

(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 6: The Finale

Terinas:

The lion known as Janus Moreau chuckled, patting Tanya's diaper through the pink maid's uniform, before walking off towards the front door. "Now I need to go start doing some experiments now. Tanya, you need to listen to Pokey, alright? He's very experienced at being a butler, he'll be able to tell you what needs to get done around here and point you in the direction of where to go to do it." The lion opened the door and then left Pokey's nursery, leaving the sissy skunker alone with the big golden retriever, Pokey.

Said golden retriever was already wearing a onsie designed cutely like a butler's uniform, wagging his tail and smiling. "Oh golly you look so cute like that!" He giggled, crinkle-padding over to hug Tanya and lick at the sissy's face affectionately. "Wow, this'll be so fun! I usually have to do all this stuff alone and I get lonely but now I get to work with my new friend! Thankooooo!" He wagged his tail hard enough for both him and Tanya to shake a little bit. He was so excited to have a new friend that he didn't seem to be the slightest bit embarrassed that his tail wagging made his diaper crinkle as well.

Tammy:

Tim squirmed, biting his lip the whole time he was spoken to. The outfit that dawned him was humiliating, but it was better than showing his diapered bottom off all the while. Moreau's mention of experiments made him flick his tail in curiosity. What experiments was he still Doing? Wasn't... something seemed off. However this was not the time for that. Pokies hug and lick seemed to snap him back to reality as Pokie waggles and shook them both. "Y...Yeah! Of course! Happy to h-help!" Granted he had an ulterior motive, but seeing Pokie so happy couldn't help himself but smile in response. "S...so what...what ummm...Do I need to do?" Tim crinkles in place, making him blush a bit brighter as he examined his own back side draped in the babyish dress and pinned baby animals as he followed behind.

Terinas:

Pokey giggled. "Um, well, yesterday I cleaned ALLLL the rooms on the first floor an' second floors, so they'll be good for a few days. But there's still the third an' fourth floors we gotta

clean.” He waddled a bit ahead of Tim, leading him out of the nursery. “So I’ll show you where the cleaning supplies are, and then you take one floor an’ I’ll take the other, okies?” He stopped as he watched Tanya falling forward. With such a thick diaper, it was hard for the skunk to walk on her own. “Err... um...” Pokey hesitated, turning to help Tanya up, before tilting his head and frowning. “Or, um, maybe it’d be more fun to do ‘em together! Yeah, that sounds best!” he wagged his tail. “The third floor’s mostly bedrooms, but there’s the Library, an’ the Security office, an’ the bathrooms, an’ Momma’s Nurse’s Office...” He sighed happily. “While the fourth floor’s got Daddy and Miss Kimmy’s Lab, an’ the Computer Room, an all the t-“ He froze. “Um... Maybe it’d be best if we started on da third floor.” He poked his pointer fingers together. “‘cause Bandit hangs out on the fourth floor, and she’s... difficult to handle.”

Tammy:

(Which do you think knowing me would be more fun to explore? Am I allowed to even ask that?)

Terinas:

(It’s meant to be something you discover on your own... though you can talk to Pokey if you want and ask details about the different places. Right now he’s intent on going with you since, it’s difficult for Tanya/Tim to walk on his own power in his used thick diaper... just like a baby whose not old enough to stand)

(This is rope, and it’s up to you do decide which choice lets you climb higher... or hang yourself)

Tammy:

Tim had already experienced the tall rabbit woman earlier, and was not very keen on running into her again. After last time, Tim worried if he’d be able to come back again. But the fact that Pokey stopped made Tim think there was something there he didn’t want to be seen. Maybe a way to escape and get his skunky butt out of here! “Pokey why don’t we clean the 4th first, yeah? That way we can just go down as we go instead of up and up and down again! D-doesn’t that sound like a good idea?” Tim smiled trying to be reassuring and helpful while keeping his intentions to run hidden. Plus, being at the top meant something was being kept up high from others. He already earned the large lion’s trust, so he figured running into him again he could probably weasel out of it if need be.

Plus with Pokey as an escort, surely that would give him some extra protection should he need it.

Terinas:

Pokey’s ears drooped. “U-um, you really want to go to the f-fourth floor? But no one really likes going up there. Even Daddy doesn’t like having to work on the fourth floor. The power doesn’t work right up there in places, an’ there’s stuff that’s not very nice up there, and um, someone up there that plays really rough.” He whimpered a bit. “Are you suuuure?”

Tammy:

Tim was beginning to have second thoughts from that. He began to question himself as he nervously. Pokey's sigh of happiness about the 3rd floor however also made him worry. "As... as opposed to the 3rd floor? What else is there? We... we have to do it anyway, don't we?" His tail began to tuck slightly under him.

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "The fourth floor's not THAT bad... I guess... when you're used to it. But I thought it might be scary for you, an' Bandit plays really rough, an' there's a lot of traps she set up up there."

Tammy:

Tim huffed. He had to man up and get going if he wanted to escape. He nodded as he got his courage up. Besides, if the 4th didn't work, he'd work his way down if need be. "Y...Yes! I'm sure we can do it together and make it super quick now with the both of us. So the quicker we work, the quicker w..well be done, right?" Tim gave him a smile to reassure him. Of course if needed to... He'd use Pokey to get away if he had to. He had to try! Plus, there didn't seem like there was much for him on the 3rd. He had to try this! He had a feeling time was running out for his escape.

Terinas:

Pokey sighed, poking his pointer fingers together and slouching. "Awwwroo... Alright, if you really wanna..." He reached out to take Tim/Tanya's paw, leading him to a stairwell. The stairs proved VERY difficult for the sissified skunk to climb with how thick his diaper was. Pokey had a bit of trouble himself, and his diaper was only half as thick, if that, as Tanya's was. But the skunk COULD climb stairs, as long as the sissy had Pokey to lean on and as long as they went up the stairs one at a time.

For three flights of stairs.

By the time they'd gotten to the third floor, Tim/Tanya felt a bit tired and sweaty. Trying to navigate up these steps by himself would have proven to be impossible! He was still getting the hang of walking, with how wide his legs were spread. Going down the stairs seemed like it'd only be a bit easier, too. It was difficult to NOT feel like a baby, needing to be dependant on a big brother to help climb up as much as the stinker did! But eventually, after considerable effort, they managed to make it to the 4th floor. Opening the door to the stairwell, Pokey revealed a darkened hallway, the only light coming from the stairwell itself. He sighed. "We try t'replace the lightbulbs that are working, but she just breaks 'em again. I'm sorry, Tanya... there's gonna be a lotta mess up here and it's gonna be hard t'see. The first thing we gotta do is grope our way down da hall to the service closet so we can find the flashlights an' supplies."

Terinas:

Tim whined a bit. All the way up made him feel super babyish with his seat in tow, climbing all

that way so spread out. It was tiring. He panted a little, catching his breath and giving a squeak from how his bottom felt. He nodded to Pokey in response, holding his paw to follow along with him and let him lead the way. He'd keep an eye out for anything that could be useful to him as they went to go clean. "Y... yeah... O... Okay you lead Pokey, I'll follow and... and learn what we gotta d-do..." The comment about the amount of mess they'd have to clean up made Tim groan a bit, but at least then they were tackling the big problem before moving to the easier one. So there was a silver lining to that.

(Went with 4th since seems like this is where I'd experience more new and maybe even dark stuff again.)

Terinas:

Walking in the dark was slow going. Pokey held one of Tim's paws and led him along the wall, tapping at the wall at different places. The hallway was dark, and even once his eyes adjusted, Tim could only see a few feet ahead of Pokey before everything went completely black. It was hard to make out anything in the hallway coherently! There weren't any lights lit, though periodically he heard sounds in the dark: Sounds of fabric rustling, sounds of plastic crinkling, sounds of metal creaking, and even more unusual sounds; Footsteps, light breathing, HEAVY breathing... the sound of glass breaking... the sound of a cord or cable being twanged...

Something small and firm poked Tim/Tanya in the back of the shoulder. A hot bit of breath hit the back of his neck. And then, a moment later, it was gone.

Meanwhile, ahead of Tim/Tanya, Pokey stopped. "I found the closet!" He wagged, tail smacking Tim/tanya's paw as he got a key out from the pockets of his suit-onsie.

Tammy:

"NYAAAH!!!" Tim cried out for a moment in fear, whipping around to try and find the cause of the heavy breath on him. He tugged at Pokey slightly afraid "Something just...just poked into me and breathed on me!"

Terinas:

(Make a Body roll!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 4)

Terinas:

(Much too low, keeping in mind previous failings. Tim is going to **[REDACTED!]**)

Tammy:

Tim whimpered as he felt something happening below his babyish maid dress in his diapers. A small trickle of warmth... before it began to increase and let loose. He was wetting himself from

the jolt, making him shiver and whine as he bit his lip and let go. He was unable to stop it now. "N... Nuuuuh!"

Terinas:

Pokey sighed, sounding almost... less than his cheery, chipper self. "It's probaby Bandit. She likes messing with people, especially babies like us, until they mess themselves. She's trying to spook you." And then his ears perked as he heard the sound of the skunker relieving his sissy self. "And, um, it sounds like it's working... are you going tinkles?" He giggled, reaching down and rubbing the front of Tanya's diaper. "So soon after you had a bottle? It just goes right through you, Tanya!"

Tammy:

Tim whimpered, looking down at Pokey as he giggled and rubbed her crotch, pressing the warming diaper against her. It made her whine more and tug back from slightly. "H-Heeey! S-stop that! I... I just got a lil' scared is alls! And I'm not... not a baby like you!" Tim tugged his dress down slightly trying to keep Pokey from rubbing his diapers like that. Being praised and rubbed like that felt... weird and yet somewhere in his mind... good.

Terinas:

He giggled. "You smell like a baby!" The rubbing sent a sliver up his spine... a voice in the back of his mind wondered if it wouldn't be more fun just to be a baby. After all, Pokey seemed pretty happy, didn't he?

Eventually, however, Pokey relented. "Sorry, sorry...it's just so cute to see you fuss!" he chuckled, before pulling away and unlocking the door. Unlike the darkened hallway, the closet DID have light, and Tim/Tanya found it almost blinding as Pokey flipped the light switch inside. "We've got a vacuum, an' a flashlight, an' a broom, and some feather dusters and a few other things!" Pokey giggled, waddling into the hallway. "So, um, there's four things we gotta do. We have to dust and vacuum all the bedrooms, an go up and down the main hallway on the fourth floor trying to find any traps or trash Bandit's left laying around, and then clean and organize in Daddy and Miss Kimiko's lab, and then dust and clean in the Computer Room... what do you wanna do first?"

Tammy:

Tim snapped back from the shiver as Pokey stopped, taking a moment to let the question sink in. This was his chance! A chance to explore on his own a bit. It seemed like Bandit would be an issue, so he decided to first see what he could get on his own while separate from Pokey. "I'll... I'll take the computer room for...for now. I think I wanna start easy on... on my first day. Is that ok?" Of course, Tim had another motive for going there first...

Terinas:

The golden retriever puppy nodded. "Ok, um... do you know what you need'ta do in the Computer Room, or do you want me to come with you and show you how to do stuff?"

Tammy:

"N-No, I can do it! Just tell me what I need to do Pokey. I'm sure I can handle it." Tim gave a small toothy skunk smile as he wagged, trying to play innocent for now. "I... I wanna be a good maid after all!" It only made him more aware of his babyish attire and the thick used diapers under his bottom as he said that, making him blush more.

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Um, well, you gotta dust all around all da computers..." He handed Tanya a box of wet disinfectant wipes. "An' make sure they all start, an' vacuum the carpet, an' look for any traps from Bandit, an' wash the windows..." He handed Tanya a vacuum and some rags and window-wiper solution. "And then you gotta clean out the closet."

Tammy:

"Mmphh... O... Okay..." Tim thought that it would be an easy job, however it was becoming more and more apparent that actually was not. He would have to work and still look for clues on how to get out of the mansion. "Y-you got it. Is this all I need? Can I go now?" Tim hesitated holding all the items next to him, doing his best to keep a hold on them all.

Terinas:

Pokey rubbed his chin, thinking. "Um... um... well, it's really dusty in there... you should wear a mouthguard to keep dust out of your mouth. Here!" He reached into the cleaning supplies closet and pulled out a large Lion King pacifier, with a sleeping Nala the lion cub on it, and pushed it into Tanya's muzzle. It tasted sweet and nice and a bit relaxing, as Tim/Tanya felt Pokey holding it so he could suckle on it. "I'll pin it to your dressy so you don't lose it... dust in your mouth is the worst!" He stuck his tongue out in disgust.

Tammy:

"W-wait I-" But before he could protest the pacifier was pressed into his maw. He squirmed a bit, but Pokey holding it in kept him from pushing it out! It did have a nice taste to it as much as he hated to admit it. And.... dust could be a problem. He didn't fight it as much, but did whine as the pacifier was pinned to his dress. "Urrnt buh...buh...Wet gooo..." The bulb was large, pushing Tim's maw slightly open as he sucked on it.

Terinas:

The puppy giggled and wagged. "No no, see? I'll have one too!" He said, getting a matching Simba Lion King paci out and clipping it to his shirt. "Trust me, you don't want dust in your mouth! An' while you're doing the computer room. I'll be doin' Daddy an' Miss Kimiko's lab..." He popped it in his muzzle and nodded, before waddling off to leave Tanya to waddle to the computer room down the darkened hallway, alone.

Tammy:

Tim didn't say a thing as Pokey explained to him and left him on his own. Only now did he feel

slightly worried as he turned did he feel slightly worried now. He lifted his light as he began to waddle carefully down the hall to make his way for the computer room. Though he thought he'd be able to find it no problem and snoop a bit once inside.

Terinas:

As Tim waddled down the darkened hallway... make a Body check!

Tammy:

(Rolled a 4)

Terinas:

With the thick puffy diaper on, it was difficult to walk and stay standing. Tim could manage by leaning some weight on the vacuum Pokey had given him, but even then he had slow going. So he wasn't at his most dexterous, and didn't notice the tripwire in the hallway until his paw bumped into it and he heard a telltale "Snk!" sound.

Fortunately, he was faster in his response time, managing to dive for one side, as a large rod with a red boxing glove on the end of it shot out of a nearby room door, in a swift motion that would have bopped him in the snoot rather hard had he not fallen onto his butt with a crinkle! The trap sprung, he was just a few steps away from the computer lab... except he was having difficulty standing back up in the thick diaper, without someone else to help him. And to make matters worse... he felt another pressure in his bladder.

Tammy:

Tim gasped loudly as he fell back with a heavy crinkle and squish. It made his fur stand on end and squirm, but at least he had avoided the trap just on time! That was close! But the relief was soon lost as he knew he wouldn't be able to stand without help. But he wasn't about to go and ask for it. Seeing the computer room close, Tim took to his fours, crawling for it, hoping he would be able to stand back up with some leverage once in the room.

Terinas:

Crawling only seemed to make the pressure in his bladder build more. But it worked. He managed to get to the door, using the doorknob, he could even pull himself back up to his feet! But now he had a choice: Did he go back into the trapped hallway to try and find a potty, or give in and let his bladder leak into his diaper *like the good sissy stinker he knew he was deep down?*

Tammy:

Tim wobbled as he stood back up happily, but the pressure on his bladder built up so much from his journey on his fours. Tim considered trying to look for a potty... but with his thick double diaper and lock under his dress, not to mention his full seat that he knew he would be in for a while still... what could it hurt? He was already messy, right? Tim whined slightly as he held the door knob and slightly hunched down. This time he didn't even fight it. He suckled on the paci

and groaned as he blushed deeply and let his bladder go on his own, starting to soak more into his already full diaper layers. "M-Mmmphhhhhhhh..."

Terinas:

(Make a mind check)

(No permanent ramifications if you fail, but...)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 8)

Terinas:

The action of flooding his diapers sent a rush of pleasure up Tim's spine. And then, a moment later, it hit him: It felt GOOD to wet his diapers. Whatever they'd done to him, using his diapers felt PLEASURABLE..

Tammy:

"Mmmphhhhh..." Tim sit there for a moment in washed in pleasure as he felt his bladder soak his diaper more and more. It felt... goooooood. Something about it felt new suddenly. He stood there for a moment blinking in confusion as he tail waggled, making him loudly crinkle as he stood in the computer doorway holding on to the doorknob still.

Terinas:

After a moment, the diaper swelled up, the front growing warm as he finished leaking out. Leaving him with legs a-spread in front of the computer room door.

Tammy:

Tim stood there for a good minute before snapping back to reality while his tail wagged behind him. Right! He had to clean this room and also look for some clues to get out of here while looking like he was obeying the large lion! He looked about as he held on to the vacuum handle, grabbing the wipes to start dusting about the room, and keeping a keen eye for something to help him.

Terinas:

Waddling around dusting all the computers in the room wasn't easy, especially with the swollen, soggy diaper Tim was wearing. His cock was caged, which meant he didn't have anything rubbing against his naughty bits, but the added weight just made the experience difficult to work around. A thought popped into his head: *If he hadn't been naughty, he'd be nice and clean right now, if not dry. It might have made things easier if he'd just been a good sissy for daddy!*

Or at least that's what the voice of Tanya in the back of his mind whispered...

The computers were all password and username locked, but as Tim searched, he found something very useful! A wastepaper basket with a number of bits of crumpled paper in it. Most

of them just had sciency-nonsense on it: Bits of chemical formulas, orders for “More of the base components”, an expense report for a reinforced steel door “for containment purposes”. But there was one thing that seemed almost useful: A sticky-note with some pertinent information written on it:

‘Username: asngrl01
Password:”

There were several words scribbled out next to password: “g00dfortune01” “g00dfortune02”, and “g00dfortune03” were all scribbled out with the words “already used” written next to them in the same red ink.

Tammy:

"Huh...Interesting..." Tim looked up at one of the large computer screens. He had a feeling this could be something he could use! He waddles over to the computer as he cleans just to be safe before reaching over and attempting to turn it on, making sure to look about to make sure no one was around.

Terinas:

No one seemed to be around, and as he turned on the computer, it blipped to a dull gray screen, a blue box prompting for a “Username” and a “Password”. What was this, Windows 97?

Tammy:

Tim blinked at the odd system but it seemed ok. Judging by the paper he found, he clicked in the username. "Asn... grl01... password..." Tim looked at the paper and judging by the sequence, he typed in "g00dfortune04".

Terinas:

“Access granted! Welcome, User **[REDACTED]!**”

Tim’s diaper squished against his bottom as he sat down in front of the computer to type things in. After a few moments of loading, he found himself on an old desktop with three files: “Subjects”, “**[REDACTED!]!**”, and “Reference”

Tammy:

Tim squirmed a bit as he sat back and groaned a bit feeling his seat and crotch squish under his dress. He smiled a bit, though, at some success! Now to see what was on here. Tim clicked on "Subjects" to see what he could find and what would be the most interesting and possibly important information for him.

Terinas:

He was greeted with a list of files:

-Terminated-

-1.13-
-1.18-
-2.1-
-2.2-
-2.9-
-2.10-
-2.17-
-3.4-
-3.9-
-3.5.1-
-3.5.2-
-3.5.3-
-3.5.4- (Accessed Currently on Remote Terminal Locked!)

Tammy:

"What the? Damn it..." Tim had no idea where to start and decides to try 1.13 first and work his way down, skimming as quickly as he could for any information he could.

(So doing a quick scan of each till something important may stick out, this way I don't think you need to type each one out in details and all)

Terinas:

(Oh, don't worry, you won't have enough time for that)

Tammy:

(Uh oh! Well then continue on haha. Guess starting at 1.13 and then terminated)

Terinas:

1.13:

Doner Species: Stallion

Codename: Midnight

Original Crime: Manslaughter with a motorized vehicle while under the influence.

Fur Color: Black

Estimated Post-Change IQ: 64 (May be inaccurate)

Physical Age: 26

Clinical Age: 54

Medical Notes: Due to the intense rigors of Generation 1 Treatment, subject's voicebox is malformed. Subject cannot make any noises outside the range of non sentient horses, but is capable of sign language, body language, and pantomime. Usually indecent pantomime, but still. Scar across body

Psychological notes: It is difficult at best to gauge the mental condition of Generation 1 subjects even with their cooperation. However, as one of the surviving members of Generation 1, Midnight appears quite tame. Docile. Showing none of the violent or aggressive tendencies he had before treatment. The subject does appear to have a phobia for restraints similar to the ones used during his treatment, but is otherwise quite social and cheery. If a bit over eager to satisfy his libido. Thankfully, subject 1.18 appears to be willing to serve as an outlet for 1.13 in that respect. For the most part, 1.13 is content to work for the last four or five remaining years in his estimated lifespan, though we will continue to monitor him for any erratic signs

Tammy:

Tim read over the information. Wait a minute... he had seen that horse the day before before Goro has snatched him up! So... so the others here were also people taken from their past lives and put here!? It means all of them must now be here and... happy to be!? Tim checked behind him again being paranoid and clicked on -Terminated- to see what info was there.

Terinas:

There were an enormous number of well, numbers. Numbered files, at least thirty or forty "1.X", as well as five or six "2.X" and twelve "3.X" numbers. However, clicking on any of the files prompted for an "Administrator Login" prompt. And, at the same time, he could hear footsteps moving towards the room.

Tammy:

"Shit..." Tim looked about and knew he didn't have time to search these from the foot prints. He had to turn off the computer and get back to cleaning. He cursed himself for not finding more to help him escape, but no time for that. Maybe he could come back later. He got up off the chair and proceeded to click "x" to exit the windows and turn off the screen.

Terinas:

The door opened, and Pokey poked his golden fuzzy head in, panting slightly. "Hiyas! Almost done?" His voice, as always, had cheer and pep and positivity saturating it. "I finished the other stuff I was workin' on, so I'm ready to help if you need anything!"

Tammy:

"O-oh yeah! Just...just finishing up! You were right it was dusty!" Only did Tim realize his speech was muffled behind the large paci still in his maw to protect from the dust that Pokey had pushed into his muzzle. It made him blush, but best to play along for now like a good stinky skunk...Good skunk! "I... I did a good job, yeah?"

Terinas:

Pokey walked in and sniffed around. "Gosh! Yeah, it smells MUCH less musty in here!" He giggled and walked over to Tim for a hug. "It's almost time for Lunch! Wanna go down to the first floor to see what Gateaux's made for us to eat?"

Tammy:

Tim smiled at him, but had an idea that could help him later. "Sure! But...I've never been here before, can you show me around a little? That way in case when I hafta come back and clean, I'll know where to go!" Tim gave a sweet smile to Pokey. At least if nothing else, if Pokey gave him a quick showing, coming back he'd have more of a lay of the land for escape and info. "Just quick! You don't have to give super big tour! Pleaaaaase?"

Terinas:

Pokey tilted his head. "Marf? The tour of what? The fourth floor?" he looked around. "But everything outside the rooms is dark and spooky!"

Tammy:

"Y-yah but It's just... just show me where rooms are. I almost got lost on the way to computer room! I'll be with you so won't be nearly as scary promise!" Tim hugged him trying to put some confidence into him, plus as much as he hated to admit it...he did need an escort if he was going to explore here with how swollen his double diapers were becoming now after his last wetting. Tim squirmed feeling his diapers squish a bit under him, making him suck on the large pacifier even more.

Terinas:

Pokey's ears drooped. "Aw... but if we don't hurry, there won't be many treats left... there's always a huge rush for Gateau's sticky buns an' donuts an' stuff." He whimpered, folding his paws behind his back. "If you wanna do a tour, I guess I can be a good boy an' do it... but do you really wanna wait longer to get your diaper changed? Daddy said he'd do it at lunch."

Tammy:

"Mph!" Tim had forgotten all about that! If he went down he could get changed out of his filthy diapers! As much as he wanted to know more... his current state made it hard to be alone. Hating himself for agreeing to it, he didn't want to appear as if this didn't feel... odd to him. Least of all if he had to see others in the mansion! But he sighed and gave a small nod. "I... I want a... a diaper change please Pokey... is... is messy and w... wet..." He gripped Pokeys paw tightly for support to head down, still grumbling. He guessed he WAS pretty hungry only having that odd sweet bottle Moreau had fed him earlier. If he wanted more information, he'd have to come back later on, possibly on his own as much as that worried him.

Terinas:

The puppy giggled. "Thooought so!" He reached around to pat Tim's bottom. "You're starting to smell pretty ripe!" He wagged his tail, perking his ears up and smiling. He took Tim's paw, squeezing it and leaning in to give Tim a kiss on the cheek. "T-thankies for helping me clean today! It's awful hard to do all of it myself every day..." He whimpered. "Sometimes I have to stay up real REAL late to get it all done..." And then he perked up. "Ok! Let's go to the dining hall and go see Daddy! He can get you all clean and then we'll have FOOD and it'll be great!"

Tammy:

"Y-yah...n-no problem..." Tim whined at Pokeys comment about how he smelled. It made him blush, but his tail waggle for some odd reason. That wasn't normal! As Pokey held his hand, all he could think now was who was Pokey? Who was he before the mansion, and what life was he taken from. Even Bandit up here. All of them. And Goro! What could he have been before being here!? It made Tim go quiet as he crinkles and squished along behind Pokey as they began to head for the first floor.

Terinas:

The dining hall was an enormous room on the first floor, right next to the kitchen and the Storage Closet. It was... he'd been here before, hadn't he? The closet he'd seen the bunny in and ran from. The Lounge he'd run into and met Daddy Lion in for the first time. The lounge with the relaxing, soothing music in it... he'd almost forgotten!

The different was that the dining room table was laden with more food than Tim had ever seen in one place. Pastries, pies, honey-kissed meat, a plethora of vegetables and fruits. So many scents it was almost overwhelming to his new skunker nose... the smell of messy baby barely a background odor to him at this point. Seated at the table, each eating in their own way, was Moreau, as well as a big black stallion and a burly chocolate furred bull, all three of which turned to stare at them both as they entered. Moreau chuckled. "Hello Tanya. Do you have something to ask Daddy for?"

Tammy:

"Mph!" Tim blushed deeply seeing the large lion and the stallion and bull. He instantly knew the stallion to be Midnight, the one he had just read up on! He blushed heavily being announced like that as he entered. He shuffled over to him biting his lip as he did, causing his tail to tuck slightly under him. "I...I umm....Y...You said at...at lunch that I could have...a...a diaper change p-please! I did the cleaning with Pokey like you said!" Once again, his paci still in his maw made him blush as it still laid pressed in his mouth, the sensation feeling good to suckle heavily on it, as much as he refused to admit to it.

Terinas:

The bull looked over Tim, before patting the skunker on the head and letting out an approving "MoooooOOOoooo." and a warm smile. The stallion just snorted, taking another bite of a salad. Moreau laughed. "Well, I did say that, baby Tanya, and I won't deny you smell like you need a change." He purred, tail swishing. "But surely you can ask Daddy a bit more sweetly first?"

Tammy:

"Mmph!" Tim was caught off guard by the sudden pat at the large bull, only making him feel even smaller. His large paw was so much bigger than he realized! Moreau's comment about his smell and "baby Tanya" only made him turn more red in the face. He wanted to argue with him, but at this point he was getting a bit more desperate. Giving a groan, he shyly let out "P..."

Please D... Daddy ca... can I please have my... my diapers changed? P... Pleaaaaase?"

Terinas:

The lion smirked. "I'll give you a change, if you agree to let yourself be fed sitting on a certain person's lap for lunch after you get into a clean nappy."

Tammy:

Tim blinked in confusion. That didn't seem like any compromise to him! Only sit on someone's lap once his full diaper was changed? Of course! Compared to being in that diaper longer, it was an easy choice! He didn't even wait a moment before nodding in agreement. "O-okay, yeah! Yes please!"

Terinas:

The lion stood up, brushing his paws and walking around to stand in front of the skunk. "Alright, there's a changing table over in the lounge opposite to this room. So let's go." He reached down to offer his hand to Tanya. "Let's get you all cleaned up, shall we, little princess?"

Tammy:

Tim blushed at the request, but reached up and took his paw for the walking aid due to the full layer he had on. He was desperate to change, so the sooner the better. "O...Okay..."

"W-wait!" It occurred to Tim that doing this would leave him alone with Moreau and that was something he was worried about. "I...I want Pokey to come! Cause... cause I like him and he's a good friend! Pleaaaaase?"

Terinas:

The lion chuckled. "Pokey is going to see Gateau for some formula at the moment, stinker." He chuckled, looking over at the puppy going into the kitchen. "But if you want company... Midnight? Blacktail?" He looked over at the bull and the stallion. "You know, you two could probably help the little stinker stay calm. Maybe hold her hands while Daddy changed her?" The two bigger, muscular men stood up, abandoning their meals to flank Moreau.

Tammy:

"W...Wait that's not what I meant!" Being seen changed as he was by Midnight and this other unknown made him even more worried as he started to tug on your paws slightly, but still lead and dragged by the larger lion.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled. "There's nothing to worry about, Tanya." As he squeezed the skunk's paw and led Tanya out. As they walked, it sunk into Tim exactly how far he'd fallen. He couldn't walk nearly as fast as the three adults, at least not without holding someone's hand. His diaper was so blorted and saggy and squishy that whenever he tried to move at anything faster than a waddle he'd fall over. He had to lean on Moreau just to keep up, and halfway across the hall the

lion just bent down and scooped Tim into his arms. "Sorry, but you were having trouble keeping up. Isn't this easier, mudbutt?" He smiled, looking into Tim's eyes, his own slitted set glinting.

The Lounge was similar to how Tim remembered it: Bookshelves along one wall, several couches in the room, all surrounding coffee tables, a fireplace along the far wall of the room... a changing table mounted to the far wall... and relaxing, soothing background music. Tim had completely forgotten that in this room, it always felt so easy to just relax and stop thinking... of course he didn't know that that was because of the subliminal messages in the music, whispering into his ears to relax and listen, to lose himself in the relaxation... visitors to the lounge always found themselves spacing out or trancing a bit, so focused in whatever they ended up doing.

Tammy:

The comment on his diaper and being scooped made him blush even deeper as he gave a retort "N-no! It's not my fault you're...you were going to fast! I'm an adult too!" But once they came into the room, Tim began to feel uneasy. Something in the back of his mind told him coming here was a bad idea, causing him to squirm in Moreau's arms as he did. He just... couldn't remember! But he knew something was off!

Terinas:

The lion yawned, carrying Tim to the changing table. "Mmm... just a big sissy baby that needs a nice diaper change." The words seemed to echo in his mind... any thoughts dissonant to the idea they were spreading having trouble forming in Tim's mind. At the same time, the bull and the horse both stood on either side of the changing table, holding Tim's handpaws to "comfort" him and "relax" him so that he could be changed without being shy.

(Make a mind roll!)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 7)

Terinas:

(Needed an 8 or higher, sorry. **[REDACTED!]**)

Terinas:

The more Tim listened to the music, the harder it was to voice any protests... the harder it was to think of why he was protesting in the first place. It was nicer and easier to just relax and listen and enjoy Daddy changing him... Daddy? Well, the lion had called himself Daddy before, hadn't he? So didn't that mean he was Timmy's Daddy?

Tammy:

Tim laid back squirming as he did. Something about all of this wasn't right. It suddenly began to come back being here before! Moreau's cock in his mouth making him go bright red and pant

slightly as the memory started to crisp. "W-wait! N-No! No... no..." But as quickly as it came, it began to fade as Tim began to relax more as... as... Daddy smiled down at... him? Her?

Terinas:

Daddy Moreau did indeed beam down at him. "It's alright, Tanya.... it's time to just relax and enjoy..." He reached down to unlock the diaper, his eyes glazing over a bit. The lion was of course not immune to the music in the room. But he knew it was easier to just relax and go along with it. And since he was aware he was staring down at a diapered skunk, it didn't take too much clear thinking to imagine that he was the skunk's daddy, and to suggest as such. "Just relax and listen to daddy as he helps his little sissy girl feel so good around the big horny men." He grinned. "The little sissy girl feeling so good around the big horny men helping her change her diapey." Repetition was important. Tim needed to surrender the last vestige of his masculinity to be the cute sissy maid he wanted the skunk to be.

And it was doubly important because both Blacktail the bull and Midnight the stallion were listening too. The mention of "big horny men" was music to their ears, and Tim/Tanya could literally see growing bulges along their overalls, big fat meaty shafts straining against the flesh to get let out

Tammy:

Tim pants slightly as spoken down to. For the first time since he was here, his mind was submitting more and more. He tries to protest but aside from a small "N... No..." it wasn't much help. More as the words sank in, Tim felt his own mind starting to fog as he squirms from his diaper lock being undone. The sound of the large bull and stallion around him made him squirm as she looked to her sides, seeing their overalls starting to expand and grow in front. Her resistance was trying it's best to hold on, making her pant and whine slightly as Moreau worked on her diapers as he watched their manhoods press more against their overalls bit by bit with no modesty. "F... Fe... feeling... G... goo... gooo..."

Terinas:

The lion got out a bunch of strawberry-scented babywipes and smiled. "Relax and feeling good. Letting the big horny men help the girl stinker Tanya feel good. Happy good feeling girl Tanya in her diapers that she loves and needs." He began to wipe down her sissy clitty, cleaning the cock while stroking tightly, leaving Tanya/Tim's messy bottom alone for now. Nearby, the two big livestock were squeezing Tim's paws, while using their free hands to rub themselves through their clothes. They were getting worked up rather quickly, and Tim could smell the stink of horny men in the air

Tammy:

"N... Nooo... I... I..." Tim... Tan... Tim began to pant more and more as Moreau worked, feeling his cock start to harden and poke up as cleaned. He let out a soft moan in pleasure as his mind let all the messages sink in. The scent in the air of the 2 livestock made him groan more as he began to squirm on his back while changed, his legs kicking slightly in frustration as he could

feel his mind slowly losing more and more. "I... I not... not Ta... Taaan...."

A memory pushed into Tim's mind as he watched the large panda Goro painting the name on the crib... waking up in it and looking up at the name as she awoke in thick locked diapers again... Tanya...

Terinas:

"You are not Tim." The lion said, working soothingly. He purred, leaning down and kissing the skunk's cheek as he pumped up and down on the sissy's cock. "Tim was a big silly human who made a fuss and was scared of all sorts of nice things. Tim never had any fun. Don't you want to have fun, Tanya? To enjoy playing with others and helping Pokey clean and being a good girl?" With every idea he spoke out in a soothing, relaxed voice, he pumped on the changing sissy's cock, as if reinforcing the point with a wave of pleasure.

At the same time, Midnight, always the impatient one, undid his overalls, letting the clothing drop to the floor. An enormous stallion dick flopped out, precum spattering against Tim/Tanya's muzzle, the sissy's nostrils smelling strongly of musk now. The horse was horny, and the sissy had a perfectly good hole. He saw no reason not to offer her a chance to suck on something, since she seemed to love her paci so much... he rubbed his unflared head against her lips, as if trying to invite...

Tammy:

Tim moaned and squirmed as Moreau spoke, trying his hardest to resist "N... Nooo! I'm... I'm... T... Ti..." But even his mind was having trouble keeping that thought as stroked. It was just like with Goro as pumped and spoken too. He throbbed more and more! He gave one mental push back to shout "I-IM TI-I!" But he was cut off as the pre suddenly slapped across his face, making him gasp and stop as the scent of musk pushed into his nostrils. He looked up eyes wide as Midnight stood over him, cock flopped out near his lips, causing Tim's mind to pause... panting as his urge to suck from last time he was here was coming back stronger than ever! He mooaned again, kicking and squirming as the 3 larger men around him worked. Tim whimpered as he couldn't stop himself! His body wouldn't let him while he was so turned on by Moreau. He mooans again and opens his skunk maw sloooooowly as he looks up at Midnight.

Terinas:

The opening was taken as an invitation, as Midnight pushed his cock right inside the skunk's hole... the taste suddenly tasting wonderful to the hungry, tummy-grumbly skunker. An image of last night's brainwashing flashed in his mind: Images of skunks eagerly sucking cock, big dumb smiles on their faces. Sucking cock was fun, wasn't it! Like sucking a paci or a soother... or another cock. At the same time, he felt more flashes of pleasure from Moreau jacking him off through the baby wipe. Every flash forcing his addled mind to associate all the sensations, the images, with pleasure. Tanya was being conditioned to really love changing time, to really love sucking on a big horse cock.... to really love Daddy's voice...

Tammy:

Tim... Tan... Tanny... he was lost in the rush of pleasure, the mental conditioning to changing time was imprinting on his mind. He suckled and latched like a paci... or a big bottle! He felt his eyes rolling back slightly as he groaned into the giant cock in his muzzle, looking up at Midnight and the bull there whose overalls still were bulging! His legs kicking and squirming all around as he was pleased on 2 sides! S... such a big thing to suckle! So big! It... it felt good to suck! Tan... tany.... his body shivered as he felt that piece of information stick to his mind, like a brand pushed in and marking him for good!

Terinas:

Daddy's paw got a new wipe, leaving Tan/Tanya's cock aching and needing relief, as he moved to start cleaning the skunk's muddy bottom. "Good little sissy maid... daddy's sissy princess, loving making big strong horny men happy and sucking on their cocks... loves cleaning and making Daddy proud and using her diapers like a good maid." He purred, giving her a kiss on the cheek as Midnight grunted, a spurt of precum splashing around in Tan/Tanya's muzzle. It was so easy to just lose himself... HERSELF in the fun moment..

Tammy:

Taan... Taaan... He grunted trying to hold on! And then Midnights precum splashed into his... h... her muzzle, making her eyes go wide! Into her sissy muzzle! She can't help but muuuuuurr loudly as Daddy cleans her messy bottom, pressing into her tail hole as her eyes roll back again. Ti... Taaan.... She couldn't put the name together! Slowly each piece of herself was being destroyed, crumbled and left with new foundation as she suckles loudly on Midnights preing cock.

"U... Uuusfiing ma... maa iapaaaaeers... goo... gooo aaaai uurrngle..." She tried to speak around Midnights cock, only sounding like babble as she drools saliva and pre down her chin.

Terinas:

The lion grinned, wiping her clean, throwing out the old diapers and purring. "Good little Tanya, eagerly sucksucking on her favorite paci... such a good little girl to pleasure big strong horny men, making her daddy so very happy..." He reached down to spurt some baby oil on his paw, before moving up to begin rubbing and teasing the skunk's tailhole with it. "No more Tim. No more being grumpy. Just happy giggly stinker skunk sissy making her daddy proud in many different ways..." He looked over at Blacktail the bull, grinning as he watched the bull dropping his overalls, his fat bullcock smacking against the skunk's tummy.

Tammy:

T....the Skunk mooaned as she was pumped, feeling her tail hole lubed and pumped by Moreau. All his words seeping into her mind as she gurgles behind midnights cock. Hearing about her future made her only start to moan more atop the changing table... before the large horses cock flopped out next on her stomach, making her gasp and mooan seeing it! What... what was he going to do with that thing!?!

At this point, his name as it used to be was vanishing. All was in his mind was the letter "T", all the other letters gone as he groaned and kicked on the table while the lounges music fills his ears and his mind.

Terinas:

At this point, seeing how worked up the stinker was the lion... stepped aside, moving around as the big brown bull snorted, stepping between the Skunks' spread legs and pushing his cockhead up between the sissy's cheeks, pressing up against the little baby-oiled donut. The lion, meanwhile, moved to hold Tanya's paw, leaning down to whisper right into her ear. "Good Tanya. Good sissy stinky skunk. Good diapered sissy girl for daddy. Going to make stickies without even touching herself, because she's so happy to make daddy and the big horny men proud..."

Tammy:

"MMMMPHHH! MMMMPHHHHH!!!" T... Tanya! The name! Daddy kept using that! In her state she couldn't say anything though as her tail hole was pressed into! She gurgled and moaned as Daddy whispered into her ear. She... she was the naughty sissy stinker! She's the naughty skunk! That's... what she wanted to do! She wanted to make the big horney men... men proud! She wanted to make Daddy proud! So proud making a... a sticky while being diapered changed as she was used! She groooooaned more and more as her cock is pre-ing in a steady stream, making a mess as Blacktail pushed, the moany sissy stinker lost in pleasure, her mind being rewritten by... by Daddy!

"W... waaamaaa... wammaaa maaa... maaa p... pwooooouuu!!!" She slurped noisily as she feels her legs starting to spread out and lift as if having her diaper change and now about to take a large cock into her bottom. Thankfully she had some experience from Goro, so her tail hole had been widened a bit to make this a little easier... A little.

Terinas:

The lion chuckled, patting Blacktail on the butt to encourage the bull to go. And Go he did. He pushed inside Tanya, stretching the sissy's bottom as he slid back and forth, grinding on Tanya's prostate and flooding the skunk's mind with pain and pleasure... mostly pleasure. At the same time, Daddy Moreau continued to whisper how proud he was of the good little sissy maid for loving her diapers and diaper changes and pleasing horny men like her daddy.... while moving his paw down to Tanya's throbbing cock for the kill, gently tickling the head without ever gripping it.

(Make one last mind check)

Tammy:

(Rolled a 10)

Terinas:

(Well, this one was slated against you in the first place. You needed a 12 or above to continue resisting. It's time to [REDACTED!])

Tammy:

She moaned and bucked as fucked both behind and her maw. Her legs pumping back and forth as her tail flicked up and down. She was lost in pleasure, drooling and grunting into Midnight's cock. Her mind racing as memories shattered, crumbling all around her and revealing the new mind she had been trained for all along. A giggle naughty stinker sissy! That was her! And her name was... was.... Moreau's paw barely touched her head covered in precum as the gentle tap, made her eyes go wide and give a thrust into the air.

TANYA!!! HER NAME WAS TANYA!!! TANYA THE SISSY STINKER SKUNK WHO LOVED HER DIAPERS, DIAPER CHANGES, AND PLEASING OTHERS!!!

She MOOOOOOANED and grunted as her tail flicks, making her let out the BIGGEST cum of her life! She spurted up like a fountain, pumping again and again and covering her crotch and tummy in her cum! At the same time, her grunt making her push as she lets out a *Frrbthh!* and starts to spray her sissy fruit-scented musk down on to the open diaper awaiting her bottom to be taped and locked inside once more till packed full. She let out a moan of pleasure around Midnight's cock as she shouted "D-DAAAAAADEEEEE MAA TINKER AANNYAAAA ABBYYYY!!!" She guuurgles still pumping cum, unaware of her gurgling tummy from her drink this morning she had been fed.

Terinas:

And so the curtain dropped, as the Mansion gained another denizen. In future months it became common to hear the telltale "crinkle crinkle" of thick padding passing through the hall, as the Mansion's population of padded cleaning crew went from one to two. Not that little Tanya minded, of course. After a few months of sleeping in a crib with her playmate Pokey, she got her own special nursery once the remodel finished, with happy relaxing music and her own crib and play area with all her favorite toys.

The new maid was very well liked, with Goro and Midnight and Blacktail frequently coming by her nursery after work hours to "take care" of her. Many bottles of formula were emptied, and many superfluous diaper changes were happened. Can't be too careful with newborns, after all.

Tanya was going to settle into her new job quite well...

MAID ENDING: Complete