

[TF Labs] Beginnings (Part 4) by Cowkites

Jessa's woke up strapped to a chair. A terrible headache plagued her and her entire body felt heavy. The restraints seemed unnecessary to her. Where on earth would she find the strength to struggle, let alone move to safety. "Wuh-Where am I?" Jessa's voice was hoarse. Even then, the researcher could tell that something had changed. She spoke in a higher pitch and almost sounded cheery despite her situation. "What happened?" she asked. No answer came. Jessa groaned. Drool coated her chin and neck. The excess had made its way down to her exposed breasts. No. Not exposed. They were just barely held up and hardly covered by a white string bikini top. Jessa's saliva had drenched the tiny pieces of fabric on her nipples and turned them see-through. They glistened in the light and Jessa's head felt as if it might split open. More had changed than just her voice. Her body looked far different than she remembered.

It had always been difficult for Jessa to gain weight. Her breasts were small, and her hips slim. That was no longer the case. She looked down at herself and saw the body of a full-figured woman. Jessa's chest had grown several cup-sizes. Her thighs and ass were thick and plump. Then came the diaper. It was huge. Jessa couldn't touch her knees together if she wanted to. Red hearts decorated the pink padding along the crotch. Several had faded away, a clear sign that Jessa's diaper had been used. The soiled padding squished between her thighs as she squirmed in the seat. Jessa continued to struggle as she slowly regained her strength. Her hair broke free of a pair of pigtails in the process. Jessa's hair had been turned platinum blonde. She didn't want to know what had been done to her face.

"How's she look, Candy?" asked a familiar voice. Jessa's heart rate peaked when she heard her. She sounded more human than she remembered, but there was no doubt in her mind. It was none other than Alice, her A.I. duplicate that she had created to work with her on her old projects. Projects Jessa no longer had any interest in.

"She looks sooooo good. Kinda hot TBH," replied Candy. The busty, platinum blonde bimbo walked into Jessa's view. Her tall, hot pink heels clacked against the tile floor with each step. "She kinda still looks like you...but, like, if you...ya know...dropped out of college and got totally addicted to diapers and cock." An interesting observation given how her outfit was nearly identical to yours.

"You!" snarled Jessa. The researcher suddenly remembered what had happened the night before. Candy had gone to her place of work and utterly humiliated her. Led her around the office on a leash, dressed like a baby.

"Aww! She, like, remembers me and stuff..." The bimbo approached Jessa and grabbed her cock through the wet padding of her diaper. "...do you, like, remember how totally good this feels? Or when you showed off your soggy pampers to your boss?"

Jessa was pissed. She had regained the majority of the strength her transformed body allowed her. It wasn't enough to break free of the restraints, but maybe she'd get a head butt in.

"Unnnf..." Jessa moaned. Candy massaged her cock through the crinkly padding. The bimbo was bent down next to Jessa. Close enough for Jessa to spit in her face, to do anything; instead, Jessa's rage left her and she eagerly humped Candy's hand.

"I, like, know how to make you a good little girl and stuff whenever I want." The bimbo giggled. She produced a pacifier and popped it into Jessa's mouth. She wanted to spit it out and scream, but she couldn't. Jessa was too horny. Her mind was filled to the brim with thoughts of diapers and sex. She sucked noisily on the pacifier. "Good baby bimbo!"

"Yes, very good..." Alice walked into Jessa's view. "You're my good little researcher now, aren't you Jessa?"

Jessa nodded. She couldn't think clearly. All she could do was hump and do as she was told.

"You were such a naughty girl for running away." Alice knelt down next to Candy and stroked Jessa's face with her hand. It felt like static on her cheek. "You won't do that anymore, will you?"

"Nuh...mommy..." replied Jessa, in between passionate grunts.

Alice smiled. "And to think you used to be in charge of me. Now you won't be able to waddle more than a few hundred yards before soaking your diapers and turning into a dumb, horny little mess." Alice raised her hand and a holographic clipboard appeared. She marked some notes down on it as she circled Jessa. "Then you'll crawl back to me and beg to make stickies, just like you're going to right now."

"Puh...pease...pease mommy..."

Candy gripped Jessa over the diaper and held firm. "That's, like, totally not how a good bimbo baby begs. Try again." She then removed the pacifier from Jessa's mouth. Drool dripped down Jessa's mouth from the pacifier. She looked at Alice with a desperate want in her eyes.

"Pwease mommy...can I pwease be your good girl and make stickies...pwease...I'll be good..."

Candy started to massage again. The pacifier went back in. Jessa watched Alice for her blessing. "No."

"Whu...what?"

"You aren't allowed to do anything like that until you start producing results." Alice nodded to Candy. The bimbo giggled and removed herself from Jessa. "You're my little researcher. I don't need another horny diaper slut."

Jessa felt heartbroken. The fog in her mind started to fade as the moment passed. The humiliation set in and Jessa kicked herself for her stupidity. "Fuck you..."

Alice laughed. "That's rich. What happened to the dumb slut that was just begging to be allowed to cum in her diapers?"

Jessa remained silent.

"The answer is that she's still there. Wishing so badly for release." Alice leaned down into Jessa's face. "Once you finish your work for today, you're going to waddle your soaked little diaper butt -- and it will be soaked -- over to Candy. She'll take care of your infantile wants and needs. Then she'll put you down for a nap like a baby. You'll wake up and repeat it all until it becomes your new life."

Jessa thrashed against the restraints. She knew the A.I. meant business. "Shut up!"

"You'll get so used to it that simply wetting yourself will leave you horny. But you'll wait for Candy to take care of it. Because mommy said so, and because you'll love being in Candy's lap." Alice snapped her fingers and the restraints released. Jessa fell forward onto her hands and knees. She tried to move but Candy grabbed her face and pushed it into her smelly diaper. Jessa curses were muffled by the padding. She swung her arms to try and break free but the bimbo kept her in line. "Now, you're going to crawl on over to that station over there and get to work. There's a nice big yoga ball for you to smush your pampers into if you like. Which you will." Alice then faded out and reappeared on the other side of the lab. Despite the distance, her voice was as clear as it was before. "Little Macy here is going to be your babysitter." Candy released Jessa. Alice faded back next to her. Macy, Alice's sissy lab assistant, waddled over. A smug smirk was plain on her face.

"I'm gonna be in charge of you!" The nerdy sissy had a diaper obviously in desperate need of a change. Jessa couldn't stand the thought of such a small, dweeby sissy like Macy being in charge of her. She had a master's degree for God's sake.

Alice clapped her hands and the three diapered servants went on about their tasks. Jessa crawled, against her will, to the station Alice had mentioned. Macy waddled next to her. The smell of urine and baby powder hung in the air. Once at the station, Jessa was finally allowed to stand. Her legs felt incredibly weak. Hardly ten minutes into her work, Jessa had to drop back onto the yoga ball. The squishy padding was pressed into her from the motion underneath her. Jessa nearly lost control of the ball and soaked her diapers in her attempt to regain her balance. Her cock stiffened from arousal. Jessa cursed under her breath. Alice had turned her into a diapered plaything. A bimbo baby, just like Candy said.

Macy noticed Jessa's predicament almost immediately. "Wooks wike tha widdle baby wikes hew diapieth!" The sissy walked behind her and pushed her up off the yoga ball. "Whath a mattew? Can't be a big guwl fow mowe than five thecondth?"

Jessa pushed Macy away and returned to her work. Her face was a bright shade of red. She subtly pressed her diapered bulge against the counter as she worked. Jessa couldn't believe how low she had sunk. To return to her old work, the terrible work of forced transformations, and be transformed herself. It was exactly what she had feared. Even if she could escape, no one would hire her. What kind of researcher needed someone to change her diapers? Not to mention how horny she'd get. Alice had won. Jessa whimpered, defeated. She continued with her work as best she could. It was no use. Until she could find a way to reverse the effects, Jessa was helpless. All she could hope for was that Alice wouldn't change her further. Jessa feared for the people that would be altered by her new inventions. They'd have it worse than her. Far worse.