

Chapter 0: Character Creation

Terinas:

Ok! Welcome to Character Creation for The Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau. Before you can play this "Game", you must spend some time in the "Config Menu" making a few selections for your character. The first thing we need to do is calibrate the Genderometer. Gender of all the characters in this Dungeon are dependent on player desire. Let me go over your options: You can choose to push the Genderometer's lever to the Left to activate All-Male Mode. You can choose to shove the switch to the Right to activate All-Female Mode. Leave the Lever in the Center Position to activate All-Natural gender mode, which leaves all characters their normal gender. Or pull the lever Down to activate Rule 63 mode (All character genders inverted). Or, you can toggle the lever Up to activate the rarely seen Herm Mode (All characters are hermaphroditic, including cuntboys, dickgirls, and all manner in-between). Lastly, if you have a special request, you can ignore the lever entirely and push the "Special Request" button to the right of the lever on your Config Console.

Topaz:

I'll leave it where it's at for both genders

Terinas:

Alright. So standard gender on all characters, then?

Topaz:

That's correct :)

What's next?

Terinas:

Ok! The next one will require a bit more thought. You need to specify two things into the Kinkulator Machine. The first:

Please list what kinks/fetishes you would like included in this Run of the Mad Mansion:

(Please note that not all fetishes requested will necessarily appear, especially if you give a longer list of them. I will try my best, but I can't include a million kinks without making the story longer than it needs to be. As a general rule of thumb, the less kinks you list, the more likely they'll be worked in)

Secondly, please list what kinks/fetishes you would NOT like included in this run:

(The second list includes things the machine should specifically avoid working in. Any kinks not listed here will be considered fair game, so be as specific as possible!)

Topaz:

Kink list I would like being included is: diapers, cum inflation, forced babying/humiliation, forced to use said diaper, teasing and force feeding/fattening

Terinas:

Ah. I see. Ok, easily doable! Anything else?

Topaz:

The kinks I don't want included are: gore, vore, scat eating, water sports and similar kinks

Terinas:

So it's fine if it's in a diaper, just not outside it, right?

Topaz:

Correct.

Terinas:

K

Topaz:

Also maybe add diaper critter tf

Terinas:

I'll consider it. Anything else?

Topaz:

And if a diaper critter goes to the bathroom it fills itself. Nope that's all :)

Terinas:

Perfect! Now for the gameification aspect of the experience! You will be playing a "Character" who may need to sometimes take actions with chances of failure. As such, your avatar has a simple set of statistics we need to calibrate for the purposes of determining your chances of success or failure. You have three numbers: 1, 2, and 3! 3 is the best, and 1 is the worst, while 2 is in-between. You need to assign each number to one of the following statistics: Body, Mind, and Skills. Body is for physical traits: resisting poisons, climbing walls, feats of strength, fighting, wrestling, breaking things, and also sexual stamina under pressure. Mind is for resisting brainwashing, understanding complicated principles, hacking, researching things, resisting possession, hypnosis, and corruption, as well as other intellectual pursuits. Skills is for dexterity and proficiency, such as picking locks, picking pockets, repairing broken things, sneaking around, catching thrown things, finding treasure, and so forth. Keep in mind two things: One, that your character sadly can't be good at everything, and two, failure doesn't always have to be bad! Oftentimes failing will take you into interesting, amusing, or kinky new situations you couldn't have gotten into if you'd succeeded! choose wisely!

Topaz:

Body: 3

Mind: 1

Skill: 2

Pretty much all muscle :)

That's what Bunnyroos are

Terinas:

Alright! So now that you've allocated your stats, you're being given a bit more time to flesh out your character, if you so choose. Please now input into the machine any details you would like the game to take into account about your character! At bare minimum, please pick an occupation for your character, but if you want to include a backstory of any length, you may. We cannot guarantee that your characters past will come into play within the walls of the Mansion, but it just might! And at bare minimum, your character's past history will give them advantages and disadvantages on certain rolls made during the adventure. Have fun with it, and don't feel pressured to include anything you don't want to include! You can get past this section just by saying "banker" or similar one word occupations, or you can give us a lot more if you so wish!

Topaz:

Hmmm lets see he is a chef that has worked for many different places and learned so many things he can tell what is being made just by smell. He is easily scared so he actually has to wear diapers regardless since he wets if he is startled too much. Plus he is very timid and shy about exploring his kinks but once he can break out of that shell he enjoys it

Terinas:

Great! Next up, you need to specify what sorts of Anthropomorphic creatures you are personally ok with! This includes both being transformed into, and what species/range of species you're ok with playing with. Keep in mind your character being transformed will be part of the experience! (Most players start out human in a purely human society, unless you really want to start out furry!) If you want the Game to decide what species you transform into, you can specify you have no preference. Like with kinks chosen, this can affect what characters appear in your runthrough!

Topaz:

Hmmm my character is a bunny roo but gets transformed into a pink sissy boy skunk (if possible can we add sissy treatment to the list of kinks but not tg) Actually what do you have in mind if I let you decide? I have no preference to what npc species are in the game.

Terinas:

Honestly, I prefer people starting out human, but it doesn't matter to me either way. Part of the point of the experiment side of this is your choices.

Topaz:

Can we do both.

Terinas:

What do you mean?

Topaz:

Like start as human then to bunny roo then slowly to sissyboi pink skunk?

Terinas:

Doable. But you don't have to start human just to placate me. it's fine

Topaz:

Either way is fine by me

Terinas:

When you say Sissyboy, do you want feminization included in this? Or femboy stuff?

Topaz:

Just sissy stuff like being dressed up like a frilly princess and stuff like that

Terinas:

Yeah. Alright. Just making sure.

Topaz:

Ok :)

Terinas:

Alright. For what it's worth, let's have you start out as a bunnyroo. I think you'll enjoy it more based on how you've been talking. :P I don't think TF is the kink for you it is for me. And I don't mind.

Topaz:

Ok that works :) What is the next step?

Terinas:

Ok! Last question is we need to determine how your character gets to the Mansion. The Mansion of Dr. Moreau is at the center of disappearing persons cases that have been occurring over the past 10 years. Your character's initial goal, and one of the only guaranteed ways to unlock a "good" ending, is to uncover the truth, and escape with proof of it. Other good endings are possible, but other outcome also can lead to a bad ends. Though you may find bad endings enjoyable... so, how DID you come to the Mansion, anyway? You have 4 options:

1) Your character was kidnapped in the night and brought to the mansion against their will for

purposes unknown and must try to escape!

2) Your character is a private investigator, concerned citizen, investigative reporter, or otherwise, visiting the seemingly-abandoned mansion to investigate the myriad of rumors about what happened ten years ago, or the strange signs of activity today

3) Your character has been hired as a handyperson, maid, or to fill some other job put out as a want ad in a local paper, coming to the mansion to work there.

4) Write-in: Pencil in your character's own unique reason to go to the Mad Mansion!

Topaz:

2nd option.

Terinas:

Sure. Works for me. Alright. Then Character Creation is over.

Topaz:

Like friends dared me to check it out

End Chapter 0

Chapter 1:

Terinas:

The old mansion on the hill has been around for about twenty years now, on the outskirts of the old town of Whitetail Bluffs, California. The iron sign above the gates reads "The Moreau Mansion", so that's what people call it. Surrounded by large stone fences, the only road in or out locked behind an iron gate, people have wondered for years what happens up there. Certainly, there's no shortage of rumors: That it's been abandoned for years. That the constructor was a mad architect. That the government was doing something shady there. That it's haunted. That cats lurking under the manor steal people's breath while they're asleep. But they're all just rumors.

What ISN'T a rumor, however, is much more interesting. About ten years ago, the FBI swept into the area, establishing a blockade around the manor and having a manhunt with local police through the nearby woods. Suddenly, a number of Missing Person cases associated with the Manor that the police hadn't been talking about burst into the public eye via the media, yet hard facts were impossible to come by. Loud howls and crashing noises were sometimes heard from the woods at night, and lights were on in the mansion all evening.

And then, the FBI left one day, the police went back to what they were doing, and the story died. Quarantine notices were put around the walls of the manor. Lights still were on at night. Strange noises still came from the grounds around the manor, but no one was allowed in. No one, save for trucks that came in and then out every two weeks or so.

For the past 10 years, the Mansion has been the subject of every rumor imaginable, from aliens to ghosts to three headed monkey witches. But for the most part, it's been left alone.

Until tonight...

Tonight, someone would come to the mansion from the outside. Someone would go into it on a dare. And that someone was...

Topaz:

Is Topaz who is a bunnaroo that was dared to investigate said manor by a friend of his

Terinas:

It was night. The setting sun had just faded behind the forest, and the dark was settling in, stars coming out to play in the deep blue canvas of the sky. Topaz stood outside the Mansion's walls, barred entry by a stone wall and the wrought-iron bars of a metal gate. The road leading up to the mansion itself was blocked by the closed and locked metal gate, and the way around it by a stone wall roughly ten feet tall. Little sculptures of cherubs lined the tops of the stone wall in spots. A small electrical box was installed to the right of the gate, a speaker with two buttons: "Call" and "Emergency" next to it. The outer casing of the box was broken, and the wiring was exposed. Who knew if it worked or not.

Through the closed Gates, Topaz could see the Grounds of the mansion, a large sea of grass, dotted by occasional "islands" of trees, bushes, and flowers surrounded by ponds. Ahead of him, he could see the front off the mansion, entirely dark save for a single light lit on a fourth floor window. In front of the mansion itself, Topaz could see a darkened Deck, with what looked like lawn furniture on it. The eastern side of the mansion had what looked like a large two story Parking Garage built into it, with a paved road from the front gate leading up to it. The western side of the mansion looked like it had a large Barn built into it, with a smaller Greenhouse off to the side on it's own.

The mansion itself was encircled by forest on all sides, kept out by the stone wall. However, if Topaz looked, he could see, off in the distance on the eastern side of the Mansion's grounds, a part of wall where things had crumbled, letting the forest spill in and letting anyone access. It was just a long, dark walk through the woods away...

(For the moment, the first challenge is finding a way to get into the mansion.)

Topaz:

I notice the part of the wall that crumbled and make my way towards it

(Can I use it like that or can I go first person?)

Terinas:

(You can play it however you want)

Topaz:

looks at the wall hmm guess this is my way in *scales over the crumbled wall*

Terinas:

It was a bit of a walk towards the crumbled patch of wall, but thankfully Topaz didn't encounter any dangerous feral animals or anything while he was walking. Finding the crumbled patch of wall, he found his way into the Mansion's Grounds, and while looking around them, off in the distance, he could see the occasional dim flash of light along the grounds themselves, as if someone was starting up a distant flashlight and then turning it off again.

Where did he go?

Topaz:

looks at the flashing light and slowly walks towards it while being extremely cautious after the rumors of all the disappearances I've heard "Is something there?"

Terinas:

Drawing closer and closer towards the light, the bunnyroo began to see a large shape in the darkness. Something enormous and hulking, possibly the size of a professional bodybuilder, wreathed in shadow near a few trees. There was no reply to his stuttered question, but he could hear a jingling of thin metal against thin metal in the darkness, as the figure turned to lope towards him at a rapid pace.

Topaz:

sees the figure charge toward me I run back towards the crumbled wall as fast as I can with my heart racing with fear

Terinas:

(Ok, please make a Body roll to run.)

Terinas:

(Your body score is a 3, so you roll 3 six sided dice)

Topaz:

(Rolled an 11)

Terinas:

(They rolled a 13)

Topaz:

(I wonder how its gonna play out :))

Terinas:

(Gimme a second, I need to see which one of the 3 it'll be)

(Ooo, a 4. That means... Ok, this next bit comes with a visual aid. One second)

(The character you're meeting: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/27113108/>)

The bunnaroo turned to flee, giving a yelp as he ran along the uneven grassy ground. Though he managed to make it almost halfway across the grounds towards the crumbling wall, the figure was doggedly determined to catch him. And they soon had an opportunity. He felt his footpaw hitting a root on the ground, causing Topaz to trip, falling forward and planting his face first into the grass. The jingle of metal gently hitting metal could be heard once more as a figure leaped down onto him, two large mounds of flesh pressing into his back as something warm and fuzzy and heavy pressed into him.

"Hey! Hey, why are you running? Hey, who are you? Why are you here? Why do you smell like a chimera? Are you new? Did you just wet yourself?"

The creature laying on top of him was some kind of oversized dog person.

Topaz:

blushes bright red and realizes the wet spot on my crotch and places my paws over it to try hiding it o-oh um my name is topaz I'm not a chimera, my friend d-dared me to check this place out a-and I'm sorry but I need to go get a clean clothes may I get up now please?

Terinas:

The dog lady's response to Topaz's statement was to just lean down into him, her bosom pressing firmly against the back of his head as she lay on top of him. "Huh? Sure, we can get you clean clothes in the mansion!" The pressure faded from the boy's head, and then his body. As the doggy girl stood up, a firm hand on his shoulder. Almost effortlessly, she lifted Topaz up in the air by one of his arms, before slinging him, caveman style, over her right shoulder. "Come on! I'll bring you inside and we'll get you all changed up! Maybe even get a diaper on like with Pokey, so you don't wet your new outfit!"

Topaz:

blushes bright red as the doggy girl picks me up and carries me like an overgrown infant "W-wait we are going in there?!?" *whimpers and squirms in hopes I break free to avoid meeting the same fate as the people from the rumors about the mansion*

Terinas:

(Ok, if you're trying to escape, make a Body roll)

Topaz:

(Rolled an 11)

Terinas:

(Ok. Lemme roll for her...)

(Rolled a 7)

Topaz sprung up from the canine girl's grasp, pushing her arms away as he managed to pry out from her strong grip and leap away from her embrace. "Hey! Get back here! I already caught you once! Rrrrrf!" The doggie girl growled, falling to all fours and chasing after Topaz as he began to run off.

(Make another Body roll to run away from her!)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 13)

Terinas:

(And she rolled... a 9. Bluh, you're a lucky little bunaroo today. Alright! You can manage to outrun Pepper. Go ahead and make a post. Where is Topaz heading? What's he doing?)

Topaz:

I run as fast as I can to a nearby tree and hops up to the tallest branch hoping the doggy girl didn't notice where I went

Terinas:

"Hey! Get back here!" The golden-furred doggie girl sniffed at the air and ran around in the darkness... Topaz watched her in the shadows as she bounded around. Though it didn't take long. A few minutes after he'd scrambled up the tree, she'd stopped shouting. And then, he saw her loping around to a far side of the mansion. Out of sight, out of mind. Even if he waited for a few more minutes, he didn't see her circling back

Topaz:

climbs down from the tree and looks towards the corner where the doggy girl went to make sure she isn't coming back then I glance towards the front entrance of the mansion "how am I supposed to get in without being detected?" *I mumble to myself as I look around for any open windows*

Terinas:

The creature that had tackled and chased him didn't seem to come back. He had lost sight of them, while hiding in the tree. But this had left him quite near to the Front Deck of the mansion. The Front Deck was a large wooden platform with stairs leading up onto it, and a few bits of yard furniture stretched out in front of it. A few fluid-stained papers were scattered along a table

among the deck furniture. A toy squirt gun was laying next to it. On a chair nearby was an old plastic halloween scythe, and sitting on another table was a syringe of an odd fluid.

The front of the Mansion had two wooden doors along the front Deck, double-doors that seemed to have just handles to be tugged open, not even doorknobs. Topaz could try to sneak in by pulling those doors open, if he wanted the direct route.

He could also sneak around to the Parking Garage on the East side, or the Barn on the West side of the mansion, or look for a secret entrance or other entrance of some sort by walking around the base of the mansion... or he could even go into the backyard if he wanted to explore. But that also carried risks of running into whatever it was that had tackled him before, once again.

Topaz:

I examine the syringe that contains a strange fluid that I don't recognize as I decide maybe it can be helpful for a later use I put it on my pocket then make my way towards the big wooden doors I carefully open them to avoid alerting the creature that tackled me earlier o-ok now to find proof and get out *I mumble to myself*

Terinas:

(Ok. Make a body check to pull the doors open!)

Topaz:

(Rolled another 13 XD)

(Normally that number is unlucky)

Terinas:

Flexing his apparently strong muscles, the bunnaroo tugged one of the front doors open, sliding the door with a loud grinding sound of wood against wood open. What he saw beyond him was a long wooden hallway, the floor and half of the walls made of stained hardwood. Bright yellow wallpaper covered the upper half of the walls, leading to a white ceiling. Paintings studded each wall, spaced out between two sets of doors, four in total, two on either side. Each door had a name plate just to the right of them: "Waiting Room", "Concert Room", "Television Room", and "Display Room" respectively. At the far end of the hallway was one last door, labeled similarly as "Entrance to Grand Hall".

Where did he go?

Topaz:

he ponders for a moment of which room would be the best to find some proof of what this mansion is hiding and eventually makes his way to the display room and peeks in carefully to avoid detection now to find some proof about what happens here.

Terinas:

The Display Room was large, the floor covered in marbled tiles, and white fluted stone pillars set up in each of the corners of the walls. Topaz could see a number of statues set on pedestals here, each one of them of life-size individuals: Some of them humans of different genders, but even moreso anthropomorphic creatures, like the doggy girl he'd seen outside. All of them were painted and looked actually lifelike. Almost like they could get up and grab him in a moment's notice.

The room itself had elevated tables and chairs lining one wall of it. On one of the tables as a silver fork and what looked like a half-eaten plate of cake set in front of a book. On another of the tables was a tattered, yellowed slip of paper. A bright red ball with a yellow star on it had been abandoned along the floor of the room

Topaz:

I survey the many statues cautiously while slowly making my way to the desk but keeping my eyes on the statue that resembles the doggy girl that jumped me earlier and then i arrive at the desk and try to read the tattered yellow note

Terinas:

The note itself was what looked like part of an old medical report:

"Consistent blood transfusions were required at this stage of the treatment in order to prevent subject 1.5's vital signs from terminating. Leather restraints were put in place after subject began thrashing too hard. As per your orders, we allowed M to conduct the actual procedures, though only under observation. Can't let that bastard out of our sight. He's tricky.

Subject's vital signs ceased within the hour. If it weren't for subject 1.3's survival, I wouldn't have any cause to believe this worked at all. It's just too out there for it to be believable.

More reports will go to home office as more news occurs.

- K"

Topaz:

mumbles they were doing blood transfusions but why? *puts the note in my pouch and makes my way out of the room*

Terinas:

(Please make a Skills roll)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 12)

Terinas:

Topaz was immediately able to hear footsteps coming down the hall as he approached the way out of the Display room. There was someone outside the door. Someone coming straight towards him!

Topaz:

quickly looks around for a place to hide but decides to hide under the desk in hopes to avoid being caught by whoever was entering the room

(I'm getting lucky XD)

Terinas:

(There wasn't a desk. Were you hiding under a table?)

Topaz:

(I meant the table my bad)

Terinas:

Hiding under a table seemed like the best option. He heard the door to the Display room opening. The click of shoes against tile. A human woman, asian in heritage, with black hair bundled up into a bun above her head and glasses perched on her nose. Her skin was pale but unblemished. She was wearing a bright blue set of pajama pants printed with Pouch-A-Monster patterned creatures on it, odd in a woman that looked to be of adult age. Walking along the gallery of sculptures, she took a seat right above Topaz, seemingly not even noticing him, and started eating of the cake that was seated on one of the tables. Her shoed-feet just an inch or two away from his head.

She hummed a tune to herself, seemingly oblivious to where he was hiding.

Topaz:

holds my breath in hopes that the woman leaves soon as I remain completely still to avoid being detected as I realize that I took the yellow note that was on the table

Terinas:

"Huh. That's weird." The woman's voice sounded crisp and clear, like the breaking of a pane of glass interrupting silence. "I could have sworn I found an old memo in here. I mean, I'm pretty sure Bandit left it here to annoy her dad, but did she come back and steal it when she thought I found it?"

The woman stood up, looking around. "Bandit? Are you creeping around in here? Stealing stuff isn't a prank, you know." She was looking around the room. The table Topaz was hiding under was dangerously exposed... all it'd take was for her to look down...

Topaz:

looks around for a way out quickly in hopes to avoid being seen as I as I think to myself "what am I gonna do?"

(Thinking in my head)

Terinas:

(Ah. So you're just looking for a way out?)

Topaz:

(Well yeah but I don't think I can get out this time)

Terinas:

It didn't take long. The woman tilted her head down, and her eyes widened as she saw the little hiding bunnaroo. "Oh! Um, hello. Who are you?" She said, hands on her hips.

Topaz:

crawls out from under the table "m-my name is Topaz and I'm sorry for hiding from you" *looks down at my feet acting ashamed in hopes for some sympathy*

Terinas:

She frowned. "Huh. Well, I forgive you, but I am gonna have to call this into security. Thank you for being honest." She reached forward to grab the collar of his shirt, as she reached into a pocket of her pajama pants to pull out a cell phone. "Hello, Alouette? I'm, um, about 90% sure we've got a security breach here in the Display room..."

Topaz:

whimpers um miss w-what are you gonna do to me I-I heard a lot of things happen here along with many disappearances *shakes a bit worried I may be the next victim*

(No point in stealth now since I'm caught)

Terinas:

"Oh, I'm not going to do anything to you." She said, holding onto his collar. "That's security's job."

The door burst open, as a bright pink and white furred... poodle... barged into the room, dressed in bright green and brown camo. The creature's dogtags jingled as it barged past the girl and loomed over him, a syringe of a white fluid in her arms...

Topaz:

whimpers and squirms "p-please no needles I'll go quietly" *tries backing away* I'll do anything

else *begs*

Terinas:

And then, the doggy girl jammed the needle into his neck. And everything started to go fuzzy...

(Roll a body check to stay conscious)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 15)

Terinas:

(Partial success. Of course, this one was slated against you, but still.)

(Next post is GONNA be a doozy. The good news is you're partially conscious for it, so you'll remember it)

Terinas:

(Here's a picture of the character you just saw: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/24782821/>)

Topaz:

(What about that syringe I picked up from the porch of the manor?)

Terinas:

(You'll have to find out in due time. You never used the syringe on anyone, so you don't know what it does. Or if you'll be allowed to keep it)

Topaz:

(Could it be used on me by them?)

Terinas:

(Is that a request or a question?)

Topaz:

(A question)

Terinas:

(They could. Or they could do far worse. :P)

Terinas:

Topaz fell over. All sensation was lost. He was vaguely aware of his appendages, of his torso, even his eyes. But they were all numb. Useless meat he had no control over. He couldn't even close his eyes. He could just barely hear what was going on around him. People talking, their voices muffled. A dog growling. He was trapped in his own body.

Minutes passed.

Two large, golden fuzzy paws wrapped around Topaz's limp, fuzzy body. He could just distantly feel it. "Hello, little intruder. Pity you have to be unconscious while we meet first face to face." He saw a fuzzy blotch of gold and brown move into view. Was someone picking him up? The perspective was changing. Topaz's body was tossed up over a shoulder. Again, there was no pain. Just a distant, dull thud. "I'd love to gauge your reaction to me, but we can't quite risk you racing off, can we? And as Kim warned me, you're such a cowardly little creature you'd run the moment we looked away. It's actually a bit cute. Heh." A door opened. A man lumbered out.

A hidden panel on the second story slid open. An elevator chimed and a door opened. "Moreau's log, entry 6.25.18. As per authorized protocol, I've recruited another test subject for Generation 3.5 Treatment. Cleaners have been contacted, subject's external connections will be scrubbed and sanitized over the coming days. As per naming designation, this will be subject 3.5.4, testing the most current iteration of 3.5 treatment."

They began to go down.

And down.

And down.

"It is my hope that iteration 3.5.4 of the treatment will avoid the... muscle problems of previous 3.5 subjects. The chemical formula is still being tweaked." The voice stopped, and a slight purr filled the air. "Not that I can complain. Pokey is a very hot little baby twink... Purr."

An elevator door opened. Footsteps echoed along a metal floor. "As per usual protocol, subject will be receiving neurological reconditioning. Encouragement towards pansexuality, for one thing, with an added focus on a single subject to be submissive towards, for, ah, security purposes. Yes. And also instinct stabilization treatment. If signs of, erm, "potty problems" manifest, we will tweak future nightly programming sessions to include a love of diapers and associated kinks."

Topaz was placed upon a metal slab. His clothes were removed. Leather restraints were affixed to his limp limbs. Needles attached to tubes of colored fluids were pushed into veins on his wrists. As they started to drain in, sensation began to return to his body. He felt things again. Even if his tongue was still lip and his jaw was held shut by the restraints, he could feel. "The donor animal for this treatment will be a northern american skunk." The voice announced, as he pushed a set of large, bulky goggles over Topaz's eyes. His cock was covered in a soft, translucent, cool gel. And a tube was pushed over it. "Initiating neurological conditioning and reprogramming."

The goggles hummed to life, bathing Topaz's eyes with a bright tie-dye array of shimmering colors. Soothing, relaxing, entrancing music played in his ears via earbuds pushed into them. Subliminal messages in the music whispered to him to relax, to open his mind, to accept as truth what he saw, what he was told, what he felt. At the same time, electrodes on the tube activated, stimulating Topaz' cock, force-feeding his nerves pleasurable sensations to relay to the brain. A greased piston was placed between his cheeks, pushing a slick silicone dildo between them. He was being conditioned to sexually enjoy being anally stimulated!

Images began to form in the goggles. He could see images of naked, furry men and women. Posing, flexing. Grunting. All of them different body types; Big and burly, tubby and rotund, buxom and giggling, slender and twinkly... big daddies with guts and strong arms, and plump foxy vixens in scanty maid's outfits. Big bulky muscular jocks lifting weight, and track bunny girls with athletic frames. All with fur and tails and muzzles and bulges along their pants. "You are a skunk. You have always been a skunk. Feel your fangs against your tongue, your tail wagging, your nose smelling the air..." Words filtered into his mind. Trying to assault his own idea of his species as a bunnaroo. To chisel away at it. To reshape him more and more.

As time went on, the figures he saw lost their clothing. The images that shifted grew more lewd. Men bending over to take a cock inside them. Women licking at each other's busty bosoms. Little bunny boys blowing the shafts of big burly wolves. A moaning squirrel maiden, tail raised, being fucked by three guys stretching her hole at once. The words changed. "You want this. You need this. You love men. You love women. You love sex. You want this. You need this..."

The hypnotic stimulation, combined with the electric treatment, was meant to nurse orgasms out of him. To flood his mind with endorphins.

It was anyone's guess how well it'd work, but he wasn't leaving the night without cumming at least once into the vacuum tube.

Lastly, the images he saw shifted to one man. A lion of a man in particular. Tubes were pushed into his snout, pushing the scent of a musky male into his nostrils. "This is your master. You love him. You want to pleasure him. To serve him." The figure of the lion flexed. Grinned. Loomed over the brainwashed man... teaching him to associate the scent of the lion, the sight of him, with lust. Teaching him to love this man... to desire him...

Someone watched the bunnaroo's long, aerodynamic tail began to tingle and change. It grew thinner, fur growing whitish in color. And then shifting again to a bright pink. His kangaroo's tail was shifting to a large pink fuzzy thing with a white stripe down the center of it...

(Topaz will awaken in 10 to 8 hours in a soft,, warm bed... that he's wet like a baby. But first, make a Mind roll!))

Topaz:

(Rolled a 3)

Terinas:

(Ooo... that's a full failure.)

(Welp. Ok... then what's going to happen is this: **[REDACTED!]**)

Since you rolled low, you can't have him ignore these effects, though you get to choose how to express them. And nothing is permanent... yet.

Topaz:

as topaz sleeps he has dreams of the lion he saw making him kneel and pleasure him by sucking the lion off as the lion keeps reminding him of how much of a good pet skunk he is

End Chapter 1

Chapter 2: Descent Into Diapers

Terinas:

Topaz woke up to the feel of velvet against his fur. He was tucked into a bed of some sort. His body was numb at first, but after a few moments, feeling began to creep in everywhere. He felt a warmth of sheets piled on top of him and pillows against his head. Which was counteracted by a cold wetness along his crotch. He could smell his own scent, and the scent of dust, and mildew and water and-

And pee.

It dawned on him. Wherever he was, he'd peed the bed!

Looking up into the room around him, he saw he was alone. The room itself was bigger than any bedroom he'd been in before. Bright crimson wallpaper lined the walls. There was a wooden desk on one wall, with a laptop on it, the monitor shut. On the opposite wall was a door, slightly ajar, that looked like it led into a walk in closet with things hanging on the poles. Farther up into the room, he saw a walk in bathroom, bright blue tiles on it and what looked like it might be a shower stall he could see through the doorframe. In one corner of the room was a nook with bookshelves filled with various books, and a glass table with three comfy chairs arranged around it.

The room was largely empty, the few bits of furniture in it almost seeming like they were left there as a placeholder. The bedroom had no windows of any sort in it.

Topaz was entirely naked... his body feeling a bit tingly. His tail felt... different, but he couldn't see that it had changed while he was under the sheets. He was sporting a bright pink and white

skunk's tail, with a white stripe down the center of it. Pink and white fur were spreading up along his body almost like a disease from the tip of his tail up along his bottom. He was almost entirely naked.

As he was just coming to and finding his wits about him, he felt a knocking on the only closed door to the room. "Hello?" A muffled, yet cheery voice echoed through. "Golly, are you awake? Hungry? I have food fer you!"

Topaz:

my stomach growls on queue when the unknown person mentions food y-yes I'm hungry but who are you? *looks around the large room* also um where am i because this doesn't look like any room I've seen before

Terinas:

Topaz heard a giggle. "I'm out in the hall, silly!" The voice spoke. "I'm Pokey! I'm the Muttler- uh, golly, sorry. I mean Butler!" There was another giggle from the other side of the wooden door. "You slept in reaaaal late! It's already three in the afternoon! But I was asked t'bring you some lunch. May I come in?"

Topaz:

blushes a bit and squirms a bit as I realize the damp feeling around my crotch y-Yeah you can come in but I may require some assistance *tries looking around for some spare clothing*

Terinas:

(Visual reference for the character you're meeting: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/26262161/>)

The door opened. The first thing the changing creature would notice was a brightly polished silver rolling tray, laden with delicious-smelling food: Cooked ham and steak, french bread, a bowl of prepared, syrupy fruit, another bowl of salad... and stacked alongside it, a pitcher of pink lemonade and a sealed bottle of fresh Cliffside Moisture, bright green and likely saturated with caffeine.

Pushing it, with a crinkle, was what could only be described as a large, fuzzy doggie boy, a golden retriever as it appeared, with green, slitted catlike eyes. He was wearing a bright navy blue uniform.. or so it appeared. The outfit didn't end in pants, but left his legs exposed. Instead, there were snap along a large, puffy crotch. It looked like someone had made a baby onsie and designed it to look like a tuxedo. "Hiya!" The five foot two creature waved at Topaz, tail wagging behind him with a loud crinkling noise as it did. "I'm Pokey. What's your name?"

Topaz:

Oh it's nice to meet you Pokey my name is topaz *gets up slowly revealing the skunk tail to the butler but remains oblivious as well as the wet spot that was left on the bed from my accident then I look at the food in awe* I-is that all for me?!?

Terinas:

"Yup yup!" Pokey smiled, leaving the tray in the middle of the room. "This is all the leftover food from today's lunch! Gateaux was super productive and made more than we could eat. And he didn't even spike any of it, even a little bit!" The puppy smiled, walking forward to sniff at Topaz unabashedly. "Yay! Nice to meet you, Topaz! I hope we can be bestest friends!" His floppy ears perked up as he abruptly hugged the bunnaroo. Puppy came on a bit strong. "I wanna know all about you! What's your favorite food? Your favorite drink? What kind of music do you like? Are you a dog person or a cat person? Do you like to play games? Do you have any cool skills? What's your favorite color? Do you like your tail? It's super pretty!" He bombarded Topaz with questions while hugging him, seemingly oblivious to the growling in Topaz's tummy.

Topaz:

smiles at the energetic pup I'll be happy to answer your questions if your willing to answer mine as well *looks over at the tray* want to join me for a late lunch while we discuss?

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Uh huh! Uh huh! I've already ate, but I can sit with you while you munch an' crunch!" He wagged his tail and smiled. "I'm a good boy. What do you want to know?"

Topaz:

pours myself a glass of pink lemonade then sits next to pokey as I start eating the bowl of fruit why is everyone here? I mean I heard so many bad things about this place but it just seems like a stay at a fancy hotel *takes a sip of my drink* but more importantly what did they inject me with before I was in this room because I don't know why but something feels off?

Terinas:

Pokey tilted his head, giving Topaz a blank stare. "Bad...things? Golly, I'm sorry to hear that. I don't know what's bad the mansion! It's fun to play with the other people here." He smiled. "I dunno what to say 'bout your other question though. Um..." He rubbed his chin. "I think da- Dr. Moreau said something 'bout the guard dawgs tranquilizing you last night though. Maybe that was it?"

He sniffed at some of the ham on the plate, before reaching over with a paw to swipe some and bite into it. "How about you? What's your favorite color? Do you have any favorite games? I love to play games!"

Topaz:

scratches my head but shrugs it off ok I guess it was just a tranq but to answer your questions my favorite color is pink but I love blue as well also I love playing hide and seek but um *squirms a bit* c-can I find some clothes please I-I kinda had a bit of an accident in my sleep

Terinas:

Pokey's eyes lit up. He looked over at the bed. "Oh gosh, you sprung a leak?" he whimpered. "Sure, we can get you some clothes, but wouldn't you want to wear a diaper first? I have some spare ones in my doggie bag outside, an' I think they'd fit you... You look like my size."

Topaz:

blushes bright red y-you want me to wear diapers? But I'm not a baby I only had one accident so it's not fair *talks with a slight whine* but if you think its best I'll wear one *pouts and curls my tail around my leg in protest*

Terinas:

Pokey nodded several times. "Well, when I wet my bed I get put back into diapers, soo..." He scampered out and returned back in with a bright white diaper with farm animals printed on the plastic crotch of it. "Lay down!"

Topaz:

lays down and notices a skunk tail then stares at it confusingly I didn't know you had a skunk tail pokey it looks super fluffy and adorable

Terinas:

Pokey giggled. "Golly, I don't have a tail like that! That's your tail!" He said, as he unfolded the diaper, sliding it down under Topaz's bottom and threading his new tail through the tailhole. "It smells nice and comfy! I think you've got strawberry scent!"

Topaz:

jolts up quickly and wags my tail hoping its not true wait what!?! What did they do to me?! I'm not a skunk I'm a bunnyroo *looks around frantically* I need to get out and find a way to reverse this

Terinas:

Pokey put a paw on Topaz's chest and pushed gently. "Sit back DOWN. You're not done yet." He hadn't finished diapering his new friend. "You can't walk around nakey. That's silly!"

Topaz:

tears up in fear w-why did they do this to me? I don't want to be.. a skunk I... just want to go home *sniffles and whimpers* this isn't fair I only wanted to find out what's goes on here not be part of it.... *slowly starts crying as my mind gives in to my emotions and breaks down*

Terinas:

Something siliconish and soft and sweet popped into Topaz' muzzle. Pokey had pushed a pacifier, the tip coated in powdered sugar, into his mouth! The soother was soft and chewy, and at the same time adult sized. It was such an abrupt gesture..

Topaz:

glares at him for a second as I suck on the pacifier instinctively as I slowly calm down c-can chu take dish outta my mouth pwease? * blushes bright red after I realised how childish I sounded*

Terinas:

Pokey shook his head. "Nuh-uh. You were crying, an' it's called a soother fer a reason." The puppy didn't suggest that Topaz could have taken the pacifier out himself. He didn't want to have to deal with a crybaby right now, and he'd been one himself enough to know that a paci always made HIM feel better. "If you lay back down, I'll take it out once we get you dressed." He was behaving like Daddy treated him, giving Topaz a gentle tickle on the tummy and kissing his cheek. "Then we can go to my room and relax a bit."

Topaz:

giggles a bit and pouts knowing I won't get anywhere if I don't cooperate so I lay down like a good boy and wipe the tears from my eyes as I await for pokey to choose my outfit t-Thankies p-pokey for being so sweet

Terinas:

Pokey smiled and tickled at Topaz's tummy. "Thank you for laying so still!" He finished diapering the boy, adding a bit too much powder to his crotch before affixing the tapes and letting him sit up. "Now can you be a good boy and eat while I pick an outfit out of the closet for you?"

Pokey wasn't usually this mature, but the bunnaroo seemed almost like a little sister to him. He was eager to leave a good impression on a new playmate!

Topaz:

blushes bright red and nods Yesh me will behave buh me can't eat with the I thingy in my mouth still pokey *gestures to the soother* also ish it just me and you in da manor?

Terinas:

Pokey reached forward to tug the pacifier out, holding it while giggling. "Nuh-uh. There's plenty of people in the manor. Now fill your tummy!" he said, as he turned to waddle into the walk in closet.

Topaz:

smiles a little at the positivity pokey radiates and resumes eating my food hmm maybe it won't be so bad here... I mean at least I'm not a bad smelling skunky *shakes my head* n-no I'm not a skunk I just need to reverse this before it's too late

Terinas:

Pokey waddled back out in a few minutes holding something on a hanger. It was a bright pink felt onsie, about Topaz's size, with the words "Pretty Girl" on the chest of it. "Ok! Put this on." He said, as he undid the snaps on the crotch of it and held it up for Topaz to let the puppy dress

him.

Topaz:

blushes u-um you do know I'm not a girl right pokey? B-but if you want me to wear it I trust you
raises my paws up and waits for pokey to dress me but no pink on the next outfit ok?

Terinas:

Pokey whined. "But it goes so nicely with your tail, and there weren't that many others with a wide enough tail hole!" He dressed Topaz, before bending down to button up the snaps along Topaz's crotch. "There we go! You look super cute like that!" He blushed, before leaning in and kissing Topaz on the lips. And then backing away, blushing. "G-gosh... sorry, I just like you a lot."

Topaz:

blushes bright red then looks up at pokey y-you like me? *looks down at my onesie* I guess it looks cute on me but now what do we do?

Terinas:

Pokey put his paws on his hips, his own diaper crinkling. From somewhere, Topaz could hear a faint "hssst" sound. What was that from? The puppy wagged his tail, crinkling. "We go to my room, sillybutt!" He giggled and smiled. "I can't wait to show you all my fun stuff!" Come on!" he took one of Topaz's paws and started tugging him out of the bathroom.

Topaz:

tilts head a bit but follows d-did you wet your diaper pokey? *blushes and hopes I didn't do it* but can me meet a few of the others in da manor pretty please? *begs like a little baby*

Terinas:

Pokey tilted his head. "Um, who do you wanna meet?" He said, holding one of Topaz's paws and smiling.

Topaz:

thinks for a second u-um I don't know pokey I'm still new here why don't you pick for me
giggles a bit

Terinas:

"Um, um..." Pokey tilted his head up, lost in thought a bit. "I guess we could go see Gateaux in the kitchen? He's probably still cleaning up. An' I know he'd love to hear your thoughts on his food. Or we could go talk to Mama in the nurse's office. Or see one of the Guard Dawgs. They're super cool!" he giggled. "You ran into 'em last night, I heard."

Topaz:

gulps as pokey mentions the guard dawgs h-how about lets go see gateaux so I can say his food is excellent? Maybe I can learn from him a bit *smiles and wags my skunky tail*

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Okies!" He giggled, as he tugged Topaz out into the second floor hallway, and then to the east, leading Topaz down a stairwell to the first floor. The East Hallway was studded with doors on either end. Behind them, just next to the stairwell, was a glass door leading to what looked like a large, empty parking complex made of concrete. Down the hall, Topaz saw two doors on one wall, marked as "Lounge" and "Janitor's Closet" by golden nameplates next to the door. On the other wall, three doors were marked by similar golden nameplates: "Dining Hall", then "Kitchen" and then "Pantry", in that order.

On the far end of the hall, another door was marked as "Main Hall". Pokey stopped midway through their walk. "Um, when you meet Gateaux, remember to mind your manners. He's an adult, you know?"

Topaz:

nods slowly and gulps y-yesh I will behave pokey *hugs pokey* also I'm curious why do you like me so much? I mean we just met but you seem to really like me

Terinas:

"Oh, I like everyone!" Pokey giggled, wagging his tail with an audible crinkle under his diaper. "But most of the other people at the mansion have their own jobs to do, and everyone's so busy all the time, even after work hours." He whimpered. "I don't gotta lot of people I get to play with... there's Bandit, but she's kinda mean and bites and kicks sometimes. I guess I'm just excited to meet a new friend who has time for me!"

Topaz:

hugs pokey tight d-do you wanna play a game instead of meet the cook? I would love to play hide and seek with you

Terinas:

Pokey's ears perked. "You wanna play? Really?" His eyes were lit up. "I love to play! You want to play with me? You do?" He let go of Topaz's paw to clap. "I'd love to play Hide an' Seek! We can go to my room, there's lots an' lots of places to hide there!"

Topaz:

Why don't we play around here there's lots of rooms for us to hide in so it would be more fun
wags my tail excitedly

Terinas:

(Hmm... I don't normally do this, but make a Skills roll. To convince him)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 7)

Terinas:

Pokey's lower lip puffed out into a decided pout. "Aw, but my room's a lot cooler." He whined. "But if you really wanna... ok, do you want me to count while you hide?"

Topaz:

giggles yesh pwease me gonna hide and if you find me I'll give you lots of hugs and kisses
hugs that's an example *waits for you to close your eyes*

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Ooo, ok!" he nodded, putting his big fluffy paws over his eyes. "I'll count to twenty, ok?" That was about as high as he could count, anyway. "One... two... three..."

Where did Topaz go?

Topaz:

looks around then sneaks off to the main hall and quickly looks around I need to find a way out quick

Terinas:

The Main Hall was an enormous room. Two staircases rose from the first floor up to become one, merging into a single bigger staircase that led to the second floor. The room itself was ornate, with red carpeting and sculpted wooden walls. Topaz had entered from the door to the "East Hallway". Opposite to him, past neatly arranged couches and furniture, was another door labeled "West Hallway". To the south, he saw another door, labeled "Entryway".

The Main Hall itself was lavish, with much to see. Comfy, cushy chairs were arranged around a wooden table, several tattered and stained old papers and a few different magazines resting on it. A bookshelf along the east wall had books haphazardly sticking out of it, halfway to falling out. It was as if someone had tried to remove them and given up halfway. Along a shelf on the western wall, there were various art objects, such as sculptures of human heads, and cloth flowers in a jar... and something else, metallic and gleaming, sticking out of the jar, right next to a geode of quartz.

A small colorful cartoonish blanket had been strewn along the floor on a part of the carpet, with what looked like big, soft baby toys on it: Stuffed dolls, alphabet blocks made of fabric, and even a pop up book.

What did he do?

Topaz:

I wander over to the shelf on the west wall and looks at the strange gleaming object for a second before picking it up for a closer look strange I've never seen anything like this before?

Terinas:

The object appeared to be a slender, elongated metal tube, two thin pieces of metal with one fitted over the other. A faded, yellowing white label on it read "Genetic donor catalyst: Vulpes Vulpes"

Topaz:

puts it back then makes me way to the west hallway door and enters through it I-I just hope I don't run in to anyone

Terinas:

(Roll a 1d6)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 5)

Terinas:

The West Hallway was also studded with doors, just like the East hallway had been. At the far end, Topaz could see a door marked "To Barn". On one side of the hall he could see a "Bathroom" and a "Archivary". On the other end, he could see a door marked as "Lab C", with a large metal frame. "Do Not Enter" tape was arranged in a criss-cross pattern on the door, which had a handle and a large keyhole on it.

Topaz didn't have time to take in the sights, however. The bathroom door opened as he walked in. And stepping out of it was a large, black and white, anthropomorphic panda bear. Entirely naked, with a fat cock swinging between his legs. He looked over at the diapered, sissified changing creature, his brown eyes glinting. "Well Helloooooooo" he said, with a long, amused tone.

Topaz:

blushes and looks at the giant panda h-hi there I'm sorry I was just looking for my friend pokey have you seen him? *pretends to look around for him*

Terinas:

The panda chuckled. "Oh no, I haven't seen Pokey at all. I'm afraid he's been a busy little puppy today!" His hands shot out to grab at the bunnaroo. "But we can certainly look for him together."

(Make a body roll to avoid being grabbed and scooped up. Subtract 1 from the result, being in a thick diaper and onsie makes it hard to move)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 15 but 14 now)

Terinas:

(He rolled a 17. Sorry! He scoops Topaz up.)

Topaz:

yelps as the large panda scoops me up w-wait no I can find him myself *squirms and whimpers as I'm being held like a baby* pwease just but me down

Terinas:

The panda waggled a finger. "Now now... I can't certainly look with you if I have to walk at your little waddling speed." He cradled Topaz in his arms. "And what if you have a leak or make a stinky? We'll be slowed down real quick. We'll move faster if you ride the big panda express. Choo Choo!"

Topaz:

blushes at the thought of actually using my diaper I-I'm not a baby *growls to try to act intimidating* now let me go I don't want to ride the panda express *squirms*

Terinas:

(Meet Goro: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/27018859/>)

(Would you say Topaz is getting worked up and emotional? If so, make a body roll again, but one die less)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 2)

Terinas:

(Terrible timing. At this point, **[REDACTED!]**)

Topaz:

whimpers and sniffles as a loud hissing sound is heard as my diaper swells up and gains a yellowish tint t-this can't be happening...

Terinas:

The panda grinned at the sight. "Smells and sounds like you're a baby, baby!" He reached up to tickle at the bunnaroo's tummy, trying to coax him to giggle. "Don't worry. Unkie Goro will get you all cleaned up in his room! I've got a lovely show you can help me with!"

Topaz:

giggles and squirms causing me to wet more as I blush w-what you have a show? Buh what about pokey me was pwayin with him

Terinas:

"Of course there's a show! Uncle Goro's Magic Preschool! It's all the rage on XXX-Tube." He said, as he slung Topaz over one shoulder, letting the skunky bunnaroo's wet diaper grinding against his chest as the panda put one firm, muscular arm around Topaz's back to keep him from climbing off. "And it sounds like you'd be a perfect little diapered sweetie for the silver screen!"

Topaz:

moans softly as I feel my diaper press against me w-wait please I don't wanna be apart of the show I just wanna pway with pokey *squirms in protest even though its useless*

Terinas:

The panda carried the bunnaroo up a stairwell in the Western Hallway, going up towards the third floor. As Topaz protested, he was unaware of bright pink fluffy fur stretching up along his lower legs and waist, a white stripe running up his back.

Topaz:

whimpers loud but what about Pokey sir? Me and him was playing hide and seek earlier and he would be looking forever if he doesn't find me and that's not fair to him

Terinas:

"Now now..." The panda named Goro chuckled. "I don't think it's unreasonable to stop playing when an adult says you need a diaper change. You're a little baby, after all. You don't know how to manage your own time healthily yet." He walked down the green hallway of the third floor, stopping at a door marked with a symbol of a stagelight on it. "Besides, you can't be playing with Pokey in a wet diaper. You can barely walk in that swollen thing, and you'd get a rash."

Topaz:

whimpers okie I guess your right mister goro but may I go play with him after my diaper change pwease? *begs*

Terinas:

Goro slung Topaz off of his shoulder and gave him a skeptical glare. "I don't know... you've been very fussy and grumpy... I think after we're done with your diaper change you need a nap to calm down."

Topaz:

B-but that's not fair I'm not even sleepy *pouts* and I was really having fun playing with pokey he's super friendly *blushes* but if me take a nap can it be with pokey?

Terinas:

Goro rubbed his chin. "Do you promise to be a good sissy for Uncle Goro and stop being a

poutybug?” To illustrate his point he began to tickle Topaz all over.

Topaz:

giggles and squirms lots y-yesh I promise just stop of me gonna wet again *bucks a bit from the giggle fit*

Terinas:

The panda didn't stop. "That's fine. Go ahead and make tinkles in your diaper, little guy! We wanna keep your next one dry as long as possible."

(Make another body roll, subtract one die)

Topaz:

(Rolled a 5)

Terinas:

The panda, again, didn't stop. "Why are you so embarrassed about making puddles!?! You're a silly little stinker. You don't need to blush about using your diapers." As Topaz tried to squirm and giggle, he found his bladder slipping. He didn't even have a chance to stop it. He was wetting into the diaper he was wearing, almost helplessly.

And the worst part was, as it was happening, there was a flash of sorts in his mind. He felt like what he was doing was blissful. Wonderful.

Topaz:

blushes and murr's softly as I feel my diaper swell and grow warm as I press my paw against it to feel it squish against me y-you're right this feels great uncle goro I guess I am a little baby *nuzzles into his chest while he cradles me*

Terinas:

(You failed the body check, meaning that you not only lost bladder control, your body was adapting to enjoy it!)

Goro at last stopped tickling, as he watched the diaper swell out. "That's Uncle Goro's cute little stinker!" He grinned, putting a paw on the swelling front of your diaper, rubbing it up and down. "Are you in love with your diapers, little skunky?"

Topaz:

moans softly as he rubs my soggy diaper then blushes yesh uncky I love how it feels when it's so warm and squishy but I don't want a rashy because those are ouchie

Terinas:

Goro chuckled. "This is what you're meant to be, isn't it? A squishy, sloshy little stinker who

loves his diapeys.” He smirked, undoing the diaper and letting Topaz’s naughty bits get exposed. As he did, the changing bunaroo felt his tail being pushed aside by something firm and fleshy. Goro was mounting him on the changing table. “Uncle Goro loves little stinkers who love their diapers.”

Topaz:

moans softly as I feel his member press against my tail yesh uncky me a good wittle sticky skunk who loves filling his diapees for you *giggles*

Terinas:

Goro grunted, pushing himself inside Topaz’s tailhole. For the first time in a while, Topaz felt himself being stretched down there.

It felt GOOD.

As Goro’s precum leaked inside him, Topaz felt his tummy puffing out. Every pleasurable thrust seemed to be making him swell a bit larger...

Topaz:

yips and moans loud as I feel uncky stretch me out as I feel his pre make my belly expand with every thrust m-my tummy feels so warm and sloshy uncky dis feels gweat *murs and rubs my expanding sloshy belly*

Terinas:

Goro grunted, putting his paws on Topaz’s arms as the swelling increased outward. Topaz felt his arms and thighs ballooning out as the big panda bear continued fucking his ass, grunting, as more and more precum leaked into Topaz, bloating him out like a balloon.

Topaz:

moans louder as my member leaks pre on the changing table as my limbs slowly puff up and expand uncky c-can you slow down I-I do have a limit of how much I can hold and me weally just got to pway with you *rubs my belly as it creaks a little*

Terinas:

(Make another body roll. And a mind roll)

Topaz:

(Mind rolled a 1 and Body was an 11)

Terinas:

(Ok. hmm...that’s... going to be interesting. You hit an endgame condition, but the body roll meant you resist popping)

Topaz:
(Hmm so full skunky?)

Terinas:
(Well, I have an idea for how this ends up...[REDACTED!], what do you think?)

Topaz:
(Yes please~)

Terinas:
(Alright. We've entered endgame then.)

Topaz:
(Can I also talk still or this text is the end?)

Terinas:
(Well, let's give it a bit of lead up first. This isn't the last post, but you've officially crossed the point of no return)

Goro shook his head. "N-no can do!" he growled, his engines already revved up. He needed to finish this. His instincts wouldn't let it go otherwise. Thrusting faster and faster, he watched as Topaz's body kept bloating. Puffing up like a balloon, his head and ears floofed out.

Where ever the cum inflation happened, the slunky transformation spread. As Goro humped into him, the pink and white fur were spreading along his body.

Topaz:
murs loud as my body swells to contain uncky goros precum as I moan I-ish me a good skunky uncky? I hope me well behaved for chu *moans as belly creaks and swells more*

Terinas:
Goro nodded and tickled his tummy. "Y-yes (Grunt!) You're a very good skunky balloon for uncle! I can't wait to carry you around on a string, letting your fruity smelling musk jet you around as you go!"

Topaz:
giggles and squirms a bit causing my belly to jiggle buh me think topaz isn't a name for a skunky like me thought uncky *wags my skunky tail* can chu name me pwease

Terinas:
Goro smirked. "That's a good idea! How about... Berry!" He said, leaning down and kissing Topaz on his bloated, bubbly cheek. "That sounds like a perfect name for a little strawberries and cream skunky like you!"

Topaz:

blushes and wags my tail faster dats a perfect name uncky goro *purrs softly* but can me make a request for da show uncky

Terinas:

Goro tilted his head. "Yes?"

Topaz:

Can pokey join us on da show pwease me wanna pway with him too *begs and looks at goro with big skunky eyes*

Terinas:

Goro grinned. "Well, I think that can be arranged... always room for more kink on Goro's XXX-tube hour...)

Topaz:

Thankies uncky me would hug you if I could but me too big and full *giggles*

Terinas:

"And thus concludes our XXX-Tube video on "How to turn your bottom into a bloated floating cum balloon!"

Goro stood on stage, holding two bouncing, bobbing, floating balloon-furs on strings, one in each hand. One was bright pink and white, with a soggy yellow diaper practically taped to his waist. The other was golden and floofy, bobbing around with a butler's uniform on and an obvious diaper bulge underneath.

Goro giggled. "If you follow my steps, you too can make your mate bloat up into a balloon, for decoration, kink, or fun. Remember to like, comment, and subscribe!" He winked. "Aaaand, cut!" Before the camera went off, he reached up to Berry with a claw outstretched...

And popped the poor boy.

And thus ended another tale of a poor soul caught by the mansion. Not with a whimper, but with a bang this time.

The Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau: Balloon Kid Ending

Complete!

(Achievement unlocked! "Ancient Egyptian Spoiler Tags": You can now ask the DM questions about the game and get straight answers)

(Achievement unlocked! “New Game +” You can now, the DM’s schedule permitting, play through new sessions of The Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau once I’ve finished with other players.)

(Achievement unlocked! “Scene Mode” You can now play non-canon one-off scenes with any of the characters in Moreau, as long as the scenes take into account their kinks and my schedule permits)