

(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 5: Daddy Dearest

Terinas:

Tim/Tanya woke up in a familiar, warm, comfortable place. Pokey's crib, bright blue and with several stuffed friends there. Pokey was nuzzled up next to the skunker, his eyes closed, as he rested his head on Tim/Tanya's shoulder. By the smell of it, they were both wet.. and at least one was stinky!

Tammy:

Tim stirred and panted. Such an extreme dream and... his diaper he could feel was tented heavily, a warm wetness gripping his crotch and bottom. He looked down at himself as he shifted to sit up and see his attire, wondering what had happened.

Terinas:

Tim/Tanya was dressed up in a simple white dress with a nappy underneath. A little medical armband indicating he visited Ilya's office was on his left paw. As he sat up, he felt a squash. He was definitely the stinker in the two people in the crib. He'd messed his diaper... *"like a sissy skunker SHOULD..."* A voice in the back of his mind whispered.

As he sat up, Pokey stirred, yawning cutely and looking up. "G-golly! When did you get here, Tanya?" He said, blue eyes looking sweetly up at the skunk.

Tammy:

Tim gasped feeling his bottom squish. It...it was him! He was the one that was stinky! The voice whispering such lewd things into his mind made him moan as his tail wagged slightly. He looked back, seeing Pokey and blushed. "Pokey?...I...I don't know when I....ugh..." He put his paw on his head, still mentally swimming and trying to come back to reality and waking up. The dress on him made his gasp again. But for some reason unlike before it... didn't bother him nearly as much. It was embarrassing to be sure, but...something in the back of his mind felt like the dress seemed... right?

Terinas:

Pokey yawned. "Aww... I dunno when you got here either..." he mumbled, before sniffing the air. "Aww.. is someone stinky?" He tucked his head under the covers, sniffing at Tanya/Tim's bottom. And giggled. "I think it's you! Someone's a stinky little skunker!" He giggled, pulling his head back up over the cartoon-print covers. "An' wet too!" He grinned, reaching down to rub at the wet front of Tim/Tanya's diaper, rubbing it against the skunk's peepee. "Do you need a changeie, Tanny?"

Tammy:

Tim blushed deeply as he was teased, wanting to deny it. But Pokey's paw on his crotch, slipping under his dress made him give a small moan. He felt his erect cock rub the front, making him bite his lip. As much as he hated to ask for it, he blushed and gave a small nod. He could feel just how full his diaper was, and he was eager to get his skunky bottom out of his stinky mess. "Y...Yes please... P-...Pokeyyyy... Ahh... I... I'm not T...Tanny...I'm... imma..." He blinks a bit. The name was silly but in honestly, he didn't seem to mind it as much.

Terinas:

Pokey pointed up at a button at the top of his crib, on the inside. "If you push that, then mommy or daddy or Goro will come and change you... and it's almost 8 am anyway, so they're used to me pushing it and'll come right away." For Tanya/Tim to push it, he'd have to stand up in the crib to reach. Like a baby.

Pokey waited, as if expecting Tim/Tanya to do it.

Tammy:

Tim whined, thinking about Goro again coming to change him. He gave small huff and looked at Pokey. "C... can't you change me please Pokey? I... I don't want to call... them..." Deep down Tim knew he had to get out and the less people he ran into the better. "What if we get out again?"

Terinas:

Pokey pointed at the lock on the crib walls. On the outside. "I can't get to the changing table." He pouted. "I need a dry diapey too, but the supplies are all outside the crib." He held up a stuffed red panda dolly. "If you wanna wait until they come to check on us, do you wanna play with stuffed animals until then?"

Tammy:

Tim groaned loudly. It seemed like he didn't have a choice. It was either a change now or staying in one full diaper for longer. Not seeing a choice, he bit his lips and slowly stood up, feeling his diaper droop under him as he lets out a whimper to reach for the button feeling so babyish in doing so. He looks about trying to see if there is any other way out.

Terinas:

(Make an easy body check to balance in the crib. 4 or above and you can push the button. 3 or

below and Tim falls on his mushy bottom)

Tammy:

(Is there anything Tim sees possible escape or is button only way out?)

Terinas:

(Not from the inside of the crib. Just the lock on the latch on the outside. He could potentially crawl over the top, but... with your body stat? AND a mushy diaper? I wouldn't recommend it)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 2)

Tammy:

Tim reached up, blushing deeply at what he was trying to do. He reaches up to reach it high above him. Obviously in place for embarrassment and a more babyish feeling. As he reached up though, his full diaper made him wobble a bit in place. Tim gasped as he started to lose his balance! "N-no!" He tried to grab for the crib bars, but barely missed. Tim toppled back square on his bottom with a heavy SQUISH! After a moment of recovery, Tim felt a blush spread across his face, skin going deeply red, and groooooaned loudly at the feeling pressing under his tail AND the clumsy mistake he just made right in front of Pokey. Reaching for the button and admitting the girly skunk boi needed help was already babyish enough, but toppling onto a messy diaper bottom like a baby was twice the humiliation!

Terinas:

The door to Pokey's nursery opened, with a large, masculine figure silhouetted in the light from the hallway. "Smells like we've got at least one cub with a present for me." said a voice that sounded like the rumble of distant thunder. Something about the voice sounded very familiar to Tanya, but the sissy couldn't quite place why.

Pokey, however, immediately perked his ears. "DADDY!" He squealed, giggling and wagging his tail.

The lion himself, Dr. Janus Moreau, clad in little more than a deep navy blue bathrobe and smelling of fruity shampoo and conditioner approached the two babies crib. "Oh! Well hello there, Tanya." He reached down, a voice in the back of Tanya's head telling the skunk that this was Daddy, that everything was going to be ok... as the lion tussled Tanya's hair and grinned. "So do you two little cubs need a change?"

Tammy:

*Tim...wait...was that right? Something seemed odd. The name Tanya didn't seem to bother him as much now. He looked up, blushing deeply as Moreau cooed down and teased him. His tail crinkled as he squirmed in place, biting his lip. Nonetheless he DID want a change. Seeing no other way, he nodded up at the masculine lion towering over them in the crib.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled, unlocking the crib and opening it up to allow Tanya and Pokey a chance to scoot out of the enclosed sleep area. The lion then opened his arms up. "Crawl into my arms, Tanya." He chuckled. "Daddy's going to carry you to the changing table and get you all clean and non-stinky. Won't that be nice, little cub?"

Tammy:

Tim... Tanya couldn't help but give a small blush and nod at that. It would be much better to get a change. Maybe after that he could try to get out of this crazy mansion again. He slowly shifted to all fours, not because he was obeying, but because he didn't want to make his stinky diaper worst than it already was. He groaned loudly as he got closer to Moreau.

"I... I'm not that... that little..." He grumbled, still beat red, not doing much to help his current situation.

Terinas:

"Sure you aren't." The lion chuckled, pulling Tanya in and pressing the changing skunk up against his body, bouncing the little sissy gently to make sure the carrying was fun, while petting Tanya. "You're Daddy's big girl." he said, turning around and walking over towards the changing table. "And Daddy Lion is so very proud of you for being almost able to hold it until morning." Behind them, Pokey crawled out of the crib, wobbling to his footpaws, standing but barely with how soggy his thick nighttime diaper was.

The changing table in Pokey's playroom was soft and cushy, as Tanya probably expected. The sissy felt himself being lowered down upon it, with a squish as his bottom hit the table first. Moreau strapped a pair of blue latex gloves over his paws and reached down to flip up the front of the white dress. He chuckled as he looked down. "Alright, let's see the damage first..." He flipped open the diaper, after removing the tapes. "Oh my... good thing you had a daddy to change you. Any longer in THIS and you'd have gotten a nasty rash." He ran a latex-coated finger up Tanya's crotch and tickled the skunk's tummy. "How are you even standing the smell? Guess you must love being daddy's little stinker." He tickled at the skunk, trying to trigger a smile.

Tanya:

Tim couldn't help but blush all the while. The constant reminder of his diaper status wasn't helping, and the coos about how much he smelled didn't either. Though it made him worry and wonder...was that true? How was he standing the smell? He began to doubt himself as he squirmed and huffed up at Moreau. "N-No I...I dont!" The tickles didn't help as he tried to resist them, tugging and tossing aside. But the running up his crotch made him shiver on the changing table.

Terinas:

The lion's smile grew insufferably smug. "Are you sure about that?" He reached down, the

tickling ceasing, as he gripped at the skunk's cock, with a baby-oil lubed gloved paw. "THIS is far more honest than that silly mouth of yours." He gave it a stroke. "THIS says you love what's being done to you right now. That you need a big strong daddy to take care of you because you're too little to even keep dry on your own. And that you don't want to keep dry on your own anyway." he began to stroke at Tanya's sissy clitty, while with his free paw using wipes to clean the boi's butt.

Tammy:

The moment he gripped at Tim's cock, he gasped and groaned loudly. He wanted to resist and deny that, but his body was betraying him. The stroking and words were making Tim pant and groan as he began to become hornier from the sensation of not only being wiped like this, but stroked. He had to stop this! Looking over, Tim panted and tried to push himself away from Moreau, in an attempt to stop what was happening.

Terinas:

(Make a body check vs... yourself.)

(By which I mean roll twice. The first roll is bad for Tim, the second is good for Tim.)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 5 and a 2)

Terinas:

Sadly, though Tim feebly struggled, Tanya's body stayed still... the feelings were only getting more intense, and they felt too GOOD to move. As long as the lion's paw was on Tim/Tanya's sissy clitty, he was practically becoming putty in the lion's grip. "Such a good little stinker, so blushy and pokey in her used diapey... it feels good to just relax and enjoy the squishy, mushy sensations, doesn't it? You don't ever want to stop being able to like that... you like being daddy's little stinker." the lion said, teasingly... his voice only becoming harder to ignore.

(Try again if you wish!)

Tammy:

Tim groaned feeling the words wash over him more and more. It...did feel good to...to be like this...naughty stinky girl...n-no! He had to keep trying! He again tried to push away.

(Rolled a 3 and a 4)

Terinas:

This time, Tim managed to scramble off the changing table, but not without some unexpected moments. His cock was still being gripped by the lion daddy's paw, so squirming away required him to slide out of that grip, feeling every single inch pulling away. "Wait, you're not all clean yet!" Dr. Janus Moreau growled. "If you run away all muddy bottomed like that, I will find you, and I will NOT be gentle in how I punish you." He said, as Tim found himself halfway to the

door, entirely naked from the waist down. "You'll mud up the furniture, and poor Pokey will have to be the one to clean it up."

Tammy:

Tim stopped in his tracks. One on paw he could make a dash for it, but in doing so the mansion would be on even more full alert. Not to mention bringing Pokey into this made him feel a bit bad. But on the other paw, if he got changed not only would he be changed but escaping may not be as expected. The more he thought about it, the more it seemed that making an escape from here overall seemed bad. He'd have to wait for a better chance to run. Tim turned, blushing and slowly came back to Moreau. He coaxed up a lie to try and recover from his escape attempt, realizing how bad it was for now. "I... I'm sorry... I... I got all... all embarrassed and squirmy and I... got nervous sir..."

Tim hung his head to look more pathetic to try and coax Moreau to make him believe it was just what was happening in the table making him jump off.

Terinas:

The lion folded his arms and looked down with a disapproving snort. "Can I trust you to behave and not be naughty and squirmy when Daddy's changing you next time?"

Tammy:

Tim nodded and blushed. He knew more teasing and cooing would come over the naughty pink skunk but...he had to endure it for now. "Y...Yes sir..."

Already the idea of being put on the changing table for another diaper he knew he needed was making Tim's cock start to harden slightly again.

Terinas:

Dr. Janus Moreau's tail whipped behind him. "I want to hear you promise to be a good girl when daddy's changing you. No more squirming or running when you're on the table."

Tammy:

"I...I promise not to squirm an..and run when I'm being changed." Tim blushes as he does as told.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled and patted the changing table. "Now can you climb back up yourself, or do you need Daddy's help, nakey-butt?"

Tammy:

Tim blushed and trotted to Moreau, lifting his arms. He wanted to climb up himself, but hoped this would earn him some extra brownie points with the large lion.

Terinas:

The lion lifted him up, laying him on the changing table... on his old, muddy diaper. Which the lion began to proceed to re-diaper him in. "Now, your punishment for being naughty is that you're going to have to wait until after Lunch to get a change." he chuckled, eyes glinting predatorily. "Naughty little sissies who squirm and run clearly don't want a diaper change enough. Don't worry, though. I won't leave you to parade around with your saggy bottom on display." He got out a pocket knife, cutting slits in the front of the diaper, before reaching under, and getting out another thick nighttime diaper, this one tinted purple, with little moons and stars printed on it. "We'll just add another layer, and I'll have to change you personally after lunch. Understand?"

Tammy:

The moment the diaper was tugged up and refastened, Tim squeaked out loudly! All he wanted to do now was kick and scream! There was no way she was being forced to stay in his gross messy diaper again! And yet after his promise... He had to do all in his power to resist fighting, tearing up slightly as taped in the mushy diaper with a slight whimper. Slowly he nodded up at Moreau as the new thick diaper was opened and laid under him before squishing heavily again as his new diaper is fastened, pressing his earlier full one against his taint and bottom. Tim moaned loudly, shivering slightly in humiliation and doing all he could to not squirm heavily.

"Y....Ye....Yes s.....siiiir..." Tim whined, biting his lip to try and resist this humiliation, which he had a feeling was only starting.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled. "I'll make sure all the others in the Mansion know not to change your diaper. And just in case..." he added the second layer, after sprinkling some lavender scented baby powder between the two diapers, and then got out a thin steel band, fastening it around the outer layer, around Tim's waist. "If you want to be naughty in front of daddy, you have to be willing to accept the punishment" with a small padlock and a key, Tim was locked in again. To get this diaper off he'd have to get the key, which was now firmly tucked into the pocket of Moreau's bathrobe.

(Hey, you misbehave like a spoiled little brat you get treated like one.)

Tammy:

Tim whined loudly once more. Unlike Goro, Tim had a feeling this was going to be much harder. It began to sink in that this time his diaper would be staying on. This time much worse than before. The humiliation reached a peak as he began to sob softly. He couldn't believe this was happening. His tail squished lightly behind him as he tried to cover his face to hide it. And worst yet for some reason it felt...kind of good.

Terinas:

The whimper and the sobs were quickly met with gentle pats and pets. "Hey... hey..." With a gentle purr, the lion wrapped his arms around Tim's body and pulled him in. "It's alright. Daddy

still loves you. He just thinks you were being naughty, and when you're naughty like Bandit you need to be punished for it. And at least no one's spanking your bottom, right?" He nuzzled the sissy, giving her a lick to scoop up some tears. "Now lay back again. You were good when you came back to get changed, so I'm going to give you a treat for being a good girl."

Tammy:

Tim bashfully squirms as nuzzled. The affection did feel good, which was also good to earn his trust for now. He knew it was good to listen for now, obeying and laying back confused what he could be getting as a treat for returning. He still winced and gave a small grunt feeling his very thick diaper squish under him.

Terinas:

The lion smiled, reaching under the changing table to pull out a large white wand with a pink bulb at the front. "Just relax and let Daddy make you feel very good..." The lion pushed the pink bulb against the front of Tanya's diaper, a buzzing feeling washing over the sissy's cock. "Make stickies in your diaper for daddy lion!"

Tammy:

Tim gasped! Sudden memories of Goro and what happened when he first came here washed over him. As if it wasn't bad enough before, trying to escape now, while locked up and in double thick and full diapers was going to make it impossible! It only meant one thing... Tim would have to lay back and let Moreau work over him and obey. Tim whimpered as the wand pressed down on his diaper and began to rock his cock against the squishy from. Instantly he began to get erect, gasping slightly as he whined. He squirmed slightly, looking over to Pokey in an attempt to get help or... something! It was too humiliating and each moment while the buzzing continued was more and more humiliating. Last time while Goro had his way with him over a diaper change. And now this time the lion was working him over in a full nappy re-fastend on him! "A... ahhh... Na... naaaah..."

Terinas:

"Good little kit. Good little sissy Tanya for Daddy Lion." Moreau chuckled, pressing it into her crotch while reaching up and using his free paw to push and tease at Tim's nipples, pinching and teasing them through his plain white dress. "So quickly overcome by the sensations. I can barely even see your pokey in two layers, but I know how hard it must feel. You're so pokey in your wet messy diapers... just like a good stinker, aren't you?" He teased, pushing the rod up and down the length of Tanya's sissy clitty. "Good little sissy stinkers get so pokey and needy when they've just made messies. Because they know that skunks like them love to be stinkers. It's what they live to be."

Tammy:

Tim moooooaned and panted. He couldn't help himself! The sensation and feelings he had since his recent changes were making everything Moreau was saying push at his buttons. Though normally this wouldn't make him so horny, hearing all this, along with the vibrating wand

pressed into his thick diapers was making him so submissive to the lion. Tim kicked his legs babyishly as he laid back, arching his head back as he groaned more, doing all he could to be a good skunk and let Moreau work him over, despite how much he knew he should be fighting back and resisting. His cock pulsating with pleasure wouldn't let him rest as vibrated and teased naughtily. "N...Nuuuuuh! ...I ... Immm ...naaaah..."

Terinas:

The lion's response was simple, yet undeniable. "Yes."

Completely contradicting every attempt Tim made to reassert himself in the situation, as the lion tickled and teased his nipples and buzzed against the head of his cock. "Now cum for daddy."

Tammy:

"N...nyaaaah!!! AAAHHH!!!" Tim bucked and moaned loudly, obeying and listening as he came on cue for him. His cock pulsates as he began to fill his full diaper front in his own sticky cum, only adding further to his diapers contents. The sensation of the wand, and also of his body being manhandled was too much for poor Tim. It didn't help how Moreau had spoken to him prior, making his body more willing to do as told in it's high and horny state.

Terinas:

As he came, the plastic puck fell away. Moreau reached down and scooped him up, holding Tim against his chest, letting the skunk currently bathing in the afterglow smell his natural leonine scent filling his muzzle. A scent that felt familiar... almost like the scent he wanted to take care of him forever and ever. In that moment, Tim only knew the pleasure of his release. "That's right." the lion said, firmly, holding him and stroking his hair and body. "That's what good little girls get to feel like when they obey Daddy. You're lucky that you have a Daddy who loves you and wants to make you happy. Wants you to be a happy good little stinker. Daddy's so very proud of you for being his pretty little sissy stinker girl. He loves you."

(Brainwashing via linking pleasurable sensations with pleasurable reinforcing talk)

Tammy:

Tim moaned again, the scent and sensation pressed against him as he squirmed in Moreau's grip. He felt good...and felt happy that he got to feel such an intense pleasure after dealing with so much past couple of days. He squirmed, feeling Moreau's paw on his bottom cradling him. It felt...good. "Mppphh... Ahh... lil... stinkeer..."

Terinas:

The lion rocked Tim for a few moments, before letting go and chuckling. "Now get off the changing table and go play. I have to change Pokey so he can go to his work today, and then I need to give you both something to feed on. Won't that be nice? Filling that grumbly tummy?"
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Tammy:

Tim blinked a bit, still dealing from the afterglow of getting off. He nodded slowly as she shifted off the table. The moment he did through, his diaper became all he could think about. He had a wide waddle now due to not only his first layer being full, but the extra layer. The locked metal bar on him didn't help, either! He took a few steps before moaning again and blushing brightly. How was he going to be able to escape like this!? It... seemed harder. But he had an idea. He nodded up at Moreau in agreement to filling his tummy. He waddled again, slowly now, to head near Pokey, but didn't run. He would wait till Moreau was working on Pokey before attempting something... If he even could. He looked down at the items around him to see what the nursery had to offer him as a distraction for now.

Terinas:

Pokey's Playroom wasn't your typical nursery by any definition of the term. The room had bright pastel blue walls, sure, with white wispy clouds painted on the surroundings. But then... near their crib was a large flat screen television mounted to the wall, with an entertainment center (the sharp edges covered in padding and baby proofing) with various different video game systems inside it. Along the center of the room was a pillar with network cables dangling from the ceiling, connecting to two large computers set on desks on either side of the pillar, both obviously designed for gaming in mind. The positioning conjured a sort of "head to head" setup of some sort of competitive play. And yet, at the same time, posters lined the wall opposite to the crib with silly cartoons on it: Whimsey Princess movie posters, posters of childish cartoon characters like Nora the Explorer, and The Puppy Patrol Squad. The floor around a large plastic jigsaw puzzle piece toy chest was covered with a mat that had a city with roads printed on it, a few discarded toy cars resting on it as if being driven around the roads to "Play." Nearby it were several other baby toys, such as a large plastic pole with chewy colored donut "rings" stacked on it, and a large stuffed teddy bear. Another corner of the room housed Pokey's changing table, along with a training potty tucked behind it like an afterthought. The same potty Tim had tried to use and failed once before on an earlier day. Another rug on the floor had several plastic chewy bones, tuggies, and doggy toys on it, many of which looked quite well used.

Tammy:

Tim blushed remembering the training potty and squirmed. Each step a reminder of how far he had fallen. He looked up at Moreau before he headed over near the toy chest to try and push the cars around on the floor mat. At least that was something easy to do that wasn't babyish or horny inducing. The set up always confused him, but he tried not to think about it as he got down to his fours and pushed at the cars. He wanted to avoid sitting if possible for another humiliating reminder as he kept his eyes up looking at Moreau and Pokey to see what was happening. The babyish toys scattered made him blush again at the idea of being made to use them, but he knew deep down he was still a big girl... boy! Big boy! He just... needed his diapers a little bit was all.

Terinas:

Meanwhile, Moreau the lion already had Pokey on the same changing table, undoing his diaper and making him giggle by tickling him, leaning down and blowing on his tummy, and in general teasing him in different ways while the puppy was at the lion's mercy. Pokey looked to be enjoying it, however, a big happy smile on his face as he squirmed and fussed at the hands of a naughty daddy, kicking his legs and wurfing like a silly puppy boy whenever the lion traced a finger along the pads of his footpaws. Moreau was quite adept at using one paw to clean while the other paw worked to distract the golden retriever puppy. But he himself was clearly enjoying the moment as well, as Tanya/Tim saw a bulge forming between his legs. It was obscured a bit by the bathrobe, but the skunker could smell the scent of manly musk behind the folds of the robe, and despite herself Tim felt her mouth starting to salivate.

Tanya:

Tim watched, blushing slightly. The sight made him squirm a bit at how babyish he was being treated and seeing Moreau bulge made him squirm all the more. Something about being treated like a large toddler and yet so...so naughty was tickling the back of his mind. Once more, images of Goro and being used on the changing table was flashing into his mind again. He groaned and shook his head to make it stop! He gave a small shiver looking down at the very babyish toys scattered about. And... and watched as a drip of something fell from him. He blinked in confusion and reached up to touch his maw. Under his chin was wet. He was drooling! It made him gasp a bit in shock! He was drooling like some toddler! This wasn't happening. He turned away from Pokey and Moreau. Something wasn't right. He would have to try an escape TODAY. He couldn't stay here! He wasn't a big naughty baby! As if to remind him of his state, he felt his full first diaper squish bit under him as his tail flicked back and forth, crinkling loudly.

Terinas:

After a few minutes, Moreau scooped Pokey up and set him down in a nice thick diaper (though thinner than the one Tanya was wearing!) He patted the puppy on the forehead and purred. "Go get dressed, pup." He let the doggy butler waddle off towards his closet, before approaching Tim/Tanya. "Now then..." He put his paws on his hips and looked down at the sissy. "As you're well aware, I'm not going to change you until after lunchtime. Which means that lock isn't coming off until then either." His tail lazily swished up against his legs, the lion looking at his claws nonchalantly. "I SHOULD feed you, but with how naughty you've been this morning, I want to hear you ask for something to fill your tummy. Can you be a sweet, well behaved little girl and ask Daddy Lion for your breakfast?"

Tammy:

Tim whimpered I, trying to hide his maw and the drool he was making from the large lion. He dipped his head down looking between his legs at the large bulk he had down there. He closed his eyes panting a bit, but staying quiet. He didn't want to submit like this to Moreau like this. He had to keep strong!

And yet...He was hungry and needed food. He hadn't had anything for a long while, and his

stomach was growling a bit in hunger. "P.. Please don't... I... I'm really hungry s-sir..." Her stomach gurgled as if in response to show just how hungry she really was... he... he was.

Terinas:

The lion nodded, getting into a rocking chair on the other side of the room and opening a nearby mini-fridge. He patted his right thigh. "Come here, Tanya." He was deliberately seeing if the skunk could walk in such a thick diaper, or if the stinker would have to fall to all fours and crawl like a baby.

(Make a body check to walk normally!)

Tammy:

Tim whined a bit as he was called over. Slowly he began to walk, but instantly realized just how thick and full his diapers felt! It made him stop in place and groan, looking back up at Moreau with a deep red face as he shivers in place at the humiliating feeling of his punishment under him like this.

(Rolled a 1)

Terinas:

The stopping motion turned out to be Tim's downfall. Literally. The diaper was so thick that when he tried to stop, the diaper wobbled from his momentum, bouncing against his legs, making him wobble and tremble and lose his center of balance. In moments, Tim saw the floor rising up to meet his face. "Aww.... silly little stinker! You're nowhere near old enough to be walking yet, are you?" The lion clicked his tongue in disapproval. "I should have expected that. You're not even old enough to behave while getting your diaper changed, you're nowhere NEAR ready to walk on your own power. Tsk Tsk." He stood up, walking over and picking Tanya up, almost effortlessly, holding Tim/Tanya against his chest, letting the stinker drink in his scent as he rocked her and walked back to the rocking chair. "I can see you'll need constant supervision."

Tammy:

Tim whined loudly as he toppled to his fours. What...what happened!? He had no time to think before being scooped up and taken by him. The mention to him needing constant supervision made Tim squirm and start to kick back a bit. "N-NO I DONT!!! I am not a little baby s-skunk! I don't need constant supervisioooon!"

Being spoken down to like this was pushing Tim's buttons and hitting a point that was making him feel more helpless and having his control stolen from him.

Terinas:

Moreau opened the mini-fridge, pulling out a bottle of something that looked like chocolate milk. "Oh? So you're old enough to be on your own? Are you sure?"

Tanya:

"Y-yes! I don't need constant supervision!" Tim looked at the bottle in his paw, making him whine a bit more.

Terinas:

The lion smiled. "Good! Then after your feeding, you'll be helping Pokey with the cleaning and general maintenance of the mansion. You'll get to be Daddy's little maid!"

Tammy:

"W-wait what?" Tim blinked in confusion at that. He had not expected that turn, but wasn't about to argue it. He went quiet and eyed the bottle in the lion's paw. For some reason despite arguing his independence, he felt... drawn to it.

Terinas:

The lion reached down, offering the nipple of the bottle to the stinker. "Nurse on this and I'll explain." He purred.

Tammy:

Tim wasn't going to argue. He couldn't really even if he tried, as he found his maw instantly latching on to the nipple and starting to suckle without being told. He was just too hungry! He let out a soft purr as he felt... right suckling like this. Something inside felt... good.

Terinas:

The bottle didn't contain chocolate milk. At least not purely chocolate milk. It contained a special formula designed for changing creatures such as Tanya/Tim, designed to give them the nutrients their bodies needed to finish readjusting their bodies and minds, all with a creamy, tasty chocolatey taste. The more Tanya drank, the more her sissy stinker body was telling her she needed to drink more. She was hungry and thirsty and her body was telling her this was just the thing to help get full!

The bottle ALSO contained a laxitive, which helped with the chocolatey taste. There was a reason that Moreau, as Pokey crawled up onto the lion's left thigh, picked out a bottle of a pink fluid for the puppy to nurse on. The lion knew that the puppy didn't need any help learning to enjoy using his diapers. As Tanya/Tim filled his tummy bit by bit, Moreau held the bottles for both of the cubs on his lap. "Well, if you're really old enough to be a good girl and take care of yourself, then you need to start pulling your weight in the mansion. I can't leave you unoccupied and un-babysat without giving you something to do!" He looked down at the skunk. "So we'll put you in a pretty maid's outfit and let you go off and clean stuff to help Pokey. He's always behind on the cleaning because he's only one puppy, you know. This place is so big, I wager you and he could wander around it cleaning by yourselves and almost no one would ever even see you!"

Tammy:

Tan....Tim suckled and guzzled at the bottle, listening intently to Moreau as he spoke. He had no idea of what the bottle was doing to him, just suckling loudly and quickly without thinking of the consequences. He moaned slightly at being told he would be dressed up soon and sent off like a frilly little maid, made to clean and work. But that was perfect!... Wasnt it? He was thinking hard but... all he could do at the moment was guzzle and listen, looking up at Moreau as he held the special laced bottle in his maw.

Terinas:

The lion looked down at him. "Is that what you want to do, Tanya? If you'd prefer, I could ask Goro to babysit you for the day. Just give me a little baby skunker noddle or headshake for yes or no." He smirked, tickling the sissy's tummy.

Tammy:

Tim's eyes went wide. He knew what sort of humiliation would be in store for him, as well as his bottom with Uncle Goro. He had no choice. He suckled and whimpered, giving a nod to indicate Yes.

Terinas:

Moreau tugged the bottle out of Tim's mouth before he felt he was finished... but the bottle was empty. Had he been sucking on it while it was empty? For how long? The lion chuckled. "I'm glad you feel that way." He lifted Tanya/Tim up to rest the skunk's head over his shoulder... and then patted him firmly on the back. The lion was burping him!

edited

Tammy:

Tim gave a whine. There was no way he was being burped! But then, he felt the bubble building in him. No...no he couldn't! But he couldn't stop himself as he let out a loud "UUURP!" from his maw dribbling some drool from it, and a *FRRBTH!* from his seat to rub his humiliation in further! He wasn't using his diapers, but the burping had moved his tummy for the naughty stinker in training.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled, letting go of Tim and smiling. "Good girl. Daddy's so PROUD of you for getting that out!" He patted Tanya on her squishy butt, making the diaper mush against her fuzzy bottom. "Now climb down to the floor so he can take care of Pokey, we'll get you ALL dressed up, and then you can go to work, ok?"

Tammy:

Tim whimpers at his bottom being pressed under him suddenly. It was humiliating and only made him feel more helpless! He moaned, slowly getting down on his fours. Something felt wrong. He shivered in place, feeling his cock tenting from all of this. He tried to stop but... couldn't help himself getting aroused feeling so... out of control.

Terinas:

The lion finally set him down on the floor, doing nothing to alleviate Tim's growing arousal. He burped Pokey, and then gave the puppy a brief tickle under his armpits, making the golden retriever squirm and giggle!

(make a mind check, please!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 4)

Terinas:

(Too low... the Daddy instincts built into Tanya are kicking in... the more she watches Pokey and Moreau playing, the more jealous she'll get)

Tammy:

Tim whined looking at Moreau and Pokey playing. As he watched he panted and squirmed in arousal. He knew something was wrong, forcing himself to look down and away from them...Only to meet once more with the sight of drool coming from his maw to drip under him.

Terinas:

Though he was able to look away, he could still hear the puppy giggling and the lion laughing. A deep belly laugh, like that of a real man. After a few moments, Tim felt footsteps heading towards him. Moreau patted the skunk on the head. "Ready for your work uniform, baby?" He smirked, giving Tanya gentle scritchies on the head, reassuring her that Daddy loved her too.

Tammy:

Tim looked up, feeling Moreau's firm paw rub over her. It made her feel... good. The scent of him making her feel more secure as she muuurred and nodded instinctively in a slight almost high from her arousal and scent of the bigger and stronger lion over her, not even paying attention to the "baby" that followed. "W...Work..."

Terinas:

The lion took one of her paws, leading little Tanya, her head fogging from Daddy's attention, over to the closet. Because he was holding her paw, she could just barely waddle in her big mushy pampers without falling over. He opened the door to the closet revealing two different outfits that Tanya somehow KNEW were maid's outfits. The first was a bright shimmery metallic gold in color, made of a plastic fabric that was guaranteed to rustle, with little white petticoats under the short skirt, and a bright white apron with heart-shaped embroidery around the edges. "You can pick THIS one..." The skirts seemed short enough to fail to conceal his diaper... "or THIS one!" The other one was a bright pink thing, with metallic-pink poofballs of fabric around the shoulders, made of a silky-smooth fabric, with various little animal patches sewn onto the skirt, happy playful animals, all padded just like Tanya! The skirts seemed longer, though, and

able to hide her diaper as long as her tail kept down. "Which one feels prettier to you?"

Tammy:

Tan....Tim looked on whimpering. Both of them were humiliating! And yet....Something inside drew him to the longer one with its cute animals. In his mind he told himself or being longer would be less humiliating for him to keep his thick sea or hidden, but deep down there was another psychological reason. It did feel... prettier. He flicks his tail a bit, biting his lip as He points to the longer one hanging for him with its babyish prints.

Terinas:

The lion took it off the shelf and smirked. "Good girl. Now lift your arms, Tanya. It's time to get you dressed."

Tammy:

Tim obeyed knowing he'd have to in order to be sent out and be given some freedom, despite how girly he'd look for sure.

Terinas:

The lion slid the outfit over his forehead. It smelled like his favorite fruit, for some reason. After a few moments, the neck hole was pulled over Tanya's head, and he could see the lion was bent over, pinning a few additional little animal patches to the dress! There was a little diapered skunk, and a little diapered deer, and a little diapered rabbit! All being ADDED to the dress using safety pins. "One moment, Tanya!"

Tammy:

"Mmph? W..what are you doing?" It seemed so odd, but Tim only let him do as he wanted knowing it was better to listen for now to him. After all his diaper was a statement to what would be done to him if he stepped more out of line.

Terinas:

Moreau smirked. "Well, the fun thing about this outfit is that all the little animals can be attached or unattached and moved around. So people passing you by can play around with them, change their position, and make cute scenes with you as the canvas for any ideas they may have." He purred. "I'm just adding the full list of critters to play with. If someone wants to change their position, be a good girl and stop to let them play, ok? And don't change them yourself..."

Tammy:

"W-What!? But...but I- " Tim cut himself off. He had to be good and listen...The big lion was talking. He groaned again feeling a slight wave of pleasure as he tenses a little more. "Y... Yes... sir..."

Terinas:

The lion finished, before chuckling. "Aren't you excited? Your whole outfit is a fun toy for people

to play with! You're going to get to make everyone so happy!" He patted Tanya on the back, before tying a little pink ribbon into the sissy stinker's hair to make a ponytail so she could work without her hair getting in her eyes. "Now do you have any questions for daddy before I leave you to Pokey's direction?"

Tammy:

Tim whined and bite his lip. He looked up at Moreau and shook his head. He just wanted to be on his own again not under someone's eyes. "N... No... No sir..."

End Chapter 5!