

The Makings of An Infantibus

Written by [Queen Lilith](#), commissioned by TerinasTiger

Lewis padded up and down the small aisles set up in the driveway, The family who lived in the house a few blocks over from him had decided that it would be better to sell off some old belongings in an impromptu Garage sale. The Red Panda shuffled through cardboard boxes, he wasn't expecting to find anything too impressive but, who could resist trying to find something in a pile of trinkets, you never know when you'd get lucky after all. As he pushed aside little knick knacks he caught a glimpse or something shimmering under the contents of the Box. His eyes narrowed for a moment...did he just see what he thought he'd seen? His paw sifted through a few more times, digging deep into the contents when his eyes were greeted by that shimmering once more. His jaw nearly dropped as he saw this golden statuette...he ran a hand across its surface, the texture, the smoothness of the metal, the unique shade, it wasn't polished brass...it was gold, actual gold!

"Holy shi-..." Lewis muttered to himself, quickly glancing up and around to see if anyone else had their eyes on it. Lifting it from the box fully, he examined it closely. It was such a strange shape, a little like one of those Russian nesting dolls, but it was completely solid, the visage of what seemed to be a horned creature, with its hands clutched to its chest as if praying. It must have been some sort of old religious idol.

Lewis wasn't exactly an antique collector, he wasn't even that much of a decoration person, the only statuettes he was interested in were the Figma's and Nendroids he had in his bedroom display cases. But something about this strange little statuette spoke to him, it was as if it wanted to be in his home.

"Aaahh, Man I don't remember seeing that in the attic..." Came the homeowner's voice, Lewis jumped a little bit as the Bison cast his hefty shadow over the young man, wearing a pair of khaki cargo shorts and a big blue polo shirt, classic dad attire. Lewis cleared his throat as he got to his feet again from his squat. The Red Panda was dressed casually, wearing an orange and black hoodie and a modest pair of running shoes and leggings. His short dark red hair combed back in a little bit of a pompadour.

"Yeah, it's kinda weird...but cool, at the same time, how much do you want for it...?" The young man asked, Reaching over, the Bison would gently pluck the statuette from the young man's paws and inspect it, turning it over in his hairy hands with a narrow gaze. It was clear that he was just inspecting it for damage, he'd never seen it before so he might not have noticed the fact it was real gold. A thoughtful hum escaped his snout, a puff of heavy breath from his bovine nostrils.

"Well, it's kinda tacky but, if you want it...let's say...30 bucks?" The Buffalo dad offered, and before he'd even tried to hand the statuette back, Lewis produced a 20 and a 10 from his wallet and held it out to him. The Buffalo was almost shocked at how fast it was, but he figured that the kid was just enthusiastic. He took the bills in his hooved hand and exchanged the statuette back into Lewis' grasp.

"Pleasure doin' business with ya kid, tell your friends about us ya hear? We're gonna be out here tomorrow, Grandma had a looooot of stuff..." he muttered to himself. Lewis nodded at him and tucked the statuette into one of his hoodie pockets. Shuffling past the host and deciding to get out of there, just in case the owner clocked on to the idea that may

actually be worth more than that. His apartment was only a few blocks away so Lewis would be back home in a matter of minutes, the whole time that Statuette in his pocket felt right at home. The young man's walk was actually a little faster than it would usually be, as if he was excited to get home as quickly as possible to see what he could really get for it.

He pushed the door to his apartment open with his foot, fishing the statuette out of his jacket pocket and going right to his bedroom. Sitting down at his computer he would immediately start clicking away to see if he could find a good pawn site. This statue was pure gold after all, if he could get it appraised, he could make hundreds, maybe even thousands of such a valuable find. He'd done this sort of thing before, so he had plenty of contacts who would be able to get him a good deal on it. As The day went on, Lewis' hopes climbed and climbed, his research was paying off. He'd even managed to find some information on what it might be, leaning in to read a little better.

"The...Matrons of Mammon...Huh..." The young Panda narrowed his eyes, looking through the historical documents linked on the website he stumbled upon. It was apparently a mediaeval European pagan cult. One that would worship the ancient demon king, Mammon. As the pages went on and on, Lewis found himself drawn into the lore, that's when he found a link to some strange, very old website, like pre-2000s old. But it was just a single page...it looked like some sort of ritual mantra.

"What is this...? By Mammon's Grace...By Dark Embrace, We bring ourselves laid bare...We offer up our life and souls, Our thoughts, our strifes and prayers..." He recited to himself, unaware that the small golden statue behind him was beginning to crack, a deep pink light shining dimly through the forming channels in the metal.

"Bring us youth, Bring us joy, Bring to bear your power.... find your bosom full, and your servants glad, to share in your-"

KululuLUNK!

Lewis nearly jumped out of his seat as the sound jolted all his focus away from the screen. In a panic he glanced back over his shoulder and there on the floor, the shattered pieces of the golden statue, somehow, it had broken clean apart.

"No! No No no!" Lewis shouted, practically launching himself out of his chair, dropping to his knees and scooping up the pieces in a desperate attempt to put them all back together, his eyes wide with panic and sweat starting to bud on his forehead.

"Come on! No! This can't be happening...Why did it break so...this can't be gold, it's just...fucking...Gnngh!!" he yelled out in frustration, throwing one of the broken pieces at his nearby wall. In the moment of despair, he noticed on his dark blue carpet, this pink powder...his eyes narrowed with confusion, and he scooped some of the dust up on one of his fingers and raised it to his snout. A quick sniff...It was sweet, fruity, almost chemical smelling...like Baby Powder? The smell sent a strange pulse of nostalgia through the young Panda's body, as he stood up and gave another sniff.

"What the hell...was it some sort of perfume jar...?" he asked himself, walking out of the room to find a hand brush and dustpan from his kitchen. The moment he stepped out of the room, That strange pink dust began to wisp across the floor, as if moved by an invisible wind, gathering speed and starting to swirl into a larger and larger vortex.

Lewis bent down under his kitchen counter to grab the cleaning tools he needed, now he just wanted to figure out what the stuff inside the strange statuette was, almost having totally forgotten about the golden idol that contained this strange dust. His ears twitched as he

heard the sound of heavy wind, and the clattering of objects moving from his room. He stood up abruptly, for a moment thinking that someone had broken into his room. But as he looked back down the short hallway to his bedroom, this twirling torrent of pink wind, like a small tornado came spinning out into the living room.

"What the hell?!" Lewis shouted, dropping his dustpan and brush, and backing himself up against the kitchen counter. The mini-tornado was knocking over anything it passed, pictures off of the walls, utensils off of the countertops, until he flowed into the living room, manifesting on top of the coffee table. Spinning faster and faster, throwing pillows around, making the curtains on the windows batter and flap like flags in a storm. Lewis peaked over the top of the counter for a moment, until a solid set of coffee mugs came flying over his head, shattering over the countertop.

"Aaah! What the hell is going on?!" he shouted to himself, unable to hear himself over the rushing sound of winds. But...as the winds continued, another sound could be heard, echoing closer and closer as the tornado suddenly exploded outwards in this shower of pink powder.

"Aaaaaaahh~! Freedom, Oh thank Lucifer~!" came this loud, boisterous and almost operatic woman's voice. Lewis' eyes widened with shock, and he gently pulled himself up to the peak over the counter once more. His breath catching in his throat and his ears flattening against the top of his head, tail sticking up straight like a feather duster as he beheld this...creature sitting on his coffee table. All he could see from behind was a pair of large purple bat-like wings and a long hairless tail curled around its own waist..

"D-De-...D-dem-..." Lewis began muttering to himself, as he backed away from the counter, accidentally knocking one of the metal mixing bowls that had landed on the ground with his foot. The creature's head whipped around, her shocked face suddenly becoming a bright smile. She sported a strange, flattened goat face, with large, glowing pink eyes, a shallow snout. Instead of a pair of floppy goat ears, she had a tall pair of pointed bat-like ears jutting out the side of her head, with a pair of tall horns from the top.

"Demon!! Demon!!" Lewis shouted, running out from behind the counter top and trying to get to his room, only to suddenly find himself barreling face first into a pair of soft breasts, and then felt a pair of warm, gentle arms wrap around his body, smushing his snout into the being's cleavage, that same sweet baby powder smell filling his nostrils.

The demon swung him from side to side, she must have been about 8 feet tall, her horns just barely brushing along the ceiling above. Her body was...an unusual shape to say the least, like that of a kangaroo, all bottom heavy with short, plump legs ending in cloven goat hooves. From head to toe, she didn't feel like flesh, she felt more like...cotton.

"Oh my darling~! Thank you, thank you, thank you~! Oh you have no idea how hot and stuffy it was in that awful little idol, I didn't have any room at all...~" she cooed, Lewis managed to wrestle his way out of her grasp, falling to the ground with a thump as his backside hit the floor. His eyes darted up and down to get a look at her whole form as quickly as he could.

"W-What do you want with me...??" The Red Panda shouted out, as the tall, pear shaped demoness gazed curiously down at him. But the first thing that Lewis noticed about her was...That gigantic, pristinely clean, snow white, ridiculously thick Diaper. It took up almost the entirety of her lower half, her legs just barely sticking out of the leg holes. Her body itself was clad in only a big, pink and very frilly babycare apron, with big pockets, one of which holding a baby bottle sloshing with pink milk. Her tail swung around behind her,

clattering and rattling as the tip of that 5th limb was an actual giant baby rattle. She was a big, diapered, living plushie of a demon.

Her hands were these huge, oversized plush paws, which reached down and picked Lewis up beneath his armpits, standing him back up and dusting him off with those huge paws. Lewis batted her hands away and stumbled back a little, the demon let out a soft gasp and her face took on that shocked mom face that a mother would take on when her child did something in defiance of her.

"Oh darling, there's no need to smack, If you wanted me to let you clean yourself off, you should have just said so~" She cooed, a bright smile spreading across her plush cherry red lips, her lavender cotton fur looking very soft and clean for something trapped in a golden urn for as long as she was, however long that happened to be, it was long enough for her to celebrate being free again.

"Who are you?? What the hell are you doing in my house??" Lewis shouted, grabbing one of the kitchen stools and holding it up to her like an old fashioned lion tamer. She giggled to herself, and crossed her arms beneath her ample, wobbling fluffy breasts. One hand on her cheek as she gazed down at him with an amused expression. She took big, waddling, almost clumsy steps. Lewis stumbled back away from her as her rotund figure loomed over him like a giant shadow. Blocking the light from his ceiling lamp.

"Oh come now, Darling, There's no need to be so loud, All I want to do is thank you for letting me out of that dreadful little place, And I will do anything you desire...and I truly mean...anything~" she cooed, Lewis' cheeks lit up a bright tomato red as that warm, adoring voice. That voice was...enchanted. The Red Panda felt his arms and legs weaken, and he lowered the chair from in front of him.

"B-But you're a demon...You're evil! You're gonna eat my soul!" he shouted out, only to get a loud, hoity and charming laugh in reply. Her long baby rattle tail swinging back and forth, rattling away, gently...the sound was so enticing, Lewis felt his head become light and fuzzy, his vision softening and his ears echoing with that beautiful sound. He began to stumble forwards towards her as if he were some sort of Zombie.

"That's right honey...Come to Mama, Let's see how cute you look all dolled up like a good boy should be~" The demoness cooed, as she knelt herself down and reached out with those big puffy plushie paws. Hoisting him up beneath his arms once more, that rattle's enticing shaking sound drawing him in like a moth of a flame. His eyes were vacant, his face drooped and blank as she lifted him up face to face. Her smile widening into a devilish grin, showing off a mouthful of sharp teeth. Her padded paws so comfy around him as she drew him close, cuddling him and consuming his face in her giant lips.

The moment those lips made contact with his adorable, vacant face, his body squirmed and twitched as she drew him deep into a warm embrace, her eyes closing sensually as she began to gently suck sealing the kiss tighter and completely obscuring his vision, all he could hear was the deep smooching sounds of the demon's enrapturing kiss. It was as if his mind was being sucked out, he didn't know where he was, who he was, he just felt so...amazing, this warm tingling sensation rolling down his spine, making his tail bristle and his toes curl. The demon's corrupting influence was already beginning to take hold. The moment he thought he might run out of breath, the kiss was broken with a loud smack, a string of saliva connecting his snout to the demon's lips.

“Mmmmmwaah~! That should have softened up that brain of yours a little, Now...~” she paused, as Lewis began to regain his faculties, he found himself being carried back into his bedroom, as much as he glanced around, he couldn’t move, his arms and legs were so weak, it was as if all the strength had been drawn directly out of him.

The faint crinkling of the demon’s diaper filled the air, and his ears, it was such an intoxicating sound, just hearing it made Lewis have such...happy thoughts. As he felt the warm familiar comfort of his bedsheets below him, he suddenly found the words to mutter out, weakly, but with confusion.

“W-What’s going on...? M-My head feels...weird...” He groaned, as the giant demon loomed down over him and lined him up on his bed for his first “Change”. He squirmed and writhed weakly on his bedsheets as the demon’s big paws grasped the waist of his pants and began to pull them down, exposing his athletic legs, a soft, soothing humming coming from her as she got to work. Swaying her padded butt left and right with a warm smile on her face. Then would come down his underwear as well, this gave him enough of a startle to try and sit up, but the moment he tried, her paw rushed up and gently pushed him back down with that huge palm on his forehead.

“Sssshhh~ Don’t you move a muscle sweetie, Mommy is making sure you’re properly dressed...~” she cooed, that soothing voice making his head feel all fuzzy again. As she produced from the deep front pocket in her apron, seemingly too deep to be an actual pocket, taking out everything one would need for changing a diaper. Lewis couldn’t quite tell what was going on, but he had an idea...the idea scared him, and it made him feel flushed, as his naked bottom half was exposed to this beautiful creature, he squirmed back and forth as she began powdering his crotch with a good helping of purple lavender scented baby powder, so smooth, so soft, making his skin beneath his fur tingle with a strange pleasure.

He felt his body warm up, from his crotch and flowing outwards, up his torso and down his legs. All the while the demon tended to him as if he were her own child, making sure all the powder was rubbed in to avoid clumping up. Then would come...that thick, crinkling sheet of a thing, unfolded and still as thick as a bedroom pillow.

“I-I...I don’t need...diapers...” he protested, weakly, almost half-heartedly as the demoness grabbed his ankles with her huge paw and hoisted him up just enough to slide the seat of his new pampers beneath his fluffy little tushy. Her face still wearing that adoring motherly smile she greeted him with.

“Now now, Darling...Of course you need them, you may have thought you were a grown up boy but that’s simply not the case, is it~?” she cooed, and for some reason, Lewis found it almost impossible to actually deny it, his head was swirling with these strange, new thoughts, the crinkling, the warmth, the softness, he wanted it. He NEEDED it. And when the demoness folded that diaper’s crotch over his waist, smothering his manhood in its comfortable, crinkling cushiony embrace, it felt so right, so normal. It felt like he belonged in them, and in the demon’s mind, he truly did. The softness was overwhelming him, but it was only the very beginning of his new life as this strange demon’s little plaything.

“You see, Darling...I am a very special sort of demon...~”

Lewis felt that warmth grew across his entire body now, his eyes becoming droopy and tired, until...suddenly a spark of pleasure ran up his spine, making his eyes go wide and causing his hips to thrust up on their own. Much to the amusement of the demon, who’s wide, plushie paw began to rub sensually across the padded crotch of her victim. The pressure of her hand rubbing his member up and down the puffy pamp interior.

"I'm a very special sort of Succubus...you know what a succubus is, don't you honey~?" she cooed. As her voice rang in his ears, he felt those ears start to grow, longer and sharper at their tips, his auburn hair shifting as a pair of stubby black horns began to sprout from his head, no discomfort, no pain, it was as if they were always there. Lewis nodded his head with a soft moan of affirmation in reply to her question, as his body began to change, his athletic legs began to thicken with feminine plumpness, especially around his boyish hips, rapidly becoming more and more curvaceous. The demon giggled to herself, seeing his hips widening to match her desired image.

"I am what they called, an Infantibus...I specialise in the pleasures of the flesh, and the mind, concerning those who...enjoy, being big...silly...babies~" she cooed, accenting each word with a gentle pat on his padded crotch, making him start to form a tent in his thick, pillowy pampers, the arousal was starting to sink in. The young man's mind was being altered with every rub of her paw, he was starting to forget the useless information he wouldn't need in his new life, things like, being able to tie his shoelaces, being able to count higher than 10, and of course, spelling would become a total mystery to him. All he could think about was Diapers, Mommy, Playing, Cumming, those 4 words repeating like a hypnotic mantra in his head. The corruption set in deeply as his paws reached down to hold onto his new Mommy's big plush paw, quietly begging her to keep rubbing his crotch.

"Infan...Infantibus...~" The boy moaned, as his dark red hair began to grow longer, and fluffier, before tying itself into a pair of twisting, curly tails, giving his face a more feminine framing, doubly so when his lips began to take on a nice barbie pink sheen. He wasn't just becoming a baby for her, he was becoming a total sissy for her.

As the pleasure continued to rise in his core, he glanced down to see his clothes changing as well, his hoodie starting to tighten across his chest, a cute set of velvet cords attaching themselves around his waist, making it cinch together into a nice deep purple corset, the chest piece becoming nice and frilly with his collar deepening to show his fluffy chest, which by now had plumpened out into a pair of perky little breasts.

"M-My body...it's so...pretty...~" He moaned, admiring his feminine applebottom figure, his hips making his pampers look even thicker around his bubbly sissy booty, his long poofy tail decorating itself with a lace bow around its base. His svelte legs clad themselves in a pair of striped stockings to complete the look. And soon enough, the newly sissified little panda found himself swept up in his big demon mommy's arms once more.

"How about we get you something nice and warm to drink honey~? You look like you could use some nice, yummy mommy milkies~" The demon cooed, as she reached up and slid her apron into her cleavage, letting her breasts bounce free of their fabric prison. Lewis couldn't resist it, he shuffled himself in her cradling arms to wrap his newly painted pink lips around one of her nipples and happily began to suckle, going on the infantile instinct to drink his Mommy's nurturing nectar. The Infantibus giggled to herself, a mix of pleasure and pride in her voice as she cradled the back of his head with her paw and sat her massive diapered ass on his bed, making the piece of furniture creak and groan under her weight.

"That's it, my little Crinkibus, drink as much as you want, you're going to love being my little sissy baby, I just know it~" she cooed, her voice tender and kind, as the newly demonised panda boy felt her delicious raspberry flavoured milk trickling in smooth, milkshake like drops down his throat and into his tummy.

Lewis squirmed and wriggled in his Mommy's embrace with a happy little smile on his sucking lips, the flavour was addicting, and the warmth in his belly was so relaxing, perhaps

a little too relaxing, as within a few moments, the sissy could already feel his tummy starting to gurgle. He wiggled a little, trying to adjust himself to make the feeling die down, but the more he gulped, the more he would feel this instinctive urge, there was some part of him left that didn't want to be a big sissy baby,

The Infantibus Mommy snickered to herself, tilting her head at him and cooing at his little squirming face. Her eyes fluttering seductively

"Oooohhh...~ What's wrong honey, are you all...potty shy~?" she cooed, that word just surged right through him, and he gave her a gentle nod, he was very potty shy, he hadn't used a diaper since he was an actual baby, and the thought alone was so...scary, but when his Mommy put her paw on his cheek, his nerves completely dulled, as she whispered in his pointed ear, so close she could almost feel the tufts of fur on his ears brush against her lips.

"It's ok to be nervous about using your diapie, darling...how about we use our diapiers together, that way you don't need to feel embarrassed, because Mommy makes boom-boom's in her diapiers as well, all the time...how does that sound sweetie pie~?" she purred, giving him another big, adoring smile and another rattle of her tail.

The sound made him feel much more confident, Lewis nodded his head eagerly at the idea, and Mommy stood herself up off of his bed, and carried him into the living so the pair had a bit more space to do what they needed to do. She pushed the coffee table with one of her hooves as if it were on wheels, clearing a nice space in the middle of the room. She set Lewis down on the floor, his paws clad in these adorable purple mary jane style dolly shoes, it was a little hard for him to stand up in them, making him stumble a little, giggling to himself as he steadied himself.

"Are you ready, My little Crinkibus~?" The Infantibus cooed, reaching down and taking his paws in hers, holding them tenderly and reassuringly, Lewis looked up and gave a firm nod and a sweet smile.

"I'm ready, Mama~!" he cooed, bright and cheerful, his voice sounding all sweet and girly. Suddenly, his smiling face shifted into a shocked face, with his mouth hanging open. The pair squatted down together, holding hands and puffing out their cheeks, Mommy and Daughter making pushies together, after a few moments, they both heard a muffled rumble from their backsides, as their padded bottoms began to sag downwards as they loaded up their seats with a fresh batch of fudge. The sensation was so...so relaxing, so fun, so pleasurable.

Their diapers drooped lower and lower, and after a good gasp, his diaper bulging in the back, and tenting in the front, Lewis looked up at his Mommy's face, his eyes sparkling with glee as his fluffy tail began to wag.

"Mama~! Mama~! I made poopies~!" he cooed, as his Mommy's diaper bloated all the way down to the floor, catching his eye, and his attention. His cheeks flush a deep pink as he watches its expanding surface. He felt very warm down there, not just from the fudgy mess in his pamps, he felt the urge to just...bury his face in that bulging pamp. And being his Mommy, she could tell that's exactly what he wanted. Once the Infantibus was done making pushies, she plopped down onto her butt, with a deep squishing sound from her loaded pamps. A smirk on her face as she spread her legs wide.

"Come on darling, go right ahead and get a few snoofles in, I know you want to~" she purred, her fangs biting gently into her bottom lip. And without a moment's hesitation, Lewis dived at her, wrapping his arms around her wide, cotton filled thighs and burying his snout right against her crotch, taking a big, long sniff of her scent. It hit his brain like a pulse of

orgasmic pleasure, she smelled like raspberries, everything about her was so delicious. He snuffled in deeply, sticking his packed pamps in the air and wiggling his butt around gleefully, every deep sniff making him moan and pant.

“Mmhnf...~ Snnnnff! Mama’s poopies...smells so goood...~ Snnnnff!” He couldn’t stop himself, filling his head with that fruity poop smell, his member began to twitch in his pamps, the pleasure of his own round of messing, the rubbing during his changes, and now this incredible sensation, he was going to burst any second now.. Mommy put her paw on the back of his head, pushing his face as deep as it could go. A devilish grin on her face.

“That’s it darling, Mommy’s messy diapie is so very full, everyone should experience this, be a good baby sissy and make stickies in your diapie, then we can get to work on making everyone in your apartment block just like you...~” she purred. The Very idea made his breath hitch, as the spike of pleasure drove into him, he couldn’t hold on any longer, and his member began spurting little ropes of cummies into the absorbent fabric of his diaper, he moaned, squealed and whimpered with delight as his orgasm made him shiver from head to toe. It felt as if it went on for hours and hours, and when he finally stopped cumming, his legs gave out, and he flopped into his Mommy’s lap, her arms sweeping down to embrace him, drawing him up towards her chest, so that she could adoringly plant a sweet, loving kiss on his forehead. He groaned and mewled with a mix of pleasure and exhaustion, as Mommy’s big paw stroked along the back of his head affectionately.

“Good baby, such a good baby, you are going to be my favourite...My little Crinkibus~” the Demon whispered, as the Sissy Panda curled up in her arms, and popped his thumb into his mouth, suckling gently on it to help sooth his overstimulated little mind, he would need every wit about him to convince all his friends to be just like him~