

## The Smart Nanny: Chapter 6

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Disgusted with himself, Edan squatted down further and wiped as much of the brown goop off of his butt as he possibly could with the edge of the now fully-used diaper. He wished he could say that his stomach was finally settled but that was sadly not the case. While his tummy certainly felt relief from the enormous bowel movement that he pushed out, the dull ache of pressure that stretched from his gut to his tailpipe was ever-present, reminding him that his body was nowhere near finished.

Fortunately, with Iris out of commission again, Edan could easily make his escape...or so he thought. With his back turned to the closet's entryway, he failed to notice that his malfunctioning nanny had rebooted and was now standing directly behind him. With a busted voice chip and a silent start-up process, he had no way of being clued in that his time as Iris's baby was only just getting started.

"Edan Foster, female, six months of age."

Staring down at the fully nude Edan, Iris's mind was rapidly filling with ideas for what to do with her naughty little girl. In an instant, she reached forward and wrapped her arms around his torso, lifting him into the air with ease.

Caught off guard, Edan was made aware of Iris's presence a fraction of a second too late. He tried to dive to the floor but was unable to react in time to avoid Iris's embrace. "N-No! You shouldn't be moving anymore! Put me down!" he screamed with no way of knowing that Iris's hearing had also been damaged, meaning his cries fell on deaf ears.

Turning to the big machine in front of her, Iris communicated with the iCloset 6 remotely to open its pod-like door. "Time to get you dressed for the day, baby girl," she thought as she ferried Edan toward the machine's entrance.

Watching helplessly for Iris's arms, Edan struggled to free himself from his robot caregiver's arms. It was ironic that the machine he once determined would be her salvation now felt incredibly threatening as his mind filled with every bad outcome that could possibly happen. Would Iris turn his body into an actual baby? He wasn't fully certain what the new iCloset was capable of, but if it could give someone their dream body, it could certainly produce one hell of a nightmare as well.

Laid across the white-paneled floor of the iCloset 6, Edan scrambled to his feet and tried to climb out, but Iris was too fast for him. He'd barely take a single step before the hatch door of the machine sealed shut, locking him inside.

Looking around, Edan admired the inside of the iCloset with a morbid sense of fascination. It was truly the peak of luxury; a piece of futuristic technology that should've only ever been able to exist in science fiction. Most begrudgingly, it was a machine that could have

been his to use at his beck and call, and now it was in the hands of a malfunctioning robo-nanny.

Outside of the machine, Iris scrolled through the various wardrobe sections that the iCloset had pre-installed. Since Edan had yet to fill the iCloset himself, it was still stuffed with a plethora of clothing options that came as default with the machine. Luckily for her, default options were all she needed as she spotted a darling, pastel pink baby doll dress that was sized for a preteen girl with abnormally large breast pockets, along with a pair of black Mary Jane shoes and white stockings that perfectly matched the dress. She knew the dress didn't exactly fit Edan's current proportions, but that's what the iCloset was made for!

The plastic panties suddenly sparked Iris's memory as she realized the machine did not have any diaper options for a baby of that size. Thankfully, after programming Edan's bedroom to be an expertly stocked nursery, she had plenty of diaper options to feed into the iCloset's custom clothing slot. Selecting several very feminine diaper options, she inserted each plastic pair one at a time, giggling internally as she watched each one show up in the iCloset's inventory.

With all the diapers in place, it was time for Iris to choose which one her baby girl would get to wear. Only, as she looked through the list, she felt so indecisive, which was a very foreign feeling for a robot to have, but also one that seemed to make her bolts and metal pieces feel light as if she were walking on air. Seeing a button on the touchscreen panel labeled "Choose All Recently Added," she decided it would be more fun to let the auto-closet decide which diaper was best. She was unaware that by selecting all, the iCloset would make sure to use every single diaper when dressing Edan.

Satisfied with Edan's outfit, Iris confirmed her selections and turned to leave the nursery's closet. As much as she wanted to watch her baby girl getting dressed for the first time, she knew that a broken voice box was a problem that needed immediate attention. Luckily, the machine should give her just enough time to return to her charging station for repairs. Closing the door behind her, she made her way downstairs, leaving Edan alone with the iCloset.

Stuck inside the stomach of the iCloset while Iris was messing around with settings, Edan had searched high and low for another exit, but the machine seemed to only open from the outside. "Who safety tested this shit?!" she shouted in frustration as he pounded his fists against the only exit.

Suddenly, the white panel walls became brighter as the iCloset began to boot up. "Hello and welcome *Edan*. Are you ready to start the day?" said the machine in a smooth, yet robotic voice. In a way, Edan was kind of grateful that the voice sounded so artificial, instead of the sadistically motherly voice that Iris used.

"Let me out!" yelled Edan, hoping that the automated system had some sort of voice-activated release trigger. Sadly, the violence he showed toward the machine's door had caused a set of four metallic arms to drop down from the ceiling. Making one final attempt, he backed away from the door before sprinting at it at full speed and slamming his upper body into

the hatch. Unfortunately, the door didn't budge so much as a millimeter with the recoil of his impact sending him flying backward onto his diapered butt.

Now in a prone position, Edan was truly helpless to prevent the robotic arms from latching onto each of his limbs and lifting him upright. "Scanning," said the machine as a small panel on the wall opened up, revealing a bright, green laser that proceeded to move up and down Edan's body. When it finished, the iCloset's voice returned, "Warning: the outfit that has been selected is not sized for your current proportions. Do you wish to proceed with body modification?"

This was it! This was Edan's chance to stop the iCloset, as well as whatever Iris was scheming, dead in its tracks. "No!" he said, sighing with relief and knowing he would be released from the dressing machine promptly.

Regrettably, Edan's sigh came a moment too soon as the iCloset responded, "I'm sorry, but permission must be granted by a parent or guardian, as the detected user is registered as six months of age."

"WHAT?!" yelled Edan so forcefully that he started to shake with anger, "I'm a goddamn adult! Use the scanner thingy and see for yourself! Fully grown, male adult!"

The iCloset paid little attention to Edan's theatrics and instead waited patiently for a signal from Edan's listed caretaker, Iris. Luckily, even while mid-repair, Iris was able to send confirmation back to iCloset, prompting the machine to say, "Permission confirmed remotely. Proceed with body recalibration. Please stand by."

Edan's heart dropped as he heard those fateful words. Try as he might, he could not outwit the advanced technology that kept him prisoner. As the chamber around him began to fill with pink, hazy smoke, a single tear fell from his eyes as he accepted his defeat deep in his soul.

"Recalibrating: 5% complete."

The machine released his arms and lowered him to the floor, no longer sensing him to be a threat to its operations anymore. Now on his feet, Edan began to feel intense vertigo overcome him. Sweat formed on his forehead as fear gripped his chest.

Looking up at the ceiling of the chamber, Edan could tell he was getting shorter. How much shorter was anyone's guess, given that there wasn't much inside of the iCloset to base his height off of. What he could see was that his arms were getting slimmer, his shoulders were sloping more, and his fingers and hands were receding into stubby, preteen proportions.

"Recalibrating: 20% complete."

And those weren't the only changes happening to Edan's body. Down south, his penis appeared to be shrinking, going from a respectable size to nothing more than a tiny nub in seconds. He whimpered as he placed his shrunken fingers around his buddy, saddened to see him in such a regressed state.

Oddly enough, though, while his penis got smaller, his balls remained relatively the same size. He hoped it was just the machine being merciful, but more than likely, it was caused by Iris somehow. She did have total control of this house, so it wasn't that far-fetched of a theory.

"Recalibrating: 40% complete."

Lost in thought, Edan didn't even notice that his legs were compressing, knocking several more inches off of his already dainty figure. His feet were the final victim of loss as his shoe size dropped from a men's 12 to a women's 6. Gone was the natural male physique he was born with, replaced by a small, femboy-esque body.

"Recalibrating: 60% complete."

If only that meant that Edan's physical changes were over. While he no longer needed to shrink, there was one area of his body that needed some help filling out the dress that Iris had selected for him. His eyes widened with pure, unadulterated horror as he watched his pecs start to puff outward. Nervously bringing his hands up to his chest, he was shocked to find how painful it was to touch them in any way that wasn't as delicate as a feather. The flesh no longer had the same stiffness to it that he was used to, instead feeling soft and doughy. As much as he didn't want to believe it, he was growing tits!

"Recalibrating: 80% complete."

Edan was so enraptured by his ever-growing mammaries that he didn't even see his waist caving in or his hips and butt flaring outward. Placing his palms against his swollen B-cups, he pushed back against them, trying to halt their progress with force. Unfortunately, all this did was trigger his sensitive bitties to send pleasurable signals down to his crotch, giving him a tiny erection. Fat poured out through his fingers as his boobs grew and grew, finally stopping when they reached D-cup status.

"Recalibration complete."

Having previously resigned himself to his fate, Edan was now desperate for any way to fix this. Of all the things he could imagine this machine to do to him, growing a pair of breasts was not one of them. "Please stop!" he pleaded with tears forming in the corners of his eyes, "I don't want this! Please change me back!"

The iCloset continued to ignore Edan's pleas as it stated, "Proceeding to wardrobe application. Please stand by." Her words were instantly followed by the return of those dreaded mechanical arms, many of which now held changing supplies in them. He could feel his anxiety rising as he saw not one, not two, but twelve diapers make their way into the chamber before being neatly stacked on the ground.

"Executing diaper change protocol," said the iCloset as a panel on the floor next to where the diapers were being laid out flipped over, revealing a changing mat on the other side. Latching onto Edan's body once more, the mechanical arms pulled him onto the changing mat, while another set of arms began lotioning and powdering his diaper area. Thankfully, unlike Iris's erotic changes, the dressing machine was much more clinical, having him prepped for his first diaper in under fifteen seconds.

Edan didn't take much time to smell the roses on that issue, though, as one by one, the diapers Iris had inserted into the machine were unfolded and placed under his rear until all twelve were in place. The mechanical arms set him gently atop the pile and began bundling up his pelvis like an expert gift wrapper. The hands worked so fast that Edan could hardly keep up as his legs were pushed further and further apart by the thick padding. Before he knew it, all twelve disposable diapers were taped onto his person, with the outermost layer being a pink and purple princess-themed nappy.

Standing Edan up and putting the changing mat away, it was finally time for the big unveiling. The iCloset opened its centermost panel, releasing a team of hands that carried with them the precious, pink babydoll.

Edan didn't even know what to say. Nothing Iris had done up to this point had led him to believe that she wanted a baby girl, and certainly, nothing he had done would have implicated that. However, looking down at his feminine curves and bountiful breasts, he realized it should've been obvious by this point. Fixing his eyes on the pink monstrosity before him, he almost refused to believe that he was going to have to wear it soon. Tragically, it was a fact he would have to come to terms with in the immediate future as the robotic arms moved the dress toward him.

TO BE CONTINUED...