

(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.)

Part 2: Check Out My Sweet Ride(s)!

Terinas:

"Dang it dang it dang it!" A grouchy, irritated voice, deep and enraged, reached down to pick up the limp, unconscious body of Timothy. "Because of how busy I was, and Goro's meddling, I can't be sure why the new patient wet themselves! I don't know if there's a failure in the Generation 3.5 treatment or not." Timothy was gently slung over a shoulder, his face pressed into a soft, fuzzy, brown mane. "I'll have to keep closer observation."

Paws walked down stairs. An elevator dinged. A door opened. Timothy's body was stripped naked, as restraints were fastened around his legs and arms. Small electrodes were fastened around his crotch, as a needle connected to a tube was pushed into one of his exposed wrists. A pink fluid began to drain into his veins. "Initiating the second stage of Physical treatment." More needles were injected, into other parts of Timothy's body. His muscles numbed, his skin beginning to tingle. The black fur along his tail began to shift, growing more pale. More pink. The pink and white fur began to spread along his behind, and around to sweep over his crotch.

"Initiating Mental Treatment." two tubes were pushed into Timothy's nostrils, pushing fresh air into them. A pair of goggles were fastened over his eyes. The inside lenses bathed his opened eyes in shimmering rainbows of color and light. Earbuds were pressed into his ears, playing lively music. Words whispered into his subconscious. "You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. Feel your tail twitch, your paws tremble. You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. You are a good skunk.." Images of colorful anthropomorphic skunks, in bright shades of blue fur, red fur, green fur, all appeared in the swirling rainbow of the goggles' lenses. For an indeterminate amount of time, the messages and images began to bombard Timothy with their meaning, saturating his mind with it.

And then, things began to change. The images on screen changed to show a flexing, muscular lion, wearing nothing but a loincloth. The tubes in his nostrils pumped in a decidedly male feline musk. "This is your master. You love to pleasure him. You live to serve him. This is your master..." The words repeated, as different images of the same lion appeared; Him posing, him flexing, him gripping his crotch. At the same time, each new image Timothy saw, his cock was

gently stimulated by the electrodes. Very few, if anyone, emerged from the treatment not at least bisexual. Timothy was being brainwashed to find the lion, and men in general, as being sexually appealing...

(Timothy will wake back up in Pokey's crib with his diaper back on, and a bad need to use a potty. But for now, roll a mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:
(rolled an 8)

Terinas:

(Ok! High enough so that Timothy doesn't **[REDACTED!]** But the Sissy Skunk is spreading up his body... his feet becoming footpaws, his legs growing more hairy... his crotch getting covered in fur...)

(Please give him a horny dream!)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim groaned as he laid back, squirming slightly against the restraints as the musk filled his nose, The images darting in his mind of the skunks, and then the large lion. He didn't know why, but he felt like his heart was beating faster and faster as he was forced to look upon him. The image shifted before he suddenly was in a luxurious room, naked on his own before he felt a strong grip behind holding him up around his waist. Tim tried to push and get free, but noticed at that point his tail once more returning! Swishing back and forth, it was the only thing on him now. The strong arms lifted him up suddenly into the air, having him dangle there. Tim tried to shout, but found he couldn't! His words jumbled as he looked down and screamed out. Below him, a large phallic object laid in wait under him. He felt his legs lifted and spread out, as the first large form began to slowly lower him onto it. Tim tried with all his might to shout and fight, but it was no use as slowly, the bright colored dildo's tip was forced into his bottom. Slowly it pushed into him, making him moan out loudly in pain, but his cock getting erect all the while! HE whimpered as he felt himself being lifted again! And slowly, back down on the dildo over and over again, back and forth in motion as he moaned in pleasure. Over and over again! Over and over again!

Tim looked down, seeing his erect cock starting to dribble as he was lifted and dropped down over and over with his legs held apart by the mysterious force. "N-nooo! I..I don't like this! This...This isn't what I W-waaaa....waaaant!" He grunted as he was lifted again, panting as he came down again and brought back up on a constant loop.

Terinas:

(Maybe write him waking up too)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned as the dream went on and on, panting and calling out about to release once again!

He bolted up suddenly panting. He was where he was left, looking around him and seeing he was STILL in Pokey's nursery! Not to mention stiff as hell against his diaper...WHAT?! He pushed at the front, so none of that WAS a dream..Or maybe a nightmare. From one nightmare to the next it seemed. Tim pushes his hands to his face, still trying to catch himself from the weird dream he had just had.

Terinas:

A churning in Timothy's gut made an immediate need quite clear. He had to find a toilet soon, or else he'd REALLY need a diaper change! Still laying in bed, the puppy stirred as Tim woke up, leaning over and licking at his sleepover partner's face. "Hello?" He mumbled, yawning, kicking his legs in the crib, his diaper crinkling.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim groaned as he felt his gut turn, telling him it was time to find a toilet soon. "A-ahh, what the fuck...God damnit why do I need to...." Tim felt his tail flick behind him as Pokey suddenly rose, mumbling as he licked at Tim's face. Tim glared in anger, both from being in this situation, and also how Pokey did NOTHING to help him last night. He pushed away from Pokey. "Get away from me...You didn't do ANYTHING to help me with... with that freak panda! You just let him do those... those THINGS to me last night! You let him do all that AND put me in... Whatever the fuck, this damn diaper!" Tim looked down at the pink printed padding still snug around his body. But it was at that point that Tim also noticed his legs now covered in more fur, making him gasp. "What the fuck!? There's more?! I thought it was just the tail! What the hell is going on!?"

Terinas:

As Tim snarled at the puppy, he saw Pokey starting to moisten up. Pokey's paws went to his face, as he began to bawl loudly. Crying and sniffing, he howled, salty tears dripping down his face as he heard Timmy say the naughty words. "I-I-I'm SOWWY!" He sobbed, melting down and clinging to Tim, holding him. "I d-didn't wanna be a BAD BOY and get in trouble, b-buh-but I didn't wanna let Goro do dat to you, but-" He buried his head in Tim's onsie-clad chest, getting it wet as he cried and continued mumbling apologies.

At the same time, Tim's tummy expressed its disapproval. He badly needed to use a potty, and every moment he was in here it seemed like the intensity only grew. And yet, perversely, a voice, much like Goro's, whispered in the back of his mind that good skunkers like him used their diapers, big dumb smiles on their faces...

Tammy Skunk:

(That's even with resisting the Television training from prior right? It's just a whisper in head? Just making sure)

Terinas:

(Yes. Just a whisper. Nothing you have to act on. Just symbolic of the growing programming)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim glared angrily as Pokey gripped at him...and yet he still felt bad about yelling at the small pup creature crying into his chest. Tim sighed as he looked down at him. "It... it's ok... Just don't let it happen again. I... ughhh..." Tim groaned feeling the pain in his stomach build up. He shifted and flicked his tail a bit as he looked at Pokey, the small whisper in his mind making him blush before pushing it aside. "H-Hey... My... my stomach feels... Urrnt... I need to get to a bathroom Pokey. Can you... help me out here? Is there a latch or something on this crib we can use to get out or something?" Tim began to turn and reach for the crib side trying to locate a latch to get out. He was sure to check the room though and see if he notice anything to be concerned about since his little session last night, still making him blush.

Terinas:

(Make a skill check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled a 14)

Terinas:

(Shining success!)

"O-ok." POkey sniffled, wiping some tears from his eyes. "There's a I-latch over in da-" He was about to point it out when Tim found the latch. It was on the outside, and the crib was tall enough in scale that he had to stand on his bootie-covered feet to get at it. Though he wobbled and almost fell over, he managed to flip open the latch, letting him slide open the side of the crib. And just in time, too! He really really had to go.

And although there wasn't a bathroom anywhere in sight, he saw a training potty, the front shaped like a smiling clown, sitting off in the corner of the room.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped in surprise and smiled as he undid the latch. He quickly slid down from the crib. He hadn't even noticed the booties on his feet as he got down. He huffed a bit as he looked up to Pokey after getting down. "P-Pokey! Tell me, Is there a bathroom near here?! I...I really need to go to...to the bathroom. Please!" He noticed the potty in the corner, making him blush slightly needing to go to that as a last resort if needed.

Terinas:

Pokey sniffled, sitting in the crib. As he finally got out to follow Tim, wearing his button-snapped pajamas, he snuffled the air. His backside was sagging, and it was obvious that someone had had an accident during the night. "Um, there's one down the hall outside my nursery..." He blushed. "But it's in the center of the hall. I'm on the end." With a slight yawn, he crinkle-waddled over towards one of the two computers in the room. "Wanna play a game, Timmy?"

Tammy Skunk:

"N-no I don't want to play a game right now Pokey! I told you I need to- " The smell suddenly hit him, realizing that Pokey had messed his diaper in the night. Tim gasped loudly realizing if he stayed her, he could end up like Pokey! He couldn't let that happen! He wanted to run for the hallway, but with how much his stomach was begging to cramp, with the slight voice in his mind, he knew he didn't want to risk having an accident. He could take to the mansion after and try to figure out what was going on and escape after this matter. With a huff, he turned and bolted for the clown potty training seat. "Damnit!" He looked down to grab for his clothing to remove it so he could use the potty in the nursery.

Terinas:

For the first time, Tim finally started to become aware of the outfit he was wearing: Bright purple booties and mittens covering his pa- HANDS and his feet, as well as a pair of pale purple pajama pants and a matching top, shimmery stars of metallic purple shooting down the top. The mittens made tugging the pants down harder than he expected, but he managed it. Underneath, he was wearing a thick pink diaper with white tapes, which was not the diaper that Goro had put him in last night. That was much harder to take off, as it was tightly fastened around his waist! He was just barely able to tug it down in time, to relieve himself.

"Aww." Pokey pouted as he heard Tim's response. "Timmy's a potty mouth? You know you can get in trouble for that... Daddy or mommy'd wash your muzzle out with soap..."

Tammy Skunk:

"S-shut up Pokey..." Tim whined slightly as he sat on the potty seat and grunted to relieve himself. He felt his bladder also twitching as he looked down at diaper and PJ top around his ankles as he turned beat red. He could see his fur on his legs, his tail flicking behind him as he blushed. He couldn't believe this was happening to him. And last night with Goro?! He had never been more humiliated. As he sighed he looked down at the floor. "I'm...I'm sorry Pokey...I just...This wasn't supposed to happen to me..."

Terinas:

The motion of Tim's tail felt so simple, so easy. It was like breathing in a way: It just happened on it's own when he wasn't thinking about it, but when he was thinking about it, it was so easy to control it. It was astonishing how much control he had over it in just two days... or had it been longer than that? It was hard to remember a time when Tim hadn't had his cute fluffy tail, the more he thought about it.

Pokey's ears drooped. "This wasn't sposed'ta happen?" he seemed to drift in and out of babyish speech. "I'm sorry... do you wanna go home?" He tilted his head, sitting on the computer chair with a squish. Whimpering, he looked down at Tim. "I could get you the front door key if you wanted..."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim was distracted by the tail before he heard Pokey say what he did. Instantly he perked up, looking at Pokey in astonishment...and some anger. "Y-Yes Pokey! That's what I wanted last night! Why didn't you tell me you could o that then!?" Tim felt his anger building again as he stood up flaring at this, his tail puffing slightly behind him. "Of course I want a door key! I need to get out of here!" Pokeys squish and whimper made Tim blush a bit more at how it seemed so... normal to Pokey like that.

Terinas:

Pokey pouted, poking two fingers together. "I was excited to see you." He looked down, whimpering, his tail drooping flat against the back of the computer chair. "I just... get so lonely. I don't see many new people an' everyone's so busy all the time. I was bad, wasn't I?" He sniffled. "I'm sorry..."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim huffed loudly as he stood there with the diapers and pants around his ankles. Despite his rage he felt...bad. Pokey seemed to be more like a toddler than a adult, and Tim wasn't helping him. He sighed and looked down as he stepped out of the diaper. "I'm...I'm sorry Pokey...Y-yes, I would like a key to get out of here. Can you PLEASE get me a key?...And maybe some new clothes or something? I don't want go out like...like this..."

Terinas:

Pokey stood up off the chair. "Um, ok!" He made a fist pumping motion. "L-leave it to me!" His ears perked up. "I'll be a good boy and help you get home!" He giggled and smiled. "Um, but I'll need to be changed and get into my uniform for da day." He blushed. "Can you wait for someone to come change me? Or um..." He blushed, staring at Tim's semi-naked body. "um, w-we could change each other..."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim stopped Pokey asking for someone to come. He couldn't risk someone else finding him, least of all Goro "NO! No...Not anyone else p-please Pokey. The sooner the better please. I can't risk someone finding me again please." At the mention of changing each other Tim blushed again, but he couldn't see much other way out of this. And Pokey knew this place best. "F-Fine! Look let's just hurry please Pokey. I don't know if we have much time as it is!"

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Um, okies." He waddled over to the changing table and patted it. "Come here!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim walked over to the table looking down at Pokey. "O-okay...up you go then?" He scratched at his head, he hadn't changed a diaper in forever, let alone someone/thing like Pokey.

Terinas:

Pokey shook his head. "Nuh-uh! You first! You gotta get some powder on!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim glared as he looked at Pokey. "I do NOT need powder Pokey. I am NOT going back into a diaper."

Terinas:

Pokey blinked. "But you wet yourself yesterday night."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim was red in his cheeks being suggested to go back into them after his session with Goro. "Look, that was a freak accident Pokey, it's not like I-...Look it was a freak accident ok!? It's not going to happen again! Let's just get this over with." Tim was getting frustrated as he reached down to grab Pokey and put him on the table to change him. "We need to hurry up! No time for this!"

Terinas:

Pokey nodded as he got up on the table, his thumb moving to his muzzle. He began to suck on it pleasantly, relaxing, as Tim saw the puppy was wearing a onsie with snaps along the bottom. And a decidedly messy diaper underneath.

(So are his diapers and pants still around his ankles?)

Tammy Skunk:

(No, I didn't mention I don't think that Tim pretty much stepped out of them and those are near the toilet. Just bare and skunk fur below there now lol)

Terinas:

(Bare butt skunker! Just begging for an accident and getting punished for being naughty and nakey)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim looked down and gave a small huff as he saw Pokey suck on his thumb. Changing a diaper was not something he saw happening. He undid the snaps and gave a small grab at his nose as he saw Pokeys seat droop under him from his mess last night. He reached under to grab for wipes as he undid the tapes on Pokeys diaper and set to work.

(Heehee well he'll look for some bottom attire and not go bare out into the mansion)

Terinas:

Tim found some wipes, as well as several containers of scented talcum powder: Tropical Breeze, Original Flavor, Fruit Punch Scented, Lavendar scented... Pokey looked oddly serene and peaceful as he suckled. It was like he had not a care in the world. Underneath the puppy-boy's diaper, his cock was half-erect, a bead of precum forming on the tip as he lay there

calmly

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped as he opened Pokeys diaper, seeing this as he turned aside "Oh come on Pokey..." He gagged a bit having to do this, but he had to if he wanted Pokeys help. He quickly set to cleaning him and removing the diaper and bundling it before tossing the full diaper aside. Tim took the Original Flavor scented powder and powdering it over Pokey before reaching under for another diaper to put on him, checking under again to see what was there.

Terinas:

Pokey blushed. "S-sowwy." He said, lisping around his thumb. Underneath, Tim found several different sorts of diapers: Some that were white, with choo-choo trains printed on the front and bottom. Some that were pale pastel yellow, with flowers printed all along the front and back. Some made of bright pink plastic, with white tapes... and some that were just plain white with green tapes.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim didn't have time to play fashion with the puppy. H grabbed at the babyish train ones, taking it up and laying it under Pokey before tugging it between his legs and taping it up snugly. With the change done, Tim did his onsie snaps back up. "There, all changed. Now can we quickly get me some new clothes here? I'm not going out butt naked like this. Let alone these...booties here, ugh!"

Terinas:

Pokey's response was to lean up on the changing table and hug him tightly. "T-thank you, Timmy." he gave the changing human an affectionate lick as he smiled and snuggled. "Um, I have clothes, but... um... they're my size. You're a bit tall... and a bit, um, thin around the bottom. Unless you wear the diaper you don't wanna wear..."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiled at the hug feeling good at helping. But at the news of his clothes he groaned, heading back to the pants near the potty. "Ugh fine!!!" He grabbed at the pants, reaching to grab them and tugging them up over his crotch. He looked at the Humiliating diaper and scoffed. No way he'd wear that again! He adjusted himself as he looked back at Pokey. "OK...Let's go. Wait! I had a key card in my pants last night and a wrench. Did Goro leave those around here, Pokey?" Tim looked near the changing table under it hoping they had fallen under during his and Goro's altercation.

Terinas:

The pants he was wearing were loose. Very loose. As if they'd been designed for someone his size wearing a diaper... or someone much bigger around the bottom. He had to cling to the tip of them to keep them up. "Um... I think they're over in the toychest. Goro puts all my things in there when he puts me to bed." He pointed at the puzzle-piece toychest on one end of the nursery. "I

can go get the key if you wanna wait here."

Tammy Skunk:

"Y-Yeah, sure...It's better if you go alone rather than me with you, someone might get suspicious. I'll wait here for you Pokey." That seemed most logical to Tim. He turned his back to go over to the toy chest to check it and look for his key card and wrench. "T-Thanks Pokey..."

Terinas:

Pokey wagged his tail, crinkling. "Hey! It's ok! We're friends, right?" He giggled. "Friends help each other!" He said, giving a very friendly, happy smile, and then putting on his butler's onsie. "I'll be back when I can, okies?" He giggled as he walked out the door.

Pokey's toychest was filled with a melange of different things: Some decidedly adult sex toys, as well as various baby toys, and even some electronic games!

(Make a skill check to search through the toychest... and pray you don't roll low... unless you want to fail and find out what happens)

Tammy Skunk:

(rolled a 13.)

Terinas:

Rummaging around through the toychest, Tim found the ID card he was looking for, as well as the remains of the tube of lubricant from last night. But sadly, not the wrench. Apparently metal tools weren't considered toys for the big panda. Once while sifting through things, he knocked aside a large baby blue toy rattle, which for a moment felt like the most fascinating thing in the world, but it didn't seem to captivate him for long.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiled grabbing the key card and taking it in his paw. He looked at the lubricant and decided to ignore it this time around after it's...backfire from last night. He saw the rattle, hearing it jingle and blushed at it from the brief pull it had on him before he shook his head. He looked behind trying to see if he needed anything else. But for now he waited for Pokey. However, in the back of his mind after last night, he worried that Pokey could come back and maybe have someone with him. He was sweet, but that was his flaw. To be safe, Tim gently walked to the nursery door, peeking around the corner to keep an eye for Pokey. If he saw him coming back with someone else, he would have to run back and hide if needed, but he prayed it wouldn't come to that. "Come on Pokey, please hurry..."

Each moment in the nursery made Tim feel more worried. He kept flashing to the night before and his nightmare. He blushed as she shook his head and groaned before looking back to lookout.

(Must...resist wanting to grab rattle haha)

Terinas:

After a few minutes of waiting, Tim could see Pokey returning, alone, with a ring with metal keys clutched in his muzzle. His tail happily wagged as he walked back to his nursery, opening the door and dropping the keyring on the ground. "There you go!" He giggled, panting a bit. "Um, is that helpful for you?"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped as he dropped the keys at his foot. He smiled as he reached down grabbing at the keys. "Thank you Pokey yes! W-wait...which one is which Pokey?" He looked at him wondering. "Can...can you help me out of here?"

Terinas:

Pokey's ears drooped and he whimpered. "I... I hafta go do work now that I'm up... I'm gonna be in trouble when the keys are missing, so I gotta be extra good." He bowed. "I'm the butler here, so I got a lot to do." he woofed and panted. "But it was really fun seeing you, Timmy!" he gave a weak smile. "Even if you're goin' away... forever." He looked away. "You should go now before everyone wakes up."

Tammy Skunk:

"Oh...Y-Yeah...Thank you Pokey." As much as he was upset at him, he gave the pup a hug, his skunk tail wagging behind him as he did. He held the keys tight as he left the Nursery. A small part of him felt bad... and yet deep down something about it made him feel sad about leaving it. He felt his cock get slightly stiff from the thought, but he pushed the thought aside. What was wrong with him? With that he let go of Pokey and looked about to try and escape from the mansion. He decided to best head which way they had come from the stairs last night and started to head for the direction of the stairs. How hard would that be?

Terinas:

As Tim walked out from the Nursery, he found himself on the second floor. The sign on the door behind him had a brightly colored alphabet block print pattern that read "Pokey's Playroom" on it. The hallway was lined with doors, each with a number on it, and some with signs that read different things. The man's skunk tail twitched subconsciously, as he found himself in a still, quiet hallway. As he found a stairwell further east down the hallway, he found himself bathed in darkness. The lights in the stairwell were off, and flipping the light switch didn't seem to turn them back on.

At the same time, as early in the morning as it was, his stomach was gurgling. He hadn't eaten anything in as long as he could remember, and he'd recently emptied his tummy into the training potty in Pokey's room. Hunger made his stomach turn as he descended the stairs. Emerging on the first floor, he found himself in another long hallway. Out ahead of him doors with signs

reading "Dining Room" and "Kitchen" and "Pantry" stretched out before him, as well as another door opposite to them that read "Lounge". On the far west end of the hallway, he could see the sign reading "Main Hall". And on the far East end, he saw another sign reading "Garage." He was so close! Appetizing smells filtered out of the kitchen.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim was desperate for escape and felt that maybe the garage would be a safe spot to try and escape from. And yet the smells that were in the air were far too enticing for him to ignore. You had a feeling that even if he did escape, he would still be starving if he couldn't get the next town or wherever as he was. Perhaps just grabbing a small something to eat from the pantry would help him and then he could make his escape at least he hoped he could... With his mind made up he slowly and sneakily made his way towards the pantry following his nose through the hall.

Terinas:

The Pantry was a large walk-in closet of sorts, with several plastic shelving units lined with canned food, spices, boxes of snacks, and other assorted non-perishable edibles, as well as number of more generic stocks as well. In fact, reaching up to pick up a spool of linen bandages was a slender **[REDACTED!]**. **[REDACTED!]** whiskers twitched as Tim entered. "Hm?" An ear perked out **[REDACTED!]** on reflex. "Is someone else there?" **[REDACTED!]** turned around to face Tim's direction. "Please, speak."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped seeing the tall **[REDACTED!]** before him. He did not expect anyone to be there hoping they would have been instead in the kitchen. Unsure of what else to do do Tim quickly turns and tries to flee from the pantry and **[REDACTED!]** line of sight before he might be caught again. He didn't trust a single person in this crazy mansion. After his session was Goro **[REDACTED!]**

Terinas:

(Make a Skill check to evade!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 12)

Terinas:

"Wait!" **[REDACTED!]** said as the floofy tailed human heard it say behind him, as he darted back out of the pantry and into the hall. His tail almost tripped him up, but he still kept moving. He only had one chance. Where did Tim go?

Tammy Skunk:

In a panic State, Tim knew that time was of the essence. He didn't have time to look as he quickly ran for the closest door to him to quickly hide before the **[REDACTED!]** would be able to

spot him. He didn't dare head for the garage in risk of that one spotting him and trying to make his escape. He'd have to try it later but right now he had to make sure he wasn't seen.

Terinas:

(So not the garage, but the closest room?)

(If so, flip a coin and tell me heads or tails. Or roll a die and tell me evens or odds)

Tammy Skunk:

(Yup yup, whichever door is closest to him to try and hide. Seemed like a fun random element and made sense)

(Tails on coin)

Terinas:

The first door in Tim's line of sight was the Lounge door. Darting inside, he found himself in a large room with a number of couches and comfy chairs, all of them padded and soft and gentle. A table with a number of slips of paper scattered along them rested around one cluster of chairs and couches. A few bookshelves were in another corner of the room. Faint classical music was being piped in from speakers built into the ceiling. The music was laced with subliminal messages. Nothing too dangerous, but anyone listening to it in the lounge would have voices whispering to them to be calmer. More relaxed. More at ease. More mellow. A television was in another corner of the room, a flat-screen mounted into the wall with a DVD player and a few game systems underneath it, surrounded by three couches.

But what was most immediately noticeable to the changing human wasn't the music or the layouts. It was the scent and the sight of a large, golden furred lion with a bright cocoa-brown mane, reclining on a couch and reading a book. He was wearing a pair of navy blue shorts and a lab coat, unbuttoned, his bare chest exposed to show his muscles off. And the smell of him, which Tim quickly picked up, was like something amazing. There was a part of Tim that just wanted to bow down to this creature and rub his face into his chest and worship him.

The lion looked up. "[REDACTED!], is that-" He saw Tim, and his muzzle broke into a hungry grin. "Oh, hello there." He purred. "Come here. Let me get a closer look at you."

(Make TWO mind checks!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Oh shit. Rolls are 7 and 10)

Terinas:

(Bad time to roll low the first time. The first roll's failure pushes the threshold for the second roll from a 10 to a 12. You lost both times. The first roll just [REDACTED!])

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped as he entered into the room and spotting the large lion before him. He didn't understand why, but he felt slightly fuzzy mentally seeing him. The large lion seemed to make his heart race slightly. Once again unsure why but once beckoned to, he found himself slowly walking forward. Every part of him wanted to run, but yet...he still found himself shyly inching forward. He tried to push the thought out but...something in the air was keeping him almost under a spell "I...I..."

Terinas:

The lion stood up. Tim was painfully aware of a large bulge going down one leg of his shorts. He waved a paw to coax Tim forward. "There there... It's ok. Don't be scared, you're not in danger..." His tail just gently swished back and forth, as he waited for Tim to approach him. Every step made the lion's scent feel stronger, more intense. The lion knew this was a tense situation and he needed to behave very carefully... and not give Tim any reason to get spooked. So playing innocent was the best approach. "What's your name?" He feigned ignorance, as if he didn't know who he was seeing. "It's ok, it's safe."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim soft food stuttered as he came closer to him. Though his body knew there was his mind told him otherwise. He bashfully answered back. "I...My name is...T-Tim..."

Terinas:

The lion purred. "That's a very nice name." Once Tim was within reach of him, he pulled the changing skunkboy into a big bearhug, patting his bottom and hugging him tightly. "It's alright to relax, Tim. You're safe here. I won't let anything bad happen to you." he was as sincere as he could be. He had no intention of letting anyone do anything bad to the skunk... except him. "Now then... I can hear your tummy growling. Are you hungry, little guy?" The lion was easily two feet taller than Tim was just by default.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim give a small Huff as he was you did feel quite as safe as if his words were soft and caring. Not to mention that his question made him seem genuinely concerned for him. He couldn't help but lower his tail in relaxation. At the question he softly nodded. "U...Uh huh....I haven't eaten for....for a long time..."

Terinas:

The lion purred, a deep rumbling running through Tim's addled mind. "Oh, is that so? Well, I can take care of that." He nuzzled the changing human deep into his mane, making Tim unable to smell anything else other than that wonderful, mind-fogging scent. "Just relax, and listen... and I'll be happy to get you something yummy to eat."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim as he was buried inside of the mane. He sniffed and groans, fidgeting in his arms as he

nodded. "I...I don't think....I...."

"O....Okay...."

Terinas:

The lion purred. "Sssh.. don't think. Don't worry. Just relax and listen..." He smiled, rubbing Tim's back soothingly, giving him a good backrub. "Nice and deep. Deep and nice. It feels so good to just let your worries and fears and concerns melt away, doesn't it? To just relax and listen..."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim was soothed by his words and his rubbing. He couldn't help but listen and Nod in agreement. "Re....relax....it feels....good..." With all that it happened to him since he first woke up here it was the first time in a while he had actually had the opportunity to do just that. His stomach gurgled again loudly in hunger, but he ignored it for now.

He assume the lion was going to be useful. He would get him a meal and then Tim could try to make an escape once again. The lion was clearly there to help him....right?

Terinas:

The lion set Tim down. "Good boy, Timmy. Now I want you to trust me. Focus on my voice, relax, and trust me. You like me, you want to make me happy, and you know I wouldn't tell you something that isn't true and isn't right, is that right?"

Tammy Skunk:

"I...I... I guess so?..." Tim blinked unsure but the lion before him seemed so nice, maybe he could help him escape. Maybe he really could help! Tim gave a small bashful smile and nodded. "Won't tell me something....not right...." The lion saying his name made him blink for a moment as he stood in front of the large lion creature. "My...my name is...T....Tim..."

Terinas:

The lion purred. "Good boy. Now you need food, right?" He smirked. "How about if you help me with something, and it helps feed you in return?" He slowly started undoing the fasteners of his shorts, letting his thick half-erect feline cock poke out. The scent of lion musk grew stronger in the room. "I guarantee if you suck on this like a baby's bottle, you'll get something you'll find yummy to fill your tummy... and it feels so good to help a friend, doesn't it?"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim started and gasped as he undid his shorts to let his cock hang out. Tim turned his head for a moment in embarrassment. He didn't like guys! He was more attracted to women....wasn't he? A small part of him in the back of his mind began to come forth, unknown to him by the subliminal messaging while he slept and was changed more. The scent made him groan as he

listened to the lion. The words if baby bottle made him flush as he looked up at him.
"B...But...I...."

"F... friend?...It's....good to help F-Friends..." Tim found himself looking down at the cock again. Every part of him wanted to run...but he couldn't. He was transfixed as the sounds and deep scent pouring off the lion rubbed over him and made his mind swim.

Terinas:

The lion smiled. "Don't let your mind worry about it. You're just helping a good friend and filling your tummy. And you like filling your tummy, don't you?" he patted at Tim's head like he was a baby or a pet. "You're so hungry and you're such a good boi to suckle."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim groaned as his head was petted, slowly pushing forward as he put his hand on the cock. It made his heart beat slightly faster as he turned beat red, gently tilting it up. "Am...am filling my....my tummy...."

"Am really hungry...I want to fill my....tummy...." Slowly, Tim put his other hand held it on the other side, lifting it like a bottle as he panted and opened his mouth slightly. He had no idea what he was doing, this was new to him.

Terinas:

"That's right..." The lion said soothingly, petting Tim's hair and stroking his tail, sending slivers of pleasure up his spine. "You like making other people feel good, don't you? You're such a good boi to do that. Push all your worries and concerns out of your mind. Just focus on how happy you feel right now. How good it feels to make other people feel good. How good it makes you feel to fill your tummy. How good suckling makes you feel, like a good baby skunk."

"Just relax. Forget about your worries. Just focus on how good you feel. How good I make you feel. How much you want this. And you do want this. It makes you feel sooo good to suckle like a cute baby skunk."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim barely hear the words as he nods in agreement. "Feels...good to fill....tummy...push out...make people feel....good....s-suckle...." With that Tim gently opens his mouth and holds his cock like a bottle as told and latches onto the tip, gently starting to suckle. He gives a grunt of disapproval, the feeling so foreign to him, and yet he doesn't feel the urge to stop. Only to suckle again. It's very obvious how inexperienced Tim is as he suckles as told. The words of "Baby Skunk" still hitting his mind as he does.

Terinas:

(Make another Mind check. But subtract two from your roll for how deeply entranced you are.)

Tammy Skunk:

"F...F...Fwiend..." Tim laps and gently sucks.

(Rolled a 10, so 8)

Terinas:

(Close! Needed a 9)

Terinas:

Tim- Timmy's sexuality was under fire here. The more he suckled, the more relaxed he was. The more Moreau's words filled his ears. He liked guys, didn't he? Big strong manly guys. Cute girly guys. It was ok to like guys. To enjoy the bodies of other guys. It didn't mean he didn't like girls. It didn't mean he didn't want to play with other girls. He was a good girl too! Just that sucking another guy's cock, especially suckling his daddy's cock, was perfectly fun and good and nice.... especially since he was so hungry and needed a good baby bottle to fill his tummy. Soon the lion was encouraging him, telling him how he was getting so good at being a cocksucker. how he was getting so good at filling his tummy with yummy cum. How badly he wanted it.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiles a bit behind the cock as he starts to sucklesuckle more eagerly. He was soooo hungry! And...and he felt good! He felt good sucking the lions big cock....bottle? Is that what it was? He didn't know, but his tummy guuurgled more heavily, encouraging him to suckle faster. It still felt inexperienced, but Tim was trying to be a good friend. To be a good...a good skunk! Tim gives a small purr as he feels his mind entranced at the thought of what he's doing. C-cocksucker? What was that? Was that what he was doing? Tim didn't know, just eagerly holding the lions cock in both his hands and sucking with all his might on his knees! Was he always on his knees? That wasn't important. He... he needed food. Needed to feel... full before he tried to escape.

Terinas:

"Good boi. Good baby skunker... yes, isn't that what you are?" The lion stroked at two large skunk ears forming out of Tim's old human ears. "You're just a big giggly baby skunker, even if your silly waking mind has forgotten it. You don't want to have to be a big boy, do you? You'd rather just play with other boys and other girls and have fun and make them feel good and full your tummy on their cocks and bosom." He grunted, feeling his body tensing. His load was coming on soon. "You'll always remember deep down being a big baby skunker who has to obey adults, even if your conscious mind protests...."

Tammy Skunk:

"N-nuurnnnghhh..." Tim grunted as he suckled, listening like a good skunk, unaware of his ears forming on his head as his tail wagged about behind him. He felt so odd and yet...something felt right! His tummy guuurgled again as if to remind him of what he's suckling for.

"M...Maaa....kuunkeeeeer...."

Terinas:

The lion's hips trembled as he felt his body tensing up. A hot load of warm sticky cum flooded Tim's mouth, the taste suddenly flashing through his mind. Moreau's words kicked in, reminding him how yummy it tasted...

Tammy Skunk:

Tim gasped feeling the large amount of cum entering his mouth. This is what he needed for his tummy! He knew what to do! He suckled and suckled, guzzling the thick goo into his mouth and swallowing. His face scrunched at the odd taste never had before, and yet he continued to suck more and more, holding his cock bottle firmly in his grasp. The loud sound of Tim suckling and slurping was all he could hear as his tail twitched behind him all tensed from his new sensation and large naughty feeding he was getting.

Terinas:

"G-good skunker." The lion grunted as he flooded Timmy's mouth with cum and his mind with a warm feeling of fulfillment. After a few moments, the lion relaxed and pulled out of Timmy's mouth. "Now with a nice, full tummy. Isn't it time you relax and take a nap? I know good baby skunkers need naps after they fill up on big boy juices." He patted the couch. "Go relax and rest... let the big strong daddy lion help you feel good and let you go rest. You're safe, he'll take care of you."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim panted as he looked up at him. He felt much better now that he felt full of "big boy juices". He wagged slightly trying to think more clearly as encouraged. "But...But I have....to...." Tim blinked, feeling so confused... but the nice lion seemed to know what he should do. He gave a small blushing nod up to him from his knees, a small but of cum dripping down his lip to his chin.

Terinas:

"It's ok. It's safe. You made your friend feel good, now he gets to make you feel good." He patted the couch, smiling. "Lay down and let daddy lion take care of the rest, baby skunker."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim knew something was wrong...and yet he could only give a small nod as he slowly crawled up onto the couch, his tail flicking behind as he did, keeping his eyes on the lion... Daddy lion? It was all confusing as he laid back looking at him.

"S...Safe..."

Terinas:

The lion tugged down the sagging pink PJ bottoms, as he licked his paw to get it slick with saliva and began to pump slowly onto Timmy's cock. "That's right. Safe and getting ready for a

nap. Going to let Daddy Lion... yes... he's your daddy... help you get ready for a nap by draining your balls and getting you all ready for sleepies... such a good obedient baby skunker."

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned as he felt his large paw grab his cock firmly starting to gently tug it up and down. He sniffed at the deep scent around the lion as he felt himself instantly starting to become more aroused. His cock began to stiffen as he kicked his bare bottom legs. At his position and attire, he looked more like he was getting a naughty diaper change than anything else, making Tim blush deeply as he groaned again.

"N-nap....drain B-Baaaaalls....D...Da..." Tim grunts again as he's handled so easily without any effort by the lion creature.

Terinas:

"Good little baby skunker. All thoughts of resistance or escape gone now... just wanna drain your balls and go nap for Daddy Lion." He purred, pumping faster and faster on the skunker's cock

Tammy Skunk:

"N-Noooo...I don't....want..."

Tim whined, feeling the tug at his mind as he tries his best to resist the mental strain as he's pumped and stroked on his back, kicking his legs slightly.

Terinas:

The lion was relentless, pumping faster and faster. "Don't think about it. Just relax and enjoy Daddy Lion's touch, silly baby skunker." He used his free paw to hold Tim gently down, as he pumped faster and faster...

Tammy Skunk:

"A-Ahhh!" Tim whimpers and tries to push back, doing his best to try and resist but it feels soooo good as he's pumped, rocking more and more into his paw. His scent over flowing over him as Tim feels himself beginning to leak pre from his tip.

"N-Nooo...not....supposed be...here...not...D-Daaa..ddydy...Urrntt!" Tim knew something was happening but couldn't figure out what.

Terinas:

The lion leaned down to lick at one of Tim's nipples. "Sssh... it's ok. Just relax and let it happen. Just relax and enjoy it. NO need to be afraid. No need to be nervous. Just a friend helping another friend feel good."

Tammy Skunk:

"F-Friend...A-Ahhhhhhh!!!" The lick was too much as Tim felt his cock twitch and his body tense as he grunted and felt himself pushing as his tail twitched and began to release cum into the air, splattering against the large lion over top of him. Tim let out a loud mooooooan as he began to pump into his paw.

Terinas:

(Make one final mind check. NO penalties this time)

Tammy Skunk:

(crit 12!)

Terinas:

(Ooo, nice! That means that, since this scene is over, you get to determine **[REDACTED!]**)

Timmy spent a period of time in a sleepy haze, as he saw the lion leave, return with some wipes to clean him up, and then press a bottle of something that tasted like warm strawberry milk into his mouth... fur starting to spread along his face as he felt himself nursing gently. He was fed a second bottle soon afterwards... then a third. His tummy sloshed a bit as it was sooo full... and soon, he felt his eyes closing.

(Give Timmy a dream before he wakes up on the couch with wet pants!)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim dreamt soundly as the images of his experience beginning to flow through his mind as he dreamed unaware of the bottles being fed to him as he slept. In his dream, he was running, a loud crinkle heard under him as he did. He was a full on skunk in his dream, panting and reaching for a door. He reached his hand out to grab it, but as he did, suddenly he felt grabbed from all sides, slammed back onto a table as he was restrained. All around him chuckles as his mouth was suddenly opened, a large cock pushing in and pumping into him. He felt his muzzle filling as his legs suddenly were forced into the air, and he felt something else tug his diaper around his waist away, pushing into him and starting to pump as well! He was being filled on both ends while strapped to the soft table in nothing but an open diaper! He moooaned loudly as his cock stood erect! He was enjoying it! He looked for the door, opening his paws to reach for it before loud nursery music began to play. Slowly, the door began to vanish from sight as the babyish sounds built all around him. He screamed into the cock in his muzzle that continued to fill him as he saw the door disappearing. All around whispers heard "Big naughty stinky baby skunker! Big naughty stinky baby skunker sluuuut!" He screamed again with an urge to push as warm started to rush over his body, and Tim woke up gasping for breath!

Terinas:

Timmy woke up in wet pants, in the same Lounge he'd fallen asleep in.... hadn't he? His mind was fuzzy from when he entered the lounge on. Part of him wanted to say he'd been so hungry he passed out, but he also vaguely remembered a lion cumming on him and maybe jacking him

off... but could it have been an illusion? His mind was fuzzy, it was hard to tell what was real and what wasn't. And there wasn't really any scent of anyone other than him in the room....

Of course, the smell of his own accident was overpowering. He'd wet himself heavily, the pink PJ bottoms he had now quite soaked in front, and dripping onto the back. He was lucky he hadn't stained the couch beneath him. Although he might have not been aware of it, his face and ears were now completely skunkified, and musk glands were forming under his tail... a scent that was quite different than typical skunk musk, however. The Lounge was the same room, but the clock showed he'd been napping for nearly 3 hours! It was mid-day! And the keys he had gotten from Pokey weren't in his pocket anymore, they'd slipped out onto the ground next to the couch, as if they'd fallen out of his pocket. A large ring of keys, none of them clearly marked as the keys to get out... and how could Timmy notice if one of them had been taken? He'd barely seen any of them.

The desk nearby was still scattered with papers, but otherwise he was alone.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned and gasped seeing the soaked couch under him. He had wet again! How did this happen!? With his PJ bottoms dripping, he knew he couldn't wear them anymore in their current state. As much as he would hate to, without any other clothes he'd have to discard them and go bare bottom for the time. He looked down reaching for the keys to take them. With the coast clear for now, maybe this was the time to try and head for the garage. Each moment here he knew was a mistake and getting worst by the minute. He barely noticed his new changes as he sat up and mentally prepped himself to sneakily try and check to make sure he could try to head for the garage, his best bet for now. He had to get out of this room. Ever since he came in it had been bad news.

Tim figured it would be a good idea to check the desk just in case he had something to defend himself again.

Terinas:

Walking around bare-assed was a bit of an unusual situation, especially since Tim's bottom and tail still smelled of his accident. In a way, it almost felt like something a little toddler would do: taking off their clothes because they didn't like the feel of them, enjoying just being a naked little baby kit. The thought persisted in Tim's head while he reclaimed the keys and searched for anything he could use as a weapon.

(Make a Skill check, kit!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 8)

Terinas:

Timmy didn't find anything that looked tremendously threatening as a weapon: A sharpened letter opener, a few paper clips, a stapler, and some pens. There was also an old leather-bound book inside the desk, locked with a tiny golden lock. The inscription on it read "Island Journal".

Tammy Skunk:

Tim search the desk and curiously found the book lying in front of him it looked very out of place to him there. Seeing the key lock he grumbled but looked towards the set of keys on him to see if anything looks like a match for the lock to attempt and see if it would open.

Terinas:

There are about 12 jingly keys on the keychain. Is Tim going to try all of them while staying in the Lounge with the soothing music?

Tammy Skunk:

Tim grumbled realizing it would take far too much time to look for a suitable key. So he didn't have time for this and he needed to escape he decided to leave the book and start to head out. If he didn't try to make an escape with no one around he might not have the chance again. Sighing he headed for the door once again, being sure to check and see if the coast was clear to try the garage.

Terinas:

The hallway seemed empty as the half-human, half-skunker snuck out. The door to the garage was on the far end of the hallway. The kitchen was no longer leaking tantalizing smells. At this point, it was nearly two in the afternoon. Tim had been sleeping for a good while!

Tammy Skunk:

Tim see the garage door knew it was his time to move. With his tail flicking behind him, the bare bottom half human half skunk headed for the door and attempted to try to open it. "Come on...let me have some luck today..."

Terinas:

The garage was a large two story concrete structure, with a parking ramp going up from the first floor to the second. It looked almost lonely, with so many parking spots empty. Three cars rested scattered about the area: A bright cherry-red convertible languished off near a small booth between the two roads leading out of the garage. A large dingy blue ban rested off on one corner of the floor, and a shimmery purple four seater car lay resting in in the center of the place. Off on the far side of the garage were a bunch of tools: pitchforks, hoes, shovels, and even a chainsaw, all hanging from a rack. Near them was a large riding lawn mower and a hose and what looked almost like a shower stall. This small work area even had a table with tools and wooden construction projects on it.

The only obvious exits were the two roads, divided by a booth between them with bars blocking

them that looked like they could be raised by the controls inside the booth. There was also a single door near the carpentry and gardening supplies that looked like it may lead to a side yard.

Tammy Skunk:

"YES! Finally!" Tim smiled in a mental victory at finding a motorized vehicle. Not wanting to risk being seen Tim headed for the purple car and look at his keys to see if maybe one of them to fit. If not he may need to look for a set of keys in order to get them going.

Terinas:

The key ring that Pokey had gotten Tim had twelve keys on it. Though the car's doors were unlocked, none of the keys on the ring worked to start the ignition. A closer inspection on the ring listed why. It was labeled "Master House Keys" and each key had a room number listed on it. The inside of the car definitely was weird. Tim had to sit against the leather seat, pressing his tail up against his back. It felt like he was sitting on it, which was a new experience and not entirely pleasant. But there was just no other position he could sit on the driver's side seat in. A second issue soon presented itself: Tim's legs barely reached the gas pedal. Had he been SHRINKING a bit? He almost felt like he'd lost half a foot of height!

Tammy Skunk:

"W-What the-!?" Tim, agast looking down at his feet and how they barely reach the bottom pedal. He started to breathe a little bit faster and worried. How had this happened?! But now wasn't the time to panic! He had to find an ignition key. Getting out of the car he decided to try and head and check the booth to see if there was anything he could find there otherwise as much as he hated to admit it he may need to check back inside the house and look for keys. "Shit, shit, shit!"

Terinas:

(Hmm... I want you to roll a 4 sided die for me if you can, or randomly generate a number between 1 and 4. On a 4, re-roll twice and let me know what you get)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 2)

Terinas:

(ooo... oh dear. 1 was [REDACTED!]. 2 was... well, you'll see. 3 was one of [REDACTED!])

Tammy Skunk:

(Uh oh...)

Terinas:

(Make one final skill check. You want to roll high.)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 9. Hopefully that's high enough.)

Terinas:

Tim scurried over towards the booth just as the door at the Carpentry Bay opened. The sight was unmistakable. The black and white, smiling, and entirely naked form of Goro, the big panda that had put him in diapers, in the bouncer, and in front of the TV show that had made his head fuzzy walked into the Carpentry bay, carrying a container of paint. "Thankies Mr. Groundskeeper!" he grinned, waving a huge paw at someone in the sunlight outside behind him. "This paint will make it look SUPER cute!" He giggled, going over to the worktable... where he began assembling what looked like the sanded, barred, unpainted wall of a big crib like the one Tim had spent the night in.

The booth was small and only seated a single person, but Tim moved fast enough to quickly dart inside and hide under the windows in the top part of it so as to avoid being seen. The booth itself smelled like wet dog. There were levers up above where he was hiding in front of a cushion-covered metal chair. A pastel-blue book labeled "An Air of Affair" in white cursive letters was resting on the seat with a few pink hairs poking out of various pages. There actually WAS a set of car keys on the dashboard, though it was up above where the windows were... reaching up for it might risk being seen by the big muscle-gutted panda bear. Currently Tim found himself crouching on the ground, squatting just under the metal chair, barely able to fit.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim panted as he hid underneath the chair. Damnit! How had he been so unlucky!? One of the only resistance he feared running into, and yet a part of him begin to blush. He peeked slightly up keeping an eye on Goro. What was he up to? Tim spotted the keys but was afraid to make a move for them in worry of being spotted. He sat and looked up noticing the book, reaching to take it as a blunt object just in case he needed it.

He would have to carefully wait till Goro left otherwise for a hope at getting the keys and escaping.

Terinas:

The book was a thin book, but hardcover and with a book jacket and bits of fur and slips of paper sticking out of it. It looked dogeared and fairly well loved.

Peeking up out from his hiding point, Tim saw the big naked panda, balls dangling as he worked, was assembling a crib, and then painting parts in shades of bright pink and red. White letters on the top headboard read "T A N Y A" on it.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim bite his lip. Tanya? Wasn't that the name he had seen on the document in his cell? Who was this that he was building this crib for? Tim's tail flicked as he examined the book, gripping it tightly in his paw. He looked at the keys once more while keeping an eye on Goro build. He

looked down at the book and examined it, picking at the pink fur under the pages.

Terinas:

The book was a romance novel, steamily written, involving an affair between a bored married woman and a rugged, manly, wild wind spirit. The pink hairs were from someone else, whoever had been reading it, occasionally having pinched their hairs in the book, likely by accident. However, what was most interesting about it was a folded note that the reader had been using as a bookmark, marking two pages describing the wind spirits' invisible caress along the moaning woman's bare bosom, as he watched her from afar, his whispers stroking at her body while he ached for her, kept apart from a proper embrace for fear of her abusive husband.

The bookmark was a folded slip of paper. which unfolded into a memo:

"From the desk of M:

A: I want you to personally focus on guarding the other test subjects in the lab. G3.5TA escaped the other day, so S is being relieved of duty down there since it happened under his watch. I'll work out a suitable punishment for him later. Since P is most used to patrolling and wouldn't probably be able to sit still for long periods of time anyway, you're off guard booth duty and on watching the subjects. I don't want G3.0YU, G3.0RO, or science help us Chimera getting loose.

Don't worry about G3.5TA, it's being handled. But keep guard over the other specimens.

M

Tammy Skunk:

Tim read the note with much interest. As he read it more and more his face began to grow more grim. Was he the escaped specimen he was talking about in the note? If so it means that whoever this M was that, he had already informed the residence of his escape! That meant this could get even harder than he thought! But who were the others? We're there more in the cells he came from? There was more to this than Tim realized and that maybe he had been one of the lucky ones! This meant he really didn't have much time! People maybe on alert! He had to make a move and soon. He peeked up to see where Goro was, he would have to go for the keys soon!

Of course the other issue was his height. He would have to find something to help him accelerate the vehicle once he got into it.

Terinas:

Goro was about halfway done assembling the big crib, painting each part before putting it together and letting it dry. Some speckles of red paint had gotten onto his fur, mixing with the white fur to leave pink splotches. He chuckled, patting his tummy, before saying something Tim

couldn't hear and walking for the door to the main mansion.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiled in joy! Goro was leaving and soon he could have a chance! His tail wagged behind him in joy watching him head for the main door. Once he was gone he would go for the keys and try again.

Terinas:

The keys jingled as Tim grabbed them. They were bright and had a small little toy blue octopus on the keychain with them. As Tim scrambled out, he saw the three cars again. Which one would he try the keys in first?

Tammy Skunk:

(Purple again)

Terinas:

Tim got to the purple car, getting back in the driver's side car seat and trying to get the keys in. There were three keys on this keyring... and none of them fit. The engine wouldn't start because the key wouldn't turn. As he tried the third key, he heard the sound of a claw rapping on the window.

Goro was standing outside, smiling doofily, a cookie in his free paw, crumbs around his lips. "Hey there, sports racer! Where ya going, champ?" He giggled, moving to open the door.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim screamed seeing Goro tapping on the glass. In panic, Tim quickly tried to scurry to the front passenger end of the car and get out of the way at Goro opening the door and reaching for him.

Terinas:

(Make a body check to evade being grabbed by the big ol' panda bear!)

Tammy Skunk:

"N-No!!! Get away!" Tim pushed with his feet at the car seat to try and lunge.

(Rolled a 2 again)

Terinas:

(Sorry. I ruled back when Goro left to get a snack he'd be back after you try one car. The blue octopus hinted at the blue van being the matching vehicle for the keys, admittedly in a very obtuse way)

Terinas:

Tim tried to get out of the way, but he was still getting used to the changes in his body. His tail

got tangled up in the seat belt, and his claws dug into the leather of the seat and got caught. He couldn't get away in time, as the big panda grabbed him. "Aww... look at the little nakey-butt! Is someone tryin' to imitate your big buff babysitter?" He giggled and swatted Tim's bottom. "Silly goosey, that's naughty!"

And then, there was one final humiliation. Tim felt his bladder slipping, as he began to piddle on the carseat helplessly. He didn't even realize it was happening. It just happened when he was excited and terrified and trying to squirm.

"And that's why it's naughty!" Goro smacked the boy's fuzzy bottom again, harder this time. "Naughty little stinker! You made Kimiko's carseat all soggy and stinky!" he sighed. "I'll have to clean that up..." He swung Tim over his shoulder, holding him down firmly with one paw as he used some rags to sop up the accident. "Naughty naughty... now Mr. Goro sees you need to stay in your diapers whether you like it or not!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim screamed, doing his best to smack at the large Panda as he began to wet, gasping loudly as he released his bladder. He looked up before being swung over his shoulder, kick and flailing still as he whimpered. Nonono! Let me go I'm not supposed to be here! Let me go- AHHH!" Tim shouted with each swat on his bottle, making his tail hike up as he felt himself held firmly. He had to get out of grip! He tried to struggle as much as he could, but hearing Goro's words made Tim scream out again "NOOO! I AM NOT GOING BACK INTO THOSE!!!" NOO!!!" LET ME GO!!!"

Terinas:

(Ok, you can make one more body check as Goro drags you back to... somewhere in the mansion, but it's opposed vs. his 3d6)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 3)

Terinas:

(Welp, you got close. he rolled low, five total)

Tammy Skunk:

(Lol I'm surprised at that, still low with my low body stat. Rolled higher I could beat him! Suck it big panda! No, I love him <3)

Terinas:

Screaming responded with Goro pushing a warm, molten chocolate chip cookie into Tim's forming skunky muzzle. As much as he wanted to protest, the second the taste hit his mouth, it was hard to think of anything else. It exploded, the flavor of the chocolate intermixing with the flavor of nuts and the dough of the cookie. Whoever had made these was a master of the art.

"Not going back into diapers?" The panda gasped as he dragged Tim back into the Mansion. "Piddling like you just did? That's VERY naughty! Mr. Goro's gonna have punish you until you learn to be an obedient little stinker, Tanya!" he swatted the changing human's bottom again, dragging him up the nearest stairwell to floor two and approaching a room labeled "Goro's Studio". "Really, how could anyone trust you to be a big girl if you're not even able to keep a carseat clean!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim Gasped loudly as he chewed on the cookie and was scolded by Goro. But it was when he said "Tanya" that Tim really began to question him. "W-Wait no! I'm not Tanya! My name is Tim! You know that you stupid panda!!! I told you last night, AND I'M NOT A GIRL!!!" He trashed more trying to get free before seeing the door and being dragged into it. "LET ME GO PLEASE!!!"

CHAPTER 2 END!