

[Bad Ending] Baby's Little Sister by Cowkites

I should've never explored this place. Whole dungeon is one big trap... Cameron thought to herself. She stood at the threshold to the next floor. Her posture was far from confident and she looked next to nothing like the hero she had been when she had entered the dungeon. Thanks to a cursed wardrobe, her high ranking armor had been replaced by a childish pastel yellow skirtall and a white shirt with pink trim; her helm of undying rage had been cursed and transformed into silk ribbons that tied her hair into cute pigtails, and her boots of blinding speed had been swapped with a pair of light up velcro sneakers. Worst of all was the pacifier stuck in her mouth. A cruel gift forced upon her by the babysitter she had last fought. While not strapped in place, Cameron could not remove it as she was utterly dependent on the humiliating thing. Mere seconds after removal and she would be reduced to tears. To make matters worse, any words she spoke while she sucked on the pacifier would be twisted into humiliating infantile phrases. As such, Cameron was left with no choice but to suck quietly on the pacifier lest she attract more dungeon enemies.

With nothing left to do, Cameron braced herself for the next trap or foe she might meet on the next floor. She walked slowly, kept her body rigid and her teeth firmly gritted against the pacifier's nipple. The skirtall hindered her movement and the mere thought of her pacifier becoming lost worried her. She was not as ready for danger as she would have hoped.

"Cuuuuuute!" A voice called from down the dark padded hallway.

Oh no! What's spotted me now?

Out of the darkness toddled a grown woman dressed like a baby. She wore a cropped cartoon pony t-shirt and a pair of see-through pastel pink tights that hugged a discolored and sagging diaper. A pacifier dangled from her shirt via a short pink strap and she clutched a large teddy bear against her body. "I'm Big Baby Lily! What's your name?"

Without thinking, Cameron responded, "I'm widdle Cammy! I wuv your diapers!" She then giggled before she slapped her hands over her face.

"Hiya Cammy! Thanks!" Lily giggled and squeezed the thick padding between her thighs. "Mommy says all good little girls belong in diapers!" Lily grinned. She then paused and looked down at Cameron's crotch. "Are you a good little girl?"

Cameron refused to reply. She knew what her pacifier would make her say and she wasn't about to invite that kind of trouble. She made to step past Lily but Lily lunged forward and wrapped Cameron in a bear hug.

Get off of me! Is what she had wanted to say. "Yay! Huggies!" Is what came out of her mouth.

"You sound like a good little girl..." Lily squeezed Cameron's backside through the corduroy of her skirt all. Her grin faded as she realized Cameron still wore panties. "...but you aren't behaving like one...are you actually a big girl?"

Of cou--

"N--"

Lilith clapped her hands over her mouth again.

"I'll let you go if you're a big girl but all little girls need to be diapered before they enter the next room. You have ta tell me if you're a little girl!"

Cameron froze. Lily's grip was incredibly strong. There was no way she'd get out of this without a response. She had to think quick.

"You're dressed like a little girl...and you're sucking on a paci like me...like a big baby!" Lily giggled and rubbed her face against Cameron's chest. "Like me! Oh! You're just a big baby, aren't you? You're being naughty and trying to escape, aren't you!"

Cameron shook her head 'no' profusely but it wouldn't satisfy the little terror.

In a sing-song voice, Lily teased Cameron. "I know how to make you say it!" She snatched the pacifier from Cameron's lips and quickly darted away. Cameron was in shock. She thought for a brief moment to yell about how she was an adult or to use the opportunity to surprise attack Lily. Instead, Cameron's lip trembled and her eyes grew wet. She stomped the ground in frustration before she fell to her knees and started to ball her eyes out.

"You are a big baby! Your Mommy must've cursed your paci so you couldn't get away. Bad baby!"

In hysterics, Cameron did the only thing she could think of. "I'm nah a baby!" She screamed. She then tried to steal the pacifier back from Lily only to fall face first on the floor. She kicked and punched the ground in a full blown temper tantrum. Lily just watched with a smirk plastered on her face.

"Babies need their pacis...just like they need their diapers. I'll give you your paci back but you gotta be a good girl and wear a diaper."

N-No...anything but that...I can't just...give in... Cameron tried to summon any strength she had left but there was none. Helpless to her infantile urges, she rolled onto her back and whimpered behind her hands. "O-okay..."

Lily jumped up and down with excitement. "Yay! Mommy always diapers me. Now I get to diaper you. Guess that makes you an even bigger baby than me!"

In a poof of magic a thick pink diaper appeared unfolded between Cameron's legs. Cameron closed her eyes and softly sobbed. She didn't even care if she had to wear diapers. All she wanted was her pacifier back. She watched through a crack between her fingers as Lily gingerly stripped her of the frilly yellow duckie panties she had been dressed in and taped her into the thick infantile garment. Cameron whimpered as Lily then straddled her and pressed her diapered crotch into Cameron's. She dangled the pacifier over Cameron and giggled as she weakly tried to grab it.

"You're just a big baby, aren't you? Just a big dumb cranky baby that needs her paci and a nap!"

Devoid of any dignity, Cameron nodded in agreement while she sucked on her thumb for comfort.

"Good girl!" Lily lowered the pacifier ever so slightly. Cameron reached for it but Lily pulled it away at the last second.

"Waaaaaaaah!" Cameron began to wail and kick her legs again.

"Awwwwww! You certainly cry like a big baby. But if you want your paci back you're gonna have to show me..." Lily bounced up and down on Cameron's diapered crotch. Their diapers crinkled loudly from the motion. "...that you can use your diapers like one. You do that and I'll give you your paci!"

I want my paci so baaaaaad.... Even Cameron's thoughts had begun to betray her. It seemed that she grew more helpless with each passing second away from her pacifier. How long before she had no say in whether or not she should wet? "Hm-mmph..." Cameron mumbled around her thumb. With just the smallest bit of effort she released her bladder and, once she did, she lost all ability to be able to stop it. Left a teary eyed thumb-sucker without her paci, Cameron could hardly care about the warmth and weight that spread through her diaper. In fact, it kind of felt nice to her.

Lily beamed with satisfaction. She pressed her hand against Cameron's diaper and took delight in the warmth she felt. "You're a big baby alright!" She gently tugged Cameron's thumb free and stuffed her pacifier back in. Cameron happily suckled on the nipple as she finished in her diaper. She couldn't remember the last time she felt so good.

"Imma big baby!" She said around her pacifier with a high-pitched giggle.

"That's right! Big baby Cammy loves sucking on her paci and doing everything her big sister Lily says, isn't that right?"

Cameron nodded happily as she was finally defeated at the hands of Big Baby Lily. She hardly even noticed as her level reset to negative one and her class swapped over to Big Baby with the words "in training" in small pink letters next to it. All of her stats drained down to negative one as well and she lost comprehension of all skills and languages she once had. Even her knowledge of the common language was reduced to its bare minimum. Cameron the Hero had been a well traveled and powerful warrior. Baby Cammy was illiterate and couldn't keep her diapers clean for more than thirty minutes.

"Mommy's gonna be so happy I brought her a new baby to take care of! Make sure you poop your diapers before we get to the nursery. She always lets me play in the bouncer when I have poopy diapers. You'll love it!"

"Bah gahba..." Was Cammy's only response. She didn't have to be told to mess herself. With a look of pure bliss on her face she felt the last shreds of her bowel control leave her. As she pushed more and more of the mush into the seat of her diaper she grew excited at the thought of being put into a baby bouncer. Why had she ever thought she was cut out to be an adventurer?