his paws and shut his eyes. He felt bad for Timothy, clearly, but he didn't [REDACTED!]. Whimpering, he started to cry a bit through his closed eyes just in sympathy.

The relaxing of Timothy's protests only really seemed to encourage Goro further. "There we go! See, it's nice to just relax and enjoy the good feelings, isn't it?" His paw gripped tighter on Timothy's cock. "Even with such a teeny thing!" He grinned, his seven inch cock, thick as a coke can, getting erect as he pushed a second finger inside Timothy's bottom, to stroke coaxingly along his prostrate. "Can you be a good baby and make stickies for Unkie Goro?"

Tammy Skunk:

"A-AHH! AHHH!!!" Tim pushed and grunted trying to get free, but it was no use. He suckled on the pacifier suddenly as the second finger pushed in. It hurt, but the sensation gave him no control of his body. He bucked and squirmed on the table until... he moooooaned loudly into the pacifier, starting to spurt from his cock as his body submitted to Goro's stroking and talking. Tim turned beat red, panting behind the pacifier gag as he looked up at Goro with anger in his eyes. He had never felt so violated and humiliated. Tears began to build as he glared in rage at the large panda.

"F-FFUUUU OOOOO!!!"

Terinas:

The panda smiled as the stickiness came out. "Aww... someone really liked making cummies for Unkie Goro!" The panda's smile turned to a frown, however, as he heard Tim's protests. "Well, someone's still got lotsa energy. Well, maybe a special ride can help with that!" He got out a purple plastic toy, slender and soon slick with lube, and pushed it up into Tim's tailhole, before flipping a switch on it, causing it to buzz against his prostate.

Soon afterwards, he pulled out a bright pink diaper, with Marny the Dinosaur and his little dino friends all posing on the front. "Now let's just get you ready for your special ride..." He said, as he slid it under Tim's body and his tail through the tailhole. Soon, the scent of cherry-scented baby powder hit his nostrils as the panda floofed some into his crotch and gently rubbed it against his balls and cock. The diaper was pulled up over his crotch, and then taped shut. "Now Unkie Goro's gonna let you loose so you can have a fun ride, ok boy? But if you get squirmy

and fussy, then he's not gonna be gentle. Understand?"

Slowly, the panda undid the straps to let Timothy loose, the persistent buzzing in his bottom a reminder of his victimization.

(You can make a body check to escape Goro if you want now)

Tammy Skunk:

The moment the toy was pushed into his bottom, Tim moaned out again. It wasn't stopping! This perverted panda just kept coming at him with new things! The buzzing against his prostate and his tail hole being stretched made him grunt in pain, and also the pleasure building in him. It was all he could do to barely notice the diaper being pulled over him, pushing the toy further up and sealing against his bottom as he let out another cry till the straps began to be undone. He was having a sensory overload to all of this. What was this special ride?! He did not want to find out!

(Rolled a 3)

Terinas:

(Ouch. He rolled an 8)

Tim attempted to escape the panda, but so addled by pain and pleasure, his mind and responses were a bit slow. He crinkled up off the changing table and was scooped up by Goro's big strong arms. "There we go! Such a good little stinker when you're not being fussy!" Goro's erect cock poked the human's crinkled butt as he carried him over towards the big baby bouncer. In a moment, Goro pushed Tim into it, the hard plastic of the bouncer covering his diaper, the two leg holes holding his legs dangling above the ground.

"Now let's just getcha locked in!" The panda took a plastic key out of the base of the bouncer, which caused a slight "Snk!" sound, as the bouncer got tighter. Escape from it was nearly impossible now as it was sealed shut! "And then we get something fun for your diaper..." The panda dribbled some more of the cinnamon scented lube into Tim's diapered front. He felt it sliding down along his cock, soaking into the diaper's front and feeling squishy and soggy. "Now let's get you suited up so you don't hurtcha self!" He grabbed two thick yellow mittens and fastened them over Tim's hands, tying them shut with ribbon. With the mittens fastened down, he could barely even flex his fingers! "And then add the toy!" The panda opened the toy chest, taking out a long white wand with a purple buzzy tip. He pushed it down between Tim's diapered crotch and the hard plastic of the bouncer, and then flipped a switch on the tip of the wand. Soon, a familiar buzzing began to assault Tim's senses from the front AND the back.

"AND now, let's get bouncin'! This is a reward for good babies who listen to their caretakers!" He pressed a button on the top of the bouncer, as it began to move automatically and gently up and down, making Tim's body rock back and forth, humping into the buzzy wand and the front of the bouncer. "And now, the last bit! Unkie Goro's favorite show and yours!" The Panda walked over to a closet, pulling it open and rolling out an old CRT Tv on a rolling tray. Pushing an old VCR

Tape into the player, he giggled and set it in front of Timothy's line of sight. Static gave way to "The Goro Bear Power Hour For Good Boys and Girls!" A rainbow sign of text that soon turned into a very naughty childrens' show starring the panda bear, naked as always, as he taught the viewers to be well behaved for their daddies and mommies.

Of course, the show was very simplistic, almost insultingly so, with focuses on politeness, colors, shapes, and silly baby stuff. But the real reason for showing it was the subliminals embedded in the audio and visual. Messages designed to weaken resistance. To calm an addled mind. To make it more receptive as voices whispered into it: "Good babies behave. Good babies are polite and sweet. You are a good baby..."

(Make a mind check for mental resistance! Hope that last image at least made you squirm!)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled a 10)

Terinas:

(Partial success. What happens is **[REDACTED!]**)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim tried his best to resist, but the large panda proved to keep overpowering him! It didn't help that Tim didn't exactly have the strongest body, but he didn't think he'd need it like this! He began to wish he had been at the gym more. But everything happening to him was... overloading! He still couldn't speak with the large gag in his mouth, and Goro was having his way with him! Each movement forced Tim into another position he didn't expect! When he first saw the bouncer, he had NO idea that he would be sitting in it! Let alone now mitted like this with a vibrator shoved against his diaper! To make matters worst, he was still groaning from the vibration in his bottom. To make matters worse, each time the lube was used, it was another reminder that he should have never picked the damn thing up in the first place! Tim moooaned and squirmed as he felt himself getting hard again, forced to watch this show in front of him as he bounced. He was powerless to stop himself as he suckled and moaned behind the gag, forced to watch the show playing before him before he felt himself about to go over the edge again! THIS WASN'T HAPPENING!!! Would he had been better off staying in the cells?!

Tim panted and moaned loudly as he kicked, only crinkling and feeling the toy in his bottom push further in, held tightly by the pink diaper wrapped around his waist. He had no idea going and following Pokey would end up with him like this! He...he couldn't let this happen! He couldn't! He could only stare at the TV in front of him, watching the Naughty Goro coo and speak to him as he tried to flail. But it was no use. Tim was stuck, bouncing and crinkling and vibrating in both his bottom and his diaper front! It was too much as he panted faster and faster, feeling his pre dripping from his already used cock as another sticky mess was about to enter the diaper around him. "M-MMPHHH!!!!"

But sadly, Tim wasn't able to hold on, grunting LOUDLY as he tries to use his mittens to grip at the plastic tray as he starts to cum hard once more. He pants and moans, feeling saliva building behind his paci gag as his penis continues to pulsate and spurt into the diaper over and over again. He starts to cry and sniffle behind the paci as he feels his entire front coated in his cum. This couldn't be real. This was a bad dream! He'd wake up in his apartment, no tail, no diapers, just waking up to go to work that morning.

Terinas:

The ride continued, milking orgasm after orgasm out of Timothy, afterglow crashing into his mind like waves against the beach. Every time the VHS tape finished, Goro would rewind it, and play it again for Timothy, with a giggle. The more Timothy bounced, his tail floofing up and down like some kind of wispy feather, the more he would find himself growing tired. Sweaty. Exhausted, even. It wasn't until his vision started blacking out every few moments, as badly fatigued and dehydrated as he was, that the bouncing stopped, and two big strong arms swept him up, pulling out the two toys from his now cum-soaked diaper. "There we goo... sssssh sssh shhh... time for sleep now." A deep, playful voice whispered, as Timothy felt the pacifier being removed and something rubbery push into his mouth in it's place. Drops of moisture escaped from it, as a big burly black furred entity with white along the belly rocked him and held a bottle of warm milk against his lips.

Tammy Skunk:

"N-n...nooo..." Tim whined trying to push back on the object, but he felt exhausted from the bouncing ride. Tim didn't know what was dripping into his mouth, but he dared not to swallow it in worry of what could happen after what had transpired so far. He had to keep his wits around him.

Terinas:

"It's ok... it's just cream." the big arms rocked him gently, holding the bottle into his mouth and squeezing it for cream to splash against his tongue. Warm, sweet, nurturing stuff, filling his mouth.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim tried to struggle, but couldn't. It wasn't long before his mouth was full and he risked either choking on it, or swallowing. At this point, what else could he do but swallow and suckle down. Maybe he could end this faster.

Terinas:

The warm cream filled his tummy, and Tim felt fatigue creeping in. The big panda cooed and carried him over to the crib, where Pokey was already laying, eyes shut, nuzzled up against a stuffed plus lion. "Sssh... now just relax... doesn't this look so comfy? So nice? You could close your eyes and just drift off..." He lay Tim down, tucking him nice and tight in the covers opposite to Pokey, and then spun the cloud and airplane mobile up above them. A tinny lullaby filled

Tim's ears as he found himself tucked into an adult size crib next to a big baby anthropomorphic puppy!

(Roll a body check to stay awake!)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled a 5)

Terinas:

(Well, you walked into a situation where stamina and strength became relevant. There's lots of skill checks and mind checks coming)

Tammy Skunk:

((NOT complaining in the slightest, is super fun :)))

Terinas:

(That being said, after hours of cumming and not being allowed to rest? I think that 5's not enough to keep Timmy awake)

Tammy Skunk:

Hold on as he could, after being drained physically, Tim couldn't hold on. The moment his head hitting the soft mattress, slowly closing his eyes. He tried with all his might, but it was no use as the mobile spun overhead of him to knock him out for the night next to Pokey.

END PART 1!