

Hero to Diapered Sissy Zero by Cowkites

Hydro-Soaker. Hydro for short. He's a superhero. A man of justice. Justice delivered through the high-pressure water cannons naturally produced from his body. His powers go beyond that, but the crowds always loved the cannons. Hydro is charismatic. He loved the fame that came with his heroic status. His outfit matched that confident energy. The tight clothing was colored with bold and bright shades of blue. A snarling shark adorned his chest. It was his symbol. A symbol that matched his ferocity. There wasn't a villain that could stop him. Hydro was undefeated. You can imagine his surprise when he was challenged by a no-name new villain.

The mysterious woman had robbed a bank and was on the run. Hydro had been tipped off by the police that her powers involved alteration of her foes' minds. It was a short range power. Limited and weak. She would be no problem for Hydro and proved easy to spot. He found her in a back alley, counting her cash. A rookie mistake. The woman wore a brightly colored yellow dress with a white apron over top. Her long, brunette hair was pulled up into a messy bun. An odd look for a villain.

"What's your name, villain?" asked Hydro. "I like to make things easy for the officers that fill out the police reports for those villains I bring in."

The woman scoffed. "You can call me Mommy."

"I certainly will not," replied Hydro.

"Well it's my name." Mommy stood and pointed at the hero. "I was waiting for you, Hydro. Heard this was your side of town."

"Bold of a low level villain like yourself." Hydro was confident in his abilities to apprehend Mommy, but kept his distance. If there was one thing most heroes were weak to, it was mental attacks. "I recommend you turn yourself in," Hydro warned her. "You're just a normal woman outside your weak powers. One blast and you're done."

Mommy smirked. "I'll take those odds."

Hydro didn't hesitate. In one fluid motion he raised his arms and blasted Mommy with cold jets of water. The villain was knocked backward into the wall and collapsed in a heap. Hydro had pulled his punches, but it was more than enough. Mommy laid perfectly still on the ground, unconscious. "That's a shame. Can't even get away with one measly bank robbery." Hydro approached her body and produced a pair of handcuffs from his belt. "Oh well, you'll have plenty of time to rethink your life of villainy in jail."

"No," replied Mommy. She had turned her head and looked up at Hydro. "You're going to be the one with plenty of time to think." A blast of pink energy exploded from Mommy's body. Hydro was left blind and dazed. He stumbled backward. Mommy bolted down the alley. She was long gone by the time Hydro's vision returned.

"Fuck..." Hydro cursed under his breath. It had been the first time in years that a villain had managed to slip through his fingers. He didn't look forward to his admittance to the police that he had lost the perpetrator. Hydro was just thankful that he appeared to be fine mentally. A bit of a headache but nothing more. A defensive ability to stun and nothing more. Hydro shook it off and made his way back to the crime scene, his pride hurt.

Mommy had become a constant in Hydro's mind. His ability to fight crime had somewhat reduced due to the distraction. Had he always been so foolish? He started to second guess himself and his actions. A couple villains escaped his grasp that next week. Each one was another blow to his confidence. His agent suggested a break, but Hydro couldn't do that. The city needed him. So, when one of Hydro's nemeses appeared downtown, he knew he had to get out there and fight.

Hydro found her on top of a skyscraper. A supervillain, genius, and one of Hydro's old flames; Viruz was a force to be reckoned with. She spotted him before he managed to scale the building. Viruz smirked down at him. "You're late, darling. I'm almost done with my business here. Not a whole lot your water can do against a hack."

"You know very well that's not true!" retorted Hydro. "I've foiled you at every turn, Viruz. Give up now!" With a quick burst of his water jets, Hydro closed the distance. He grappled Viruz to the ground and pointed his palm to her head. "Give. Up."

Viruz laughed. "Are you rusty, or just overconfident. Did you really think it wise to pin me to the ground before you even looked at the battlefield?" Several *beeps* sounded off behind them. Hydro looked up from Viruz just in time to catch an electrified net to the face. The heavy net knocked him off of Viruz and pinned him to the stairwell wall. Jolts of electricity ran down the length of his body and rendered him helpless. His muscles seized up and his bladder released.

Hissssssssss...

A dark stain appeared at Hydro's crotch and spread down his legs. It was plain to see on the bright blue fabric. Viruz laughed hysterically at the pathetic display. "Did you really just piss yourself or is this a new 'hydro power' of yours?"

"Nuh...nooo..." Hydro slurred. It was all he could manage while electrocuted.

Another *beep* sounded off. That one higher pitched. Viruz pressed a button on her wrist. The net released and fell to the ground, no longer powered. Hydro slumped down after it and dropped to his butt. The puddle of urine beneath him further stained his suit. "The hack is complete. Not only did you soak your tights in piss, you also lost like a rookie hero." Viruz pressed another button on her wrist and her equipment took flight. It hovered over her and waited for her next command. Viruz was ready to do just that, but decided not to leave just then. Something was different about Hydro; beyond the piss stained suit and stupidity.

The defeat at the hands of his nemesis crushed Hydro. It was his first ever loss. It felt like a dream. He stared up at Viruz, his mind fogged over. Had it been his humiliation that put him in that state? Hydro thought so. What Hydro didn't know was that his body had changed. Something about his defeat had triggered the transformation. He lost the majority of his muscle mass, then lost several inches in height. His suit turned a light shade of purple and grew smaller to fit his new frame. The symbol that adorned his chest was changed into a cheery dolphin and the obvious bulge in his tights shrank to nearly a quarter of its original size. Hydro felt weak. He couldn't even muster the strength to stand.

Viruz noticed almost immediately. She giggled at Hydro's misfortune and approached him without fear. Viruz slid her foot underneath his genitals and lifted the tip of her shoe so that Hydro's size was made more evident. "My, my. What happened to you, *little* man? Stop working out? Got weakened by a villain? You look downright pathetic." Hydro looked at his crotch. He whimpered and tried to push himself away, but his back was to the wall and he was temporarily weakened. "You know...I was going to offer you a chance to be my partner in villainy. Maybe even a hate fuck or two. But you're nothing like how you used to be. You're a sidekick at best." Viruz pressed a button and a handle dropped down for her drone. She grabbed a hold, a smug grin plain on her face. The drone lifted her into the air. Viruz laughed as she departed.

It took some time for Hydro to regain his strength. He hung his head low in defeat. The walk of shame down the building pained him greatly. It was clear that the hack had ruined one thing or another. Nearly everyone was in a panic. Hydro left the building as quick as he could. He took deserted alleyways and side streets back to his headquarters. There was no way he would let himself be seen in his current form.

"Is that Hydro?"

"No way! Look at him. He must be a new sidekick or something..."

"God I hope not. He looks so lame."

Viruz had been right. The crowds agreed. Hydro had lost his heroic flare. His petite frame and lame outfit saw to that. Unfortunately, none of his spare outfits fit him anymore. He couldn't find

a cure for the affliction. Hopelessness had set in. Hydro wanted nothing more than to hide forever, but he couldn't. His agent and his sense of duty wouldn't let him. Hydro was forced back out onto the street. He fought what minor crimes he could, but each one was a narrow victory. Everyone thought he was Hydro's sidekick. Soon the name Little-Soaker stuck. He hated it, but like his ruined life, he could not escape it. Hydro roamed the streets aimlessly. He shamelessly hid from stronger villains. Too bad for him that one eventually found him.

"You must be Little-Soaker." The villainess known as Shadow-Keeper hovered above Hydro. Dark tendrils of magical energy spilled from her hands. Her powers were exceptionally strong. A difficult fight for Hydro in peak condition. 'Little-Soaker' was no match. Keeper's dark magic enveloped Hydro. His shadow turned against him at her will. He was pinned spread eagle to the dirty ground. "Everyone's saying your Hydro's little sidekick, but I don't know if I believe that."

Hydro hated it, but he had to play the part. Keep couldn't find out the truth. "N-No! I really am! Hydro's my idol! He let me be his sidekick even though...even though I'm so weak."

"Hydro, I know it's you." The villainess admitted. "We've fought before. You're different but you look too much like Hydro to be a random sidekick." Keeper descended to the ground. She stood over Hydro, her eyes full of curiosity. "You must have finally lost. A villain with alteration powers turned you into this. Now you're pretending to be a weak little sidekick to save face." Keeper then knelt down next to Hydro and poked his nose with her finger. "Thing is...you play the part too well. You aren't worthy of being a hero anymore. And you'd make a terrible sidekick. Only a hero with too much pity in their heart would take you on."

"N-No! I lied earlier. I-I'm Hydro's little brother! He's doing me a favor," Hydro weakly replied. With no other options, Hydro gathered his strength, turned his palms upward, and shot his water cannons at Keeper. The jets were pathetic. Full blast and he could barely muster the water pressure of a sink. "W-Wha?" Hydro had been defeated. His sad excuses and whimpers made that clear. He had started to transform again. His powers were weakened, his face gained more feminine features, his short hair grew down to his shoulders, and his outfit changed yet again to match. The purple lightened to pink. His symbol changed from a happy dolphin to a cute cartoon seahorse. The bottom of his outfit crept back up his legs into a pair of tight shorts. The top of the suit separated and formed into a crop top. His stomach was left exposed along with the frilly waistband of a pair of girl padded panties.

Keeper laughed at Hydro. "Guess you're 'Sissy- Soaker' now." She snapped her fingers. The hands of Hydro's possessed shadow slipped underneath his shorts. They yanked the panties upward and exposed several inches of the padded, girly underwear. "There. Now everyone can see your pretty panties. Along with that adorable bulge in your little short shorts, it'll be incredibly obvious to everyone what a silly little sissy you are."

"Noooo...puh...please..." Hydro begged her to relent. He started to sob the moment he finished. His voice had changed as well. It was feminine and cutesy. "Please...h-help me..." Hydro's air of confidence was completely shattered.

"Begging a villain to help you...how low you've sunk," said Keeper. "I'll help you, but only because it amuses me. And only if you do exactly what I say first."

Hydro agreed without hesitation. "I'll do anything."

"Good." Keeper cackled with delight. "This is Mommy's handiwork, isn't it?" she asked.

Hydro nodded.

"Of course it is. She loves to turn heroes into her little thumb-sucking diaper slaves." Keeper channeled her dark energy in her palm, her eyes fixed on Hydro. "The only way you can stop this is if you defeat her. I'll tell you where she'll be next, but you'll need to do something first."

"What? Anything...please..."

"Piss your panties and suck your thumb while your shadow drags you out of the alley into the open. Everyone needs to see the new you."

Hydro turned pale. He started to cry. "No please..."

"Then how about I take you over to my friend Soul Crusher's hideout. You'll be so easy to defeat. Surely your situation will only worsen."

"I-I guess I don't have a choice..." Hydro's lip trembled. He couldn't believe how desperate he was. Hydro popped his thumb in his mouth and sucked on it like a baby. He then strained his bladder. It gave in easily. The thin padding of his panties were soaked through almost immediately. The tight booty shorts did nothing to hide his shame. A puddle of urine formed around his waist.

"Good, sissy. It looks like you know your place now," Keeper teased him. She commanded Hydro's shadow to pull him back toward the main road. Keeper walked alongside him. "Mommy will be at the bank in front of the roundabout downtown in an hour. You can confront her there."

"Fank ouu..." Hydro lisped around his thumb. He continued to suck on it nervously as they neared the sidewalk. It wouldn't admit it, but the act helped calm him. He resigned himself to the public embarrassment. Keeper had him at her mercy. There was nothing he could do.

"How pathetic a defeat! To think that the hero Hydro-Soaker had been turned into a helpless, panty wetting sissy." Keeper spoke loud enough that passersby turned to watch them exit the

alley. Hydro closed his eyes. Drool coated his thumb and chin. His urine had grown cold on his crotch. He couldn't imagine how ridiculous he looked. "Didn't even put up a fight. Pissed his panties like a scared little girl and now he sucks his thumb for comfort. Take a good look at your so-called hero!"

"Oh my god is that really Hydro?"

"The outfit does look kinda similar..."

"He peed himself!"

"Wow...to think I looked up to this guy."

Hydro openly cried in front of the crowd. He blubbered like a baby around his thumb as they recorded and laughed at his humiliation. When the shadows finally released, Hydro clambered up to his feet and bolted down the alley as fast as he could. Jeers and insults were thrown at him as he ran. Hydro did his best not to care. He needed to get to that bank. He needed to do whatever he could to change back.

There was no way to reach the bank without being exposed to the public. Hydro was forced to run across busy streets in his sissified outfit. He had tried to regain some dignity and tuck away the wedged panties, but the shorts were too tight. People laughed and pointed as he ran. Hydro wanted to crawl into a hole and disappear, but he couldn't. His career as a hero was done if he couldn't defeat mommy. Hydro promised himself to do all that he could despite his weakened state.

Just as Keeper said, Mommy was at the bank. She stood on the steps with several bank security guards shielding her. Their pupils were a bright shade of pink. Each one of them had clearly pissed themselves. She watched Hydro with a bemused smile as he approached. It had all happened exactly as she wanted. News cameras were everywhere. The whole world would see the hero's final transformation into her sweet little plaything.

"There you are Hydro," said Mommy, "I was wondering when you'd show up." She spoke loud enough to be heard by several people close to the scene. "I see my ability has turned you into a helpless little sissy. Have you come here to beg me to turn you back?"

Hydro nervously looked at the cameras. They all saw him. They all knew. He had to save face. To be the brave hero he knew he could be once again. "You may have tricked me, Mommy, but it didn't work the way you planned! Your defeat is at hand. I'll be free of your curse and you'll be behind bars."

Mommy laughed. She saw right through his bluff. "Grab the sissy," she commanded her servants. Hydro raised up his fists to fight. He swung the hardest left hook he could muster and propelled it forward with a burst of water. It didn't phase the guard in the slightest. They restrained him easily and dragged him over to Mommy. "You're such a cutie. Still pretending to be a big boy despite your pretty, pissy panties being on display." She grabbed Hydro's shorts and yanked them down, then did the same with his panties. The guard's turned him to face the crowd. Hydro lost his composure and he cried as laughter erupted from several people in the crowd. His tiny cock was on display to the world.

"S-Stop! Stop it Mommy!" pleaded Hydro. He sounded like a child about to be punished. Mommy was her name, but it sounded as if he actually thought of her as such when he called her it in between sobs.

Mommy snapped her fingers and a guard dropped to his hands and knees. She sat on his back, then motioned to Hydro. The guards dragged him across her lap. He kicked and squirmed but even she was stronger than him. "You've been a very naughty sissy. Mommy's taking away your big girl panty privileges from now on."

THWAP THWAP THWAP

The whole city watched as one of their strongest heroes was punished like a child. A mixture of snot and tears dripped from his chin as he sobbed. "Stop it! Please!"

"Not until you admit to the world what you are. Go on!"

THWAP THWAP THWAP

Three more firm slaps to his rear and Hydro was defeated. "I'm a silly little sissy! A weak, pathetic hero that doesn't deserve his big girl panties!" With that, Hydro transformed for the final time. His outfit reformed into a pastel pink onesie with a mermaid on the chest. The words 'Sissy Baby' were displayed prominently underneath. His panties were replaced by a thick pink princess print diaper taped snugly around his waist. The padding forced his legs apart. The diaper bulge was plain to see. Locking satin mittens and booties appeared on his hands and feet. Pink ribbons appeared in his hair and tied it up into babyish pigtails. What little strength he had left was taken from him. He wouldn't be able to stand on his own and would instead be forced to toddle around until he became exhausted and was reduced to crawling like a baby. His bladder released and he flooded his diaper. The padding sagged between his thighs. His deed obvious even underneath his onesie.

"There," cooed Mommy, "Now you look the part, don't you?"

Hydro continued to cry. He didn't respond nor stop his tears until Mommy popped a large pink pacifier into his mouth. He immediately sucked on it and the act calmed him immensely. So

much so that his fate didn't seem all that bad. He had lost. Hydro was no hero anymore. He was a sissy baby. Mommy's sissy baby. Hydro let Mommy lift him up and off her lap. His balance and strength gone, Hydro clung to his mommy as she stood and pointed into the crowd. A young reporter and her cameraman appeared to be Mommy's targets.

"You there! Little miss reporter. Want an exclusive close up with my new pathetic hench-sissy?" she asked, loud enough for all those nearby to hear. Several news crews clamoured up the stairs despite Mommy's exclusive invitation. Her goons kept them at bay as the young reporter squeezed past.

"Mister Hydro-Soaker...uh sir...?" the reporter began.

"Little Sissy Diaper Soaker will do, miss..." replied Mommy.

"Dana Woods. Junior Reporter with the Daily Scoop."

"Well, miss Woods, prepare yourself for the story of the decade." Dana's cameraman raised his camera and pointed it directly at Mommy and the failed hero. "Hydro-Soaker was one of my easiest victories yet. It's like he was asking for it. Isn't that right, sissy?" Hydro sniffled and buried his head in Mommy's shoulder. She wouldn't have it. In an insidious whisper, she commanded him to obey, "You're mine now, aren't you? Do as you're told. Show the world what you are and we can leave."

Hydro whimpered and squirmed in Mommy's arms, but eventually did as he was told. He faced the camera and lisped out what he knew she wanted to hear. "I wuv what Mommy did to me. It's what I alwayth wanted. Being her widdle thithy pamper soaker ith the betht fing that eview happened to me..."

Mommy grinned from ear to ear. "See? He practically begged me to do it. Said he had a diaper fetish and his favorite thing to do was poop his diapiers." She then bounced Hydro up and down in her arms. Her arms lowered slightly and Hydro's bottom dipped downward. It was clear what she wanted. Hydro was surprised to find that he had no say in the matter. The humiliating pose was all that was needed to make him lose control. A stomach cramp pained Hydro almost immediately after. He farted, loudly. Dana covered her nose and pointed at his exposed diaper.

"Oh god, Mike," she exclaimed, "I think Hydro's messing himself right now. Get a shot of it." Mike immediately panned the camera down. Hydro tried to hold it as best he could. He didn't want to sink any lower than he already had, but it was no use. Hydro cried out as he lost all control and filled his diapers. The gratuitous mess made a noticeable bulge in the seat of his diapers. The diaper sagged heavily and discolored to a light brown as the state of his diaper worsened.

"Jesus...he really did it," said Mike.

Dana uncovered her nose and signaled to the camera. "I'm Dana Woods, junior reporter and I'm here live with hero-turned-sissy-henchman, Hydro-Soaker. The defeated hero willingly just pooped himself in front of us as you can clearly see."

Hydro sobbed as what little bit of his dignity and reputation completely disappeared. Satisfied with her work, Mommy set Hydro down and took him by the hand. Hydro blubbered as quietly as he could. He cowered behind Mommy as she continued the interview for him. Five minutes passed as she discussed her own exploits. Cameras watched Hydro from every angle. When Mommy finally decided to leave, Hydro was thrilled. He quickly waddled alongside her as they left the scene. The guards stood by to keep the cops and news crews off their back until they made it out of sight.

"Your days of crime fighting are over," said Mommy.

Hydro nodded. "Yeth mommy," he lisped.

"You're going to spend the rest of your days as my little sissy baby. Using your diapiers, taking naps, crawling around on the floor like the little rugrat you are, *Diaper-Soaker*."

The hero formally known as Hydro nodded again. Mommy was right. It was the only thing he could do anymore. His days as a hero, a man, even an adult were over. It was best that he accepted that. So he did. Diaper-Soaker gave up on any hope of escape. He'd be a good sissy. Mommy's good little baby. It was all he could do. So, with not a shred of dignity left, Mommy's little soaker asked to be picked up. "Uppies, mommy."

"Aww...is my little sissy too tired to walk? Don't worry, little one. Mommy's got you." Mommy lifted her new baby off his feet and held him in her arms. He noisily sucked on his pacifier with his head rested on her shoulder.

"Fank oou, mommy."

"Of course, baby. Now that you know how to behave, mommy's going to spoil you rotten. All the toys and stuffies you could ever ask for. I'll even breastfeed you if you're really good."

Diaper-Soaker, Mommy's newest sissy baby, fell asleep in her arms. He would later awake in his crib, his diaper heavily used. Over time he forgot all about how it felt to be a man. He grew used to his new life and eventually learned to love it and his mommy. He wondered why he had ever resisted her? After all, Mommy knows best.