

(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 3: Big TV Stars

Terinas:

Goro's room was unusual. Larger than Pokey's room had been, easily twice the size. A fair part of it was a small space for a bed, a television, a table with papers and magazines on it, and a chest that was closed and locked. There was also a small mini-kitchen in the area. It mostly looked almost NORMAL.

The rest of it was, however, was dominated by an enormous stage. Lights and cameras pointed at a large pastel-painted set, labeled "Goro's Getaway". The whole thing looked like a large classroom, but with cushiony, padded desks and bean bag chairs or baby bouncers for seats. Cribs were in the back of the "room", with a sign under them that read "Naptime corner" right next to a smiling, cartoony light. Behind the set boxes with various props were set up, all sorts of silly and cartoony and nutty stuff protruding out of them.

As Timmy shouted, Goro walked over to his bed and retrieved a large pacifier fitted on a gag. "Naughty stinker! You don't raise your voice to Mr. Goro!" Pushing the pacifier into Tim's muzzle, he fastened it. The dummy was thick and big enough so that Tim couldn't talk around it, at least not easily, and moving his lips made him suckle regardless of whether he wanted to or not!

Tammy Skunk:

Tim couldn't help himself examining the room of Goros. It did seem normal but the large stage with the desks and babyish props made him start to worry. As he went to protest and shout at Goro for calling him a "naughty stinker" (Why was everyone calling him that!?) and try again to push away, the LARGE pacifier was shoved in, clicking behind his head and filling his forming muzzle. It reminded him of...something Naughty, making him blush again right before scrunching his face up and screaming with all his might into it "HEEEELP!!!!", But only met with a muffled version of it with a big lisp. Tim started to panic again, once he had been caught and once again with the giant huge cocked panda!

Terinas:

Goro flipped Tim onto the bed, getting out some straps and strapping them around Tim's arms and legs... soon, Tim was strapped to the table, his legs and arms spread eagled nice and tight. "Now don't worry, Tanya. You're just a little kit, you don't know how to be good yet. Don't worry. Goro the bestest babysitter ever is gonna teach you how to be a good little stinker!" HE got out a bright pink diaper, with a little smiling happy skunk printed on white plastic patch on the front, and began to start slipping it onto Tim's bottom. "Don't worry. Mr. Goro will teach you how to be good again!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim whimpered loudly as he was trusted down upon the bed and as Goro began to go to work. He tugged at the straps as hard as he could trying to get free of them but found it almost impossible as his bottom was lifted up and the happy pink skunk diaper slipped underneath Him. Tim began to scream again into the pacifier not sure what else to do with Goro over him smirking as he began to change him once again! "IMMA OTTA ANYAAA!!!"

Terinas:

"Aww... such a silly girl making baby noises!" Goro chuckled a deep belly laugh, tickling Tim's tummy, and then getting out a big container of "Rose-scented baby powder" He started foofing it, liberally, a large cloud hitting Tim's nostrils. The scent of the powder was almost overpowering, filling his nostrils with a floral scent, making it hard to focus on anything else.

(Please make a mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 5)

Terinas:

(Yeesh. He STILL rolled a 5 to tie you. A tie means a partial success. You're not fully affected but don't resist either.)

The cloud of baby powder, scented of flowers, got into Tim's head. It was so hard to think and so much harder to move his body. The scented stuff settled on his fur, leaving the black with a distinct pink sheen and making him reek of talcum powder and a flower garden. For a moment, at least, everything about him felt numb. Moving his fingers or his head or even closing his muzzle was so much effort, and it was just easier to lay there and drool. Goro giggled, leaning down to tickle Tim's tummy. "There we go! Nice and relaxed now! Ready to be a big star?" he cooed. "You're gonna be Goro's little co-host for today!" He got out a large metal band, tinted pink. "But first, the little girl needs to make sure she keeps her new nappy on!" As he taped the diaper shut, he slid the band around the waistline. Tim could vaguely feel the metal pressing the plastic fabric of the diaper in against his fur and skin, before hearing a "click" sound and seeing the panda turning a little tiny key.

Goro stood back up, the chastity belt wrapped around the diaper securely, preventing Tim from

touching his sensitive bits, or from tugging the diaper down on his own. After a moment, the panda wrapped the key around his neck on a long string, a tiny speck of gold amidst a sea of black and white fur. "There we go! Now to get you to Costumes!" he snorted, bending down and undoing the straps. Tim's mind was clearing, but moving his body still took a lot of effort. He felt like if he was asked to stand, he'd probably fall over on all fours. Fortunately, the big panda was there to cradle him and carry him like a baby, even if it made another cloud of diaper powder dust trail behind him wherever he was carried. His tail was lousy with the stuff now.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned trying to mentally clear himself as he was changed up. The band tugging around his diaper made him squirm before being lifted up. He saw the powder poofing behind his tail as he groaned once more flicking it about while carried. He couldn't let this happen! He tried to struggle, but felt almost drunk from doing so, only able to look down while carried as he watched the bed get further from him as he headed for the set!

Terinas:

"Costumes" turned out to be a large rack of various different outfits on hangers behind the stage. Tim felt himself being lowered into a giant baby stroller as he sat in front of them. Goro fussed around the rack, looking back at Tim every few moments. After a few of them were held up in front of him, the big panda settled on a bright orange sundress with skirts and ruffles that went down to Tim's feet, nearly covering his lower body entirely. "This will be perfect for your first show!" He giggled, picking Tim up and tearing away his shirt, sliding the dressy over his body. Soon, Timmy was trussed up like a princess, and the panda had set him back in the stroller, curling his hair and taking the pacifier out to pop a bottle of strawberry milk in and hold it for the skunked human.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim whines and tries to protest around the pacifier to little avail. Once he had been changed, he looked down at himself blushing profusely as his tail was tugged through the back, puffing up as he moaned. It was short lived before going back into the stroller with the bottle pushed in. Tim tried his best to not suck but....slowly found himself suckling after being out from the paci right to the nipple. He tried to call out again, but only Gurgles slightly as the tasty milk begins to dribble into his muzzle and down his throat as he kicked his legs in resistance. "Mmmphh...N-Nuuu..."

Tim to believe this was happening. One second he was in a car about to make his escape, and now hear he was dressed like a princess and thickly diapered while strapped in with a Chastity band around his waist and between his legs over the extremely girly skunk diaper.

Terinas:

(Make a body check for the milk, which is sweet and delicious, but contains a tasteless laxative mixed in)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 4 on 1d6)

Terinas:

"It's ok, it's ok! Good girls love filling their tummies with nice warm fluids." The panda stroked at Tim's curled hair, cooing and letting him empty the bottle, a bit of the pink fluid running down either side of his muzzle as Tim nursed haphazardly, his body only partially complying with his wishes. The bottle was large, and they were there for a good twenty minutes as Tim felt his tummy swell. At least he'd finally gotten something to eat though!

"There's a good girl!" Goro reached down to re-affix the pacifier gag, and then seat belted Timmy into the stroller, the seat belts pinching at his skirts, hiking them up in front, showing his diaper for anyone gazing at the stroller from the front side. "Now today's show is gonna be about being a good little girl and accepting yourself!" Goro clapped happily. "Isn't that fun!" He giggled, taking the stroller and wheeling it out in front of the bright lights and the cameras.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim groaned as he drained the bottle the entire time. As much as he wanted to not drink it, he couldn't help himself! By the time he was done, feeling his tummy very swollen from all his liquid, he could only suckle again with a grunt as his gag was pushed back in. He kicked his legs fruitlessly as pushed before the lights, turning his head slightly at the brightness, listening to Goro as he spoke.

"W-whaaa..." Tim muffles behind the paci seeing the cameras. It really was a stage show in Goros room! Only lacking the audience however. Tim shook his head softly in response to Goros question and being "fun".

"I...onna...nyaaaah iirl..." Tim moaned trying his best to form his words behind the large gag.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim tried to close his legs realizing just how on display he was in the stroller. He tried to close them as well as reach down with his arms, but the effects of Goros Rose baby powder was still overpowering and making him feel sluggish. He could only kick lightly as his arms reached out, but failed to extend and grip at his front.

Terinas:

Lights.

Camera.

And then Goro burst into action, making big waving motions to the cameras. "And we're live on the Goro's Getaway Livestream for good boys and girls! YAAAAAY!" He bounced, his cock and balls and tummy jiggling, as he waved both hands up over his head. "Hello little ones! Today I've got the mostest specialist show, just like my last guest said!" He turned over towards Tim, framing the stroller with his arms. "But what's this? Aww, someone left a little girl here all alone!"

There was a sound of "Awww!" from the crowd that wasn't there. The lights from above flashed. As they did, Tim found it suddenly hard for him to think.

"Oh, there's a note!" Goro took a note taped from the top of the stroller and made a show of reading it. "It says "Tanya Skunk was naughty and needs to learn how to obey!"

There was a loud cheer from the audience that wasn't there. The lights flashed again, hitting Tim's eyes and mind.

Goro clicked his tongue. "Aww, did you hear that? Someone left their little stinker here in Goro's Getaway! She must be so lonely and scared... but don't worry little Tawny-wany! We'll teach you how to be a good girl and your mommy or daddy will come pick you up right away!"

The lights flashed again, as Tim's senses were bombarded again.

(Make a Mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:
(Rolled a 9)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim blinked as each flash of light hit his eyes, dazing him slightly. No matter what he did he could not seem to escape the situation he was in. To make it worst, he could feel his stomach gurgling heavily! He recognized the feeling that soon his body would have to mess! He squirmed hoping to find a way out of it here and now as he looked at Goro as he spoke to non-existent audience.

Terinas:

Goro made a show of gasping. "Oh my! There's something else written here too!" He leaned in to pat at Tim's forehead as the lights seemed to get brighter. The big panda bear stood back, rearing up to his full height. "This is Tanya's song! It's what she loves to sing whenever she misbehaves!" He cleared his throat, and began to sing.

"Mommy, daddeee, I'm naughty! <3!

I don't wanna use the potty!

Mommy, daddeee, I stiinnnk!

A skunk is much more smelly than a mink!"

Goro grabbed Tim's stroller and spun it, letting the restrained skunk'ed human swirl around, his hair bouncing and his tummy getting more upset, before Goro stopped the stroller and leaned in, his cock and balls rubbing into Tim's muzzle, his nose filling with the panda's sweaty musk.

"Mommy, daddeee I'm smelly!

When I tantrum I'm yelly!
Mommy, daddeeee I rebel!
I give you headaches that swell!"

The panda was busy performing in front of the cameras, spinning and pushing and dancing with Tim's stroller, as the skunk laid there helplessly, bound and strapped to the stroller while his tummy gurgled.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim muffled behind the gag more as he listened to the song he sang. It made him blush even more! That was not his song! And yet, as sung he felt himself wanting to listen and obey it, his tummy only gurgling more to it. But once Goro pushed his massive cock and balls near his face, after the session he had had with the large lion last night, he began to pant slightly. And then off again they went, spinning and twirling, making his tummy gurgle more and more! The song and his boy feeling as sluggish as it was made him moan out as he felt his stomach starting to try and push. He had avoided messing a diaper before, but now it seemed hopeless! Tim moooooaned into his large paci, dribbling slightly as he felt the urge to push coming over him as he watched Goros tummy and cock jiggle and dance with him. He gives a small grunt unable to help himself as he let's out a small gassy *Frrbthh!* from his bottom. This wasn't happening! He was about to mess a diaper like this on a stage with a giant cocked panda dancing around him and smirking all the while!

Terinas:

Goro stopped, putting a paw to his ear and leaning down towards the stroller. "What's that I hear?" He suddenly moved the paw to wave in front of his muzzle. "What's that I smell?" He bent down to tickle at Tim's tummy through the dress, pulling the dress as far up as it would go to reveal the pink diaper. "What's this I see? Does Tanya have a present for me?"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim with all of his might to fight the urge in his body, but Goro once more making a scene Times soon to come too much for him. He tried and tried, but could hold it no more as he moaned loudly into his paci-gag, and felt his face scrunch as he began to push. With a much louder and audible *FRBBBBBTTHHH!!!* Tim instantly felt himself start to push a large mess into his diaper the moment Goro finished his song. He felt his diaper start to pack, squishing under his tail and pushing against his pink seat held in by Goros straps. He was completely messing his diaper, no way around it!

All of the pushing and releasing that Tim was doing had another effect on his body. Mid grunt he felt his bladder start to give way from the massive bottle feeding he had earlier. The effect was causing him to full unload into his diaper helplessly while Goro sang and danced in front of him bobbing up and down. Tim couldn't keep his eyes on him before another push urge came and he closed his eyes in a scrunchy faced grunt behind the paci-gag. "U-Uuurnntttt!"

Terinas:

Goro giggled, reaching down and pushing the messy diaper up against Tim's bottom. "Well well well... Little Tawny-wany made a biiiiiig stinky! It's ok, baby stinkers can't help but use their diapers... but I wonder if she's mature enough to ask nicely to be changed?" He reached up to tug the paci-gag out of Tim's now-fully formed Skunk muzzle. "Can you ask Mr. Goro like a sweetie to get your diapee changed?"

Tammy Skunk:

(Can I attempt a residence roll?)

Terinas:

(If you want, sure. But if you fail, it has repercussions I wouldn't have otherwise forced on you. Roll a mind check if you want!)

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned after his big accident. The sensation of Goro pressing his bottom made him squirm and squeal out. It was absolutely humiliated and couldn't stop blushing! What once was told what to do and ask for a change, he groaned and turned his head in protest. It was bad enough to have filled his diapers like this! He was not going to beg for a change! He wouldn't give this panda that captured him what he wanted. He could barely look him in the face, his eyes tearing up behind his beat red cheeks. All the while not aware of his body changes that were slowly happening!

Terinas:

Goro puffed out his lower lip. "Aww... looks like someone would rather have a bottom rash than be clean! She must really like being a muddy bottom!" There was a canned giggle from the fictional audience. "Tanya Skunk must be a really naughty little girl! Well, that's ok! Because today's show is about..." He held his paws up, as special effects made little pastel letters appear in the air. "Listening to Adults!"

There was a childish cheer from the speakers.

"Yaaay!" The big panda clapped with the stage-audience. "So for the show, we're gonna leave Tanya in her stinky diaper until she's learned enough to ask for a change from the adults." He giggled. "Here's a song about how adults know what's best for you!" He began singing, dancing, and prancing around the room in a musical number that would surely kill the DM to have to make up and write out. Periodically, he would take Tim/Tanya's stroller and dance with it, occasionally even giving Tanya a toy or a sweetie while repeating the phrase "Obedience brings pleasure."

The whole song was surprisingly catchy, and Goro didn't help matters much. Often, he'd rub the front of Tanya/Tim's diaper to stroke his cock through it, making the wet fabric send slivers of pleasure up his spine. It was almost like Tim/Tanya was being conditioned to enjoy being in his

soiled undergarment... but surely a simple song and dance couldn't do something like that, could it? The whole time, Goro kept referring to Tim as Tanya, never using his proper name, even if he protested. In fact, if he did protest, the paci-gag would find it's way back into his muzzle, making him sucksuck, a captive audience to the new barney-like antics of the big panda bear.

(Make a Mind check!)

Tammy Skunk:

(Rolled a 6)

Terinas:

(Not high enough! Ok, so what happens is [REDACTED!])

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned as he was twirled and swung around in the restraining stroller, his very full diaper on display as tossed this way and that. Goros paws pressing under him as the song sang made him squirm in... pleasure? That couldn't be right! This was disgusting to be in a full and messy diaper! He didn't like this! And yet...his hardening cock told him otherwise as he listened and moaned more and more, drool dripping down his muzzle as he did. It was....such a silly song! And still he found himself smiling a bit as more and more pleasure built in him. His bottom squishes and his tail wagged as it swayed back and forth! There was something about the thick item between his legs that felt...nice. No matter how much he told himself it was wrong, his body was fighting against him poking up in his filthy mess dressed like a pretty princess stinker skunk!

Terinas:

As the song ended, Tim saw Goro lean over towards him, Cameras zooming in on his face. "Aww! Lookit that face! Goro can see a smiiiiile!" He giggled, tickling Tim under the chin. "I think Little Mlss Tanya learned an important lesson today, don't you, boys and girls?"

There was another cheer from the audience that wasn't there, with clapping.

Goro waved for the cameras. "Thanks for watching my livestream, everybuddy! We'll be doing another show next week, same time as usual! Hey, maybe Tanya will even come back to play again!" He curled a leg behind him, before the closing music played and he pushed Tanya's stroller off of the set. After a few moments more, he wiped some sweat from his brow and unfastened Tim from the stroller, picking up the boy and setting him in a large crib on the opposite side of the bedroom to where Goro's bed was. "Woof... I'm getting a bit tired these days." He yawned, his cock poking up fully erect as he closed his eyes. "I think it's time for Mr. Goro and little Miss Tanya to take a nap." Closing his eyes, the big panda bear started to snore, sleeping in his bed as he left Tim, in the wet, messy diaper, sitting in the crib he'd seen Goro making before. Someone had wheeled it up here into the panda's room.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim blushed as he was sat on his full bottom, making him moan in pleasure as he felt like his trance was starting to wear down. It's short lived though as he looks around at the pink crib he's been sat in! He reaches up and grabs at the bars, shaking them a bit as he tail wagged. He panted slightly, but blushed as he began to realize he shouldn't stay like this! His diaper felt so full he...he couldn't stay like this! He blushed furiously, knowing what he'd have to do due to the Chastity device around his diaper keeping it firmly against him and preventing him from removing it. He whimpered as he shook the rails and called for Goro. "W-Wait! Mister....Mister Goro please! I don't...I don't want to stay like this! Can't...can't I...." Tim whined. "C-can I please have a...a change?"

Saying that made him want to gag, but also new given the present circumstances that if he wanted to escape he couldn't do it smelling and squishing like this. If escaping without a diaper was hard before, he'd have to get changed before he could try again.

Terinas:

Goro yawned. "Maybe after my nap... cub..." he closed his eyes, dozing loudly as he rested, leaving Tim in his soiled diaper and the crib, fully stocked with blankets and pillows and a number of stuffed animals.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim whined loudly as he shook the rails. "N-Nooo please! I don't want to stay like this! Please Me. Goro! I promise I'll...I'll be good..."

Tim tried to play to the pandas naughty caretaker mindset, trying to give another small whine to sound more babyish. He didn't think it would work but he had to try. Otherwise he'd be sleeping in one full diaper.

Terinas:

Goro yawned, tilting his head up. "You're gonna be a good little girl, Tanya? If I change you, can you ask like a little girl would?"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiles and nodnods at that response! "Y-Yes Mr. Goro! C-can...Can I please have my...my diapee changed?"

Terinas:

The panda pushed up to his feet, wobbling a little bit. "And do you promise to be a good girl and keep your diapers on from now on?"

Tammy Skunk:

"Mmphh...I...I promise..." Tim blushed at that question, making his tail flick. He had to behave in order to get what he needed.

Terinas:

The panda nodded. "And you apologize for being a naughty grumpy little stinker and kicking up a fuss before?"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim blushed again at being called a stinker and a little girl. "I...I'm sorry I was being...being grumpy before Mr. Goro..."

Terinas:

The panda walked over to the crib, reaching down and pulling Tim in for a big tight squishy musclegut panda hug. "Aww... it's ok. I know you sometimes just need to be punished a little bit to learn how to behave." The panda put a paw on Tim's messy bottom and hauled him out of the crib. "Let's go get you changed for your nap. And maybe dressed in something more fitting to play in. Tonight after din-din, maybe your daddy will want you and Pokey to have a playdate!" He chuckled. "We'll have to check with Dr. Moreau. He's your daddy, after all."

Laying Tim on the large changing table that he'd used before, he got the key from around his neck and unlocked the chastity device, loosening the diaper. Moments later, he'd undone the tapes on the diaper and was using wipes to clean Tim's muddy bottom, taking special care to rub his tailhole and between his cheeks. "My my, such a messy kit!"

Tammy Skunk:

Tim smiled as lifted, but the idea of a playdate and his "Daddy" made a shiver run down his spine! He was hoping he could escape before all that!

Once laid down, he blushed at the key removing the Chastity device under him, his diaper expanding as released. The entire ordeal of having a super messy diaper changed was humiliating, and worst was when Goro began to push his finger into Tim's bottom to wipe him, making him gasp and moan loudly as once more the words "Obedience leads to pleasure" song danced in his head slightly. He kicked his legs slightly as wiped and changed, feeling pleasure from the entire situation.

How could this be happening? One moment he was walking down Main Street minding his own business, and now here he was, a half skunk human hybrid having a messy diaper he had made cleaned and his legs in the air on a changing table!

Terinas:

The panda giggled. "Obedience leads to pleasure!" He grinned, as he tickled his fingers along Tim's tailhole. His other paw moved up to wipe the changing human's cock, before sweeping along the pink flesh around it. "It sounds like you really learned your lesson! Maybe Mr. Goro should reward you!" He spread the skunk's legs, hefting his crotch up, his erect cock pressing up against Tim's bottom

Tammy Skunk:

"N-Nyuurngh!? W-what the- N-NOOO!" Tim looked down gasping and seeing Goros cock heft onto the table. It was huge! There was no way he could let this happen! With all his might, Tim tries to struggle and push away from Goro.

Terinas:

"Aww... don't be too nervous, Tanya! Just relax and you'll enjoy it!" The big panda was tired already, and not really in the mood to put up with a lot. Using a paw to hold Tim down, he squirted some baby oil/lubricant on his beer-can thick cock and pushed it lazily into Tim's bottom... and as he did, a rush of pleasure flooded Tim's mind along with the pain. It felt GOOD! A bit painful, but GOOD! Almost as if his body was made for this...

Tammy Skunk:

Tim whimpered, but then gasped as he felt it push in. Something was wrong! This wasn't... right! And yet he felt his legs start to tuck and lift as Goro held him in place. Tim whined and groooaned as the wave washed over him, feeling his tongue start to stick out and his maw open. "U-Uurrnt! N-Noooo...A-Ahhhhh..." Even though he protested, his body told a different tale as his cock began to harden while his arms sat at his sides and his legs tucked.

Terinas:

The panda grunted, beginning to slide back and forth inside Tim, sawing at his swollen, super-sensitive prostate as he stretched Tim's bottom. The boy would soon find holding his bottom almost impossible for hours after such an assault. But for the moment, that thought was fleeting. He felt Goro's baby-oiled paw grip his cock, rubbing it back and forth as he leaned down and looked into Tim's eyes. "Obedience brings pleasure!" He giggled and grunted, humping slow and lazily while pumping Tim's cock in time

Tammy Skunk:

Tim moaned loudly, trying to resist it, but after his session from earlier, all he could do was repeat back in song "O-Obeedience... leaaads to... to pleasuuuuure..." Tim gasped and grunted with each painful thrust atop The changing table as his cock was rubbed, the scent of baby lotion in the air as he felt himself preing, gasping loudly trying to hold on despite the pain pulsating in his bottom. It felt...too good not to stop as his tail hole was stretched wider with each thrust.

Terinas:

The panda pumped faster and faster on Tim's cock, eager to not be the first person to cum. "Now make a sticky mess, Tanya! Obedience leads to pleasure!" He groaned, feeling his own load building. He was barely able to hold out himself, but he wanted the sissy to cum first as a matter of dominance.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim whimpers as he hears his request. Tim opens his maw to protest, but the reminding phrase makes him stop and gasp loudly as he can't hold it anymore. He wanted pleasure? He-he needed it! Bucking his legs, Tim let's out a loud cry as he releases his load, spraying cum up into the air over Goros paw and back down on to him in a naughty sticky shower of his own Naughtiness while Goro continued to pump and thrust into his bottom to spread him further. "M-MAKE A STICKY M-MEEEEESS!"

Terinas:

The panda roared a bit, a slight hint of primal fury underneath his giggly, children's TV exterior, as he came shortly afterwards, flooding Tim's bottom with warmth. It felt... nice. The panda, puffing and looking exhausted, got out a bright white diaper with pink tapes and frills, tugging his cock out and threading Tim's tail through the tailhole. IN a few short minutes, he'd gotten the skunker all powdered and cleaned up from their changing table play, and taped the diaper nice and tightly shut. A moment later, he got out the chastity rings, clamping the diaper down with the two metal rings. "NNngh...that's a good sissy..." He yawned, before carrying Tim, dressed in ONLY the diaper and the locked device, back to the crib and tucking him under the covers next to the stuffed toys. "Nap time now." He mumbled, before rolling on his bed and passing out.

Tammy Skunk:

Tim barely moved as he panted from exhaustion. Even the diapering and chastity device felt like nothing to him as he laid there in a haze. Once carries over and his head hit the mattress, he panted as he laid on his stomach. A bit of drool dripped from his muzzle as he went to close his legs. The moment he tried though, he gasped in pain, and instantly opened his legs up again, hiking his tail which still smelled heavily of powder. It was getting harder and harder to stay awake as Tim slowly closed his eyes and drifted to sleep, exhausted from the scene that had transpired atop the changing table.

END CHAPTER 3

