

(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 4: Metal Gear Stinker

Terinas:

Two hours passed, as Tim napped in the baby crib, a fresh diaper around his butt, cool air hitting his chest as his body hair took on a faint whitish color. He didn't remember his dreams, but as he woke up, he felt his thumb in his mouth, his lips caked in drool as he sucksucked for a few moments, feelings of bliss and tranquility in his mind. Vaguely, he could hear words whispering into his ears from the walls of the crib. "You're a good baby... nice big smiles... it's fun to suck!" The words were faint and barely audible, but whispering to him as he relaxed in the crib.

Goro, the gold key to the chastity device still around his neck, was snoring on the bed nearby. He was out like a light. For the moment, Tim's mind was relatively clear. His body, however, was not unchanged. His backside felt different. Though he didn't quite realize it yet, he'd developed scent glands just above the pink and white fur now spreading along his butt and up his back. His ears had shifted, now forming a pair of pink fuzzy skunk ears, and his nose felt... tingly. Growing more sensitive, as he suddenly noticed the scent of Goro's musk and the scent of baby powder around him, clinging to him like a miasma.

Tammy:

Tim awoke realizing what he was doing. He quickly tugged his drool covered thumb out of his muzzle and blushed deeply. How had that happened!? He sat up to try and take in his situation. He tugged slightly on the diaper chastity device, grunting slightly realizing he had been stuck in it once again despite promising Goro he would stay in them. Damn it! So much for that plan. He shifted on the crib mattress to his knees, and gasped as he did. His bottom HURT! It made him blush deeper as his changing incident came flooding back to him and being filled like he had been. He couldn't believe it had happened. All he knew was he had to get out of here, somehow some way! He looked to Goro wondering if maybe he could get the key from his neck. But first he needed to see if any tools were in the crib he could use. He also looked to the crib latch to see if he could undo it and unlock it and escape this terrible place!

Tim twitched his nose, squirming at the deep scent of baby powder around him as well as that

of Goro lingering in the air, making him squirm and blush even more as a reminder of where he was and what happened.

Terinas:

(Make a skill check)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 13)

Terinas:

The crib itself had a few things in it: Marney the Blue dinosaur bedsheets and a few pillows. There were several stuffed animals scaled up to fit his size, including a stuffed lion, a stuffed giraffe, and a stuffed brown bear. He also found a screwdriver someone had dropped, possibly while assembling the crib. His diapered butt had been sleeping on it the whole nap, and his padding was too thick and pillowy for him to have even noticed! The latch of the crib was difficult for someone on the inside to reach: the walls were not' high enough for Tim to not be able to climb over, but even standing, the latch was halfway down the walls on the OUTSIDE. Trying to open it from the inside would require a thin object and a lot of dexterity.

Tammy:

Tim gasped happily as he grabbed the screwdriver. Finally some luck! But as for reaching the large adult sized crib he was stuck in, that would take some doing. He took in his options and came up with a plan. It was better than trying to scale everything on his own. Getting to work, Tim began to gather all the plushies and pillows he could, stacking them against the frame closest to the latch. One by one he set them carefully atop one another, hoping in a pile, they would serve as a way to get better height to reach the latch!

Terinas:

(OOo... clever. Make an easy body check and a harder skill check)

Tammy:

(Body: Rolled a 3; Skill: Rolled a 10)

Terinas:

(Juuuust barely enough)

Tim stacked all the pillows and plushies onto the crib like a makeshift ramp, crawling up them, the bear squeaking softly as he put his butt upon it. Fussing with the screwdriver, he was able to jiggle the screwdriver around until he heard the latch slip up and over. The crib's door could be slid open now and pulled away. Thankfully, the door wasn't a drop door or it would have fallen over and maybe even woken Goro up!

Tammy:

Tim smirked. There was no way something like this would hold him! It was a mistake to do this

to him. Tim slowly shifted down his makeshift plush mountain, heading for the cribs edge as he gently shifted the crib door open and stepped down from it. The moment he pressed his bottom though, it once more gave a shot of pain, making him cringe again. Course now the situation was about his garments and what to do. He looked over to the changing table, sneaking over to it as to not wake Goro and checking it for something to help him at least escape the chastity device latched around his light pink diaper.

Terinas:

Tim's clothes were missing entirely. The pajamas he'd been wearing since he'd left Pokey's Playroom were gone. The only thing he found on the changing table, neatly folded, was the frilly, girly dress he'd been in when Goro had put him in the big baby stroller and danced and sang with him. It was a very pretty, very pink and white dress, just a shade or two of color away from matching his fur pattern. And it looked like all he'd have to do to put it on, if he so chose, was tug it over his head and fit his arms in. But it was the only clothing nearby him.

The only way out of the chastity device seemed to be the key to the lock, still suspended around the sleeping panda's neck... or was there any other way to break or unlock the tiny padlock around the front of the bars?

Tammy:

Tim looked at the dress and huffed at the reminder of what had happened. There was no way he would put that back on! He would go out just like this instead of putting himself into that again! He gripped his screwdriver tightly in his paw as he gazed around the room to see if there was anything else I could be of help to him.

Terinas:

Goro's room was, as Tim remembered, a bit huge. He could see the stage, done up like a preschool, over on the far end, with a bunch of racks and boxes filled with props and things behind it. The part closer to the door out was Goro's personal area, with the crib, changing table, and Goro's bed in it. There was a small kitchenette off in the corner, with a sink and fridge and area for preparing food, and a shelf with books on it. On a table, several old VHS tapes were stacked.

(You can make a skill check to find anything useful, but it's harder if you're not searching one area specifically. Searching the whole room will actually take less time, but is harder to get any useful results. Searching a specific area will give you an easier check because you're focusing, but searching every area thoroughly will take much more time)

Tammy:

Tim huffed and slowly made his way to the props to check them and the stage for anything useful first.

Terinas:

(Make a skill check, and then also roll 1d6 and tell me your results of both. keep the results seperate)

(Any modifiers or penalties you had in the past are moot now after your nap)

Tammy:

(Skill: Rolled a 9, 1D6: Rolled a 3)

Terinas:

(Anything specifically Tim is looking for?)

Tammy:

(Item to help him either remove the chasity or help reach Goros key)

Terinas:

(I see. One second then. Lemme think)

The backstage area was filled with a variety of things, many of them oversized baby toys, bits of plastic that buzzed, or exceedingly silly things like foam pool noodles or inflatable purple lochness monsters. There was a rack of clothing, but ALL of it was infantile: Sleepers, animal pajamas, many frilly dresses, onsies with snaps around the crotch and cutesy sayings, or things that were worse. The most masculine outfit Tim found was a little boy's sailor outfit. Disturbingly, in his size.

Looking for anything specific to his current problem yielded only one or two real results. A paperclip that, if undone, would be thin enough to get into the lock of the chastity device, and a small tube of machine oil.

Tammy:

Tim gasped with success! He took the paper clip and lube in his paws before setting down on the stage and getting to work. Setting his screwdriver and clip down with the lube, he gently uncoiled the clip and began to try and press the screwdriver and pin into the chastity lock attempting to open it.

(Assuming you'll ask for a skill check: Rolled an 8)

Terinas:

Tim tried to fuss around with the lock, but even with the oil, the paperclip was having a lot of trouble jimmying the tiny golden-hued padlock. Taking several minutes, he worked at it, keep feeling like the lock was ABOUT to come loose several times, but never quite managing to nail it.

(Needed a 9 or above. Also, roll another 1d6)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 4)

Terinas:

(Nnngh, you keep getting lucky on that roll.)

Terinas:

Tim cursed getting frustrated with the lock. He grabbed his screwdriver and tried to scratch at it slightly seeing if that would have any effect at prying at the edges. "Come on you stupid....thing!"

Terinas:

(Make another skill check, and roll another 1d6)

Tammy:

(Damn it! 8 on skill and...2...)

(Unless it gets easier this thing isn't giving)

Terinas:

(Oh, given enough time you'd get it eventually. But time isn't your friend here)

Tammy:

(Yah maybe time to vamoose)

Terinas:

Tim fussed with the screwdriver and paperclip, but still couldn't quite get the lock to open! It was at this point, however, he heard the "gink" of bed springs complaining. With a loud yawn, Goro was stirring, rolling over and rubbing a paw against his eyes. What had once been motionless hibernation was now motion and stirring.

Tammy:

Tim gasped hearing the sound of Goro stirring. He had to think quickly. He looked for the nearest items to duck behind be it toys or clothes and went to hide. If he waited, he could attempt his escape if he was careful and waited.

Terinas:

(Hmm... I rolled a 2 on Goro's chances to notice you. Not well enough)

Tim ducked behind several boxes in the props section, as Goro sat up, yawning again, and looking around while licking his lips. "Mmm... did I hear something?" he tilted his head around the room. "Is anyone naughty sneaking around? Bandit?"

There was more silence. Goro yawned, before going back down to rest his head against the pillow and rolled over, closing his eyes as he turned away from Tim.

Tammy:

Tim stayed still worried Goro would awake. After a few moments, Tim stepped out from his hiding spot. The moment he did he came up with a brilliant idea! Looking into the box of toys Tim tried to find the longest item he could inside of it. Maybe he could use something here to grab the key from Goros neck!

Terinas:

(Not gonna require a check. One second)

The longest toy Tim could find was a thin, long plastic grabbo-arm with a little dinosaur head. Pulling on the plastic handle caused the green head to close and white teeth to clamp down.
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Tammy:

Perfect! Tim grabbed the toy in his paws and looked back as he crinkled over with a waddle from the diaper and pain. Tim peaked around the corner to make sure Goro was asleep, being sure to wait before heading over to try and attempt the hiest and hopefully get out of his diaper lock.

Terinas:

(Ok, make a Skill check and then a Body check)

Tammy:

(Skill check: Rolled a 10, Body check: Rolled a 2)

Terinas:

(Just a clarification, the body check is unrelated to if you get the key or not. I was gonna ask you to do one every so often after you woke up, but now was just the first time)

Tammy:

(O-oh...ok! I'm unsure what's happening, and worried now!)

Terinas:

Tim snuck towards the sleeping(?) Panda on the bed, careful to make as little sound as possible. Even with the persistent crinkling of his diaper, the half-skunk didn't manage to seemingly alert the panda of his presence. Slowly, Tim rose the toy, and used it to clamp down on the key. He carefully tugged it up over Goro's head, and even that didn't seem to cause the panda to stir. The thread cord tugged free of the panda juuuuust as it happened. Tim felt muscles he didn't know he had flexing. His skunker tail lifted, as he felt an instinctive urge to squat.

One of the things that had been changing about Tim's biology was that he'd grown scent glands, and the muscles needed to use them. Muscles he'd never used before in his life. And in such a tense situation, with how nerve-bitingly nervous things were, he felt new instincts overwhelming

him. He felt his body pushing, as he began to wet into the diaper, musk smelling of peaches and strawberries and- who knows what else! A fruit salad of scents filled his diaper as Tim felt pressure he didn't even realize releasing itself into the bottom of his diaper, naturally perfuming himself.

And as it happened, Goro's nose twitched, and his eyes opened.

Tammy:

(OH NOOO!!!)

Terinas:

(Timmy's gonna have little control over THAT until he gets used to it. Get used to smelling like a little girl)

Tammy:

Tim smiled in triumph as he tugged the key free. He had done it! Now he could get out of here and be rid of this stupid diaper around his waist. But he blinked feeling his body suddenly give into his skunk urges and his new glands. He gasped loudly as he grunted and felt himself spraying releasing his newly found musk into his seat. He bite his lip as he shivered and felt the pressure finally subside. He opened his eyes in relief, the air around him now smelling heavily of powder and fruit scents. He looked up at the dangling key now in his possession...Only to look back at Goro opening his eyes and smiling as he sniffed the air around him. Tim froze in horror unsure what to do. Thinking of nothing else, he dropped the pole and booked for the door.

Terinas:

"Aww, did someone make a musk-HEY!" Goro said, as he saw Tim scrambling for the door. As strong as Goro was, when he just woke up he was a slow lumbering bear. He reached for Tim, but Tim was already halfway to the door. Adrenaline pumped through his veins as he ran, tearing the door open and darting out into the hallway.

(Make a body check!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 3)

Terinas:

Tim moved to flee, but was still getting used to his floofy new tail. It changed his motion, his entire state of walking. Not to mention the diaper around his waist spreading his legs, or the locking bars around it making it even harder. Given those circumstances, it was perfectly understandable that the big baby skunk hadn't quite figured out how to run yet. It was entirely understandable that baby Tanya would wobble and fall over on his sissy face, butt hiked in the air as he hit the ground with a thud.

"Aww... baby Tanya Stinker's not ready for walkin', huh?" Goro giggled, reaching down and trying to scoop up the skunk. "Guess that you're gonna have to crawl from now on, huh?"

Tammy:

Tim flopped down clumsily with a loud "OOF!" and barely had time to react before being reached down to be scooped. Panicking and worrying about being taken back, Tim had one chance he had to take to try and escape before being caught. He knew he couldn't overpower him, that much was clear. He would have to out think him. With no recourse, he rolled over and started to cry loudly, holding his knee as he screamed loudly. "Oooow my kneeeeee! It huuuurts! Waaaaaaah!!!!" Tim held his knee as he pointed at the door and tears ran down his face. "I-It tripped me and made me faaaall!" He had hoped looking injured, babyish, and pointing that something else had made him fall, hoping it would trick either Goro to going to get a bandaid, or looking back and being distracted by what he was pointing at, in order to make a more coordinated get away and get more time.

Tim hoped his sudden acting childish would be enough to convince Goro he had been hurt and was telling the truth since he had never acted like this before.

Terinas:

It worked, but perhaps too well. "Awww! Poor little girl!" Goro cradled Tim in his arms, rocking him/her while walking down the hall. "Did oo getta booboo?" He leaned down to blow a raspberry on Tim's tummy, while walking towards a stairwell. "It's almost time for beddy-bye anyway. Let's get you to the nurse-y-worsey to get your booboo kissed better."

Tammy:

Tim gasped loudly as scooped up. Damn It! He had hoped it would convince him otherwise that he was hurt and could get away. "N-no! I already slept! I'm not sleepy! You said I had a...a playdate! I...I think I hurt my knee badly Gorooo...C...Can I stand to see if I can stand on it p-please?" Now Tim was getting desperate. He had already been in the babyish nursery and didn't want to go back. Not to mention each time Goro took sexual advantage of the adult skunk when he had been alone with him! He had to try anything now to try and get away again, even if it meant running away on a new area in the home he had no idea where he was. He couldn't help but blush as he caught a wiff of the new fruity musk smell he had produced right as he got hold of the key. That embarrassing display was the whole reason he was caught now and like this!

Terinas:

(Make a mind check)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 9)

Terinas:

"Nope! Mommy Nursey needs to make it all better!" Goro bounced Tim in his arms, the changing human's sissy clitty rubbing against the musky diaper with every bounce. "It's ok. I'll leave you with her." The big panda held Tim firmly and without allowing him any chance to escape. They ascended a flight of stairs and passed a sign labeled "3rd floor". On the third floor, all was darkness. Tim couldn't see much beyond where he was. But Goro seemed to know where he was going, approaching a large wood door with a glass window in it and opening it.

Beyond it was a smell of antiseptic and bright white tile walls and floors. The whole room was done in white: White countertops, white cupboards, medical tools and implements everywhere. Goro set Tim down on a large fluffy white patient's table, with a squish of the moist diaper against his bottom, and then strapped him down with some restraints on the arms and legs. "Now you wait here for the nice nursery, ok?"

Tammy:

"W-what the-!?! Hey! D-don't leave me here like this! I'm ok! I'm not that hurt! Goro waaaait!" Tim cried out in panic now worrying even more. The dark room and now the bright white room that Tim hadn't seen before was unnerving. The additional straps being put down to hold him in place only made his heart increase more and more. He tried with all his might to thrash, but it had little effect as he struggled. He could wiggle his body, but his wrists and ankles were tightly bound, leaving him in nothing but his musky fruity scented pink diapers and overtop chastity device.

Terinas:

The one good thing about the situation was that Goro left the key to the chastity device in the Nurse's office... however the downside was he affixed it to a hook waaaaaay high up on a wall, where Tim could easily reach. If he wanted it, he'd have to get on a counter, in front of a large bunch of shelves of breakable glass bottles filled with different colored fluids, and try to reach it. And that was assuming he could get out of his straps!

But for the moment, he was alone. Did he wait? Try to get out of his straps?

Tammy:

Tim of course though it looks hopeless refused to give up. With everything that he had been through, he wasn't going to give up! He had to find a way out. He searched about and tried to kick and squirm against his straps. He tugged with all his might testing their strength and seeing just what could be done. He grunted as he pulled and thrashed.

Terinas:

(Ok! Make a body check!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 2 on 1D6)

(Body is not my friend!)

Terinas:

Tim tried to struggle, tried to break free of the leather straps. He tried... but he wasn't the strongest boy on the playground when he was younger, and he wasn't strong enough to break out of these bonds now. All he did was tire himself out. Get him sweaty. And his new tail did NOT help! It just got everywhere and made it difficult for him. And then... something worse happened. He felt a need to pee. To empty his bladder. And there wasn't any place to go because he couldn't leave the desk. There was a bathroom nearby with a potty, within sight, but he couldn't escape!

(Make another body check to hold it until the nurse arrives. Or another one to escape. Or both)

Tammy:

(I'll attempt both)

(Hold roll: 4)

(Escape: 2)

Terinas:

Tim held out valientally, but trying to escape AND hold his bladder made both things harder. His squirming only made his need to pee stronger. And then it happened. His bladder slipped and he felt his crotch getting wet, the diaper Goro put him in soaking it up and swelling. He was wetting himself helplessly. Like a baby skunk. A voice in the back of his head told him like he was SUPPOSED to.

And then the door opened. The nurse had brown fur, rich and creamy. She had dull gray eyes. And long, floppy rabbit ears. Her body was dressed up in a skimpy nurse's outfit with a short skirt and bright white garb. A red cross was sewn on the front. Whiskers and a nose twitched as she moved through the room. "I smell a little one..." She chuckled. "Did someone wait here needing a diaper change? Did you go tinkles, little girl?"

Tammy:

Tim whimpered and gasped as he felt his bladder give way. He couldn't believe this was happening! He just wet himself, and this time without any real aid from outside forces! It made him groan feeling it spread under him and rest in his seat along with his musk from earlier. But the moment is cut by the nurse entering. Wait a minute...he had seen her before! This was the rabbit from the kitchen when he tried to run for the garage! Be it this time in a skimpier outfit, but this was the nurse of this mansion Tim was trapped in? Her words only made him blush deeper, reminding him of what Goro had been calling him, as well as his scent and accident resting under his diaper cage. "I....I'm not a little girl! Please miss, this is a mistake, I'm not supposed to be here! Just...just please let me go..." Tim whimpered as she closed in to him and smiled over his bare body strapped to the table.

Terinas:

"You smell like a little girl.. and protest like one." She said. "Even squeak and squeal like one." She walked into the medical examination area, looking at him. "And I can't let you go all wet and soggy like that. You'd get a rash. Let me change you, and then after that we'll talk, alright?" She moved to undo his diaper, tickling him. "Come on... give Nurse Ilya a giggle, will you?"

Tammy:

Tim bite his lip, turning away from her and whimpering more. He had to find a way out. When he was released, maybe he could flee! He had escaped her before, maybe he could again! But he was not going to give her a giggle. He had to hold some of his dignity in tact!

Terinas:

But she didn't undo the straps. Instead, the bunny clumsily groped for a button which activated panels on the table, making Tim's head tilt back and his legs lift. "There we go..." She moved a paw up to the center of his padding, feeling around, rubbing it against him. "Let's see... where are those tapes..." She mumbled, whiskers twitching, and felt the binding bars caging Tim in the diaper. "Oh my! Someone locked you up, didn't they. Let's see... they usually leave the key..." She turned away to feel around where Goro had left the key. After a few moments of awkward groping, she found it, and moved to undo the diaper, letting it flop between the lifted leg panels. She slid it off his butt and felt around for a button, causing a trash panel to slide out of the examination table, and allowed her to dispose of the trash. "Such a quiet girl. You'll feel better when you're clean- OH!" She felt at the boy's cock, giving it a squeeze "So someone's got you locked up like a good sissy. Are you pent up for Mommy Ilya down there?" The bunny rubbed him for a few moments to tease him, before moving onto cleaning him off. She got out wipes, wiping around Tim's balls and his bottom, even playing with his tailhole for a few moments of flashing pain and pleasure. After a bit of teasing, she applied some baby powder to his bottom, scented like roses, and then slid an even thicker white diaper with pink trim under his butt, before taping it shut and pressing the button to lower the stinker's legs again. "There we go!" She chuckled, before tickling Tim's tummy. "Now what brings you here today?"

Tammy:

Tim squeaked from the sudden lunge to his body, shifted into a diaper change position so easily by the mechanical device. It easily did away with Goro's diaper chastity atop of his soaked and musked diaper. The realization of Tim's cock only made him blush deeper. He was surprised at how quickly the Change had taken place before a new diaper was slid under him. It's appearance however showed she was ignoring his protests and dressing him as she saw fit. She even teased him making him give small groans trying to fight his urges to gasp louder. He wouldn't enjoy this! He wouldn't! By the time she was finished and he felt himself placed back down looking back at her, Tim's cheeks were still red in humiliation. Her question sounded like the first genuine one since he was brought here. He let it all out once more pleading with her. "Please! I'm not supposed to be here! I was brought here against my will and...and...things done to...to me..." Tim winced still feeling his stretched tailhole from Goro earlier. His body was still

changing and it was tearing at him. "I'm not supposed to be in diapers! That...that stupid Goro forced me in these and he...he made me...he...used me..." Tim began to whimper, the humiliation of being used and yet...during it all, it felt so...good! What was happening to him!? He had to escape!

"I...I'm not even supposed to be a...a...a skunk!" Tim gave a small groan. Something in the back of his mind was bothering him about that statement, like only half of him believed that, and another part failed to see the problem with his body.

Terinas:

"So you aren't supposed to be in diapers but you met me soggy and wet?" She folded her arms. "That sounds a bit counter-productive, to me. How do you keep dry?" She reached down to tickle his skunk tail. Suddenly, he felt his whole body tingling. He was ticklish along the tail! "And if you're not supposed to be a skunk, why do you have this?" She chuckled.

Tammy:

Tim spurted out in embarrassment. "Because I had to go to the bathroom and stupid Goro locked me in here and I...I couldn't hold i-ah-ahaahhaa!!! Hey! Stop that!!!" Tim giggled unable to stop himself as he squirmed in the restraints and tried rolling, but couldn't stop the assaults from the beautiful nurse rabbit. "I...I have it because...becausehahaha! Cause I'm changiiiiiiiiing!!!"

(Wasn't sure since Tim is still changing if he has forgotten about his human self yet but figured he was aware he was still changing)

Terinas:

(No, but that's gonna happen soon...)

Terinas:

The rabbit nodded. "I see... well, I know what needs to happen." She turned away, opening a drawer and turning back. "It's getting late, and you're going to need a sleep aid. One moment." She was holding a syringe.

(One last opportunity for a body check if you want to escape. But you'd need a six)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 5.)

(Argh!)

Tim gasped seeing her come back with a needle in paw. He cried out and tried to tug at the straps again in desperation. N-nooo!!! Let me go pleaaaaaase!!! DOOOOONT!!!

Terinas:

She sighed, leaning down and moving towards his neck, pushing the syringe in. A blue fluid was

pushing into Tim's neck. And then, as it was pushed in, he felt more calm... more relaxed... more tired. It was getting hard to think, as he felt the nurse named Ilya undoing his straps and picking him up like a toddler. Carrying him out of the nurse's office...

(ONE mind check to see if you can recover from being drugged after a while. But this one's a doozy to make. Otherwise the day ends and we go to day 2.)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 10!)

Terinas:

(Sadly, not enough... I'm sorry)

Tim felt his mind relaxing, the world blacking out around him. His last memories were being tucked into a nice soft crib... Relaxing more and more... blacking out as he felt Pokey cuddling against him.

"Subject Tanya is relaxing, ready for the next round of treatment. A direct dose of sedative had to be applied to the subject to ensure compliance. And Ilya was able to confirm that testing to eliminate bladder and bowel problems in Generation 3.5 test subjects is still coming off as negative." Someone growled and cursed. "As such, we will be exposing Tanya to reinforcement training to encourage an acceptance of diapers and assorted fetishes."

A pair of goggles was pressed down over Tim's eyes. Earbuds were put into his ears, as tubes were pushed into his wrists. The pink and white fuzzy fur was spreading across his body... Tim's face pulling out into a long muzzle. His hands becoming paws... his ears shifting up his head. The rainbow haze of lights flickered on in the goggles. In the earbuds, music and words began to pipe in. He saw a bright, happy cartoon skunk. "You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. You are a happy sissy skunk. Your name is Tanya. You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. You are a happy sissy skunk named Tanya..." The images of the cartoon skunk changed every so often, as his mind, his identity as a human went under assault. This lasted for a period of time beyond Tim's ability to check, before he saw the cartoony skunk change image again, showing them in a bright white diaper. Their tail was raised, and a large brown spot was on the back. "Tanya the sissy skunk needs diapers. Tanya the sissy skunk loves diapers. Tanya the sissy skunk can't imagine life without being a sissy diaper boi..."

(Make a Mind check!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 9)

Terinas:

(Partial success! You can choose to take a corruption point but resist some of the programming,

or not take a corruption point and accept all of it)

Tammy:

(Oh dang! Tough choice. I'll take the no corruption but accept training.)

Tammy:

Tim moaned. His mind was filling with images of himself... herself? He looked down to see his body: a pink furry skunky body, with a thick babyish sissy diaper around his bottom. He squirmed and crinkled loudly. But it felt...good. Everything felt good! He was rocking! He could hear the soft squeak of a rocking horse under him. He was gripping onto the large toy as it bucked, going back and forth at a gentle pace. He noticed his paws had been strapped to the toy as well! Even if he wanted to get up, he wouldn't be able to.

But...he didn't want to.

All around him the sounds of a nursery echoed through the air, and smells of talcum powder and diaper pails entered his nose. He suddenly became aware of a large pacifier stuffed in his muzzle, strapped in firmly. It made him let out a murr of pleasure as he nursed on it, feeling drool run down his maw. He blinked, and then there was a TV playing a recording in front of him. It was her! Him! He... he was on TV? It was Goro's show! And it was his session with the muscle gutted panda! He was coming to the best part as he rocked back and forth faster. He felt his cock rubbing against his warm, thick, squishy diapers. He must have wet! What a naughty skunk she was... wait, she? That was right, wasn't it?

But it didn't matter.

All that did was the show! Tim rocked and moaned as he sucked the pacifier strap and watched the large cocked panda dance around on stage with his newest assistant: Tanya! It was her! She was the naughty assistant! And then it happened. The poor baby skunk in the crib lost control, helplessly filling her diapers on camera! It made Tanya so happy to see such a naughty baby girl! She... she wanted to be her! She moaned and leaned forward, hiking her tail as she started to grunt! The sounds of a daddy skunk tsk'ing in the background were heard right before she began to heavily mess her diapers! She rocked back and forth, faster and faster, pressing down on her bottom mid-fill to squish it further before rocking forward and grunting again! Each push made her diaper expand and fill more as she went up, before coming back down with a squash. Tanya moaned in pleasure at how good it felt to give into her feelings and fill her diapers like a naughty stinker! "Goood Tanya! Such a naughty stinker you are! Good stinker! Good Tanya!" She moaned, feeling her cock aching to release into her full sissy diapers. She turns around to see who was talking to her. Who was calling her such a good stinker? But Tanya never found out before the dream crumbled apart as she looked back, coming to reality.

Tim gasped and panted loudly atop the crib mattress.

End Chapter 4!