

The Smart Nanny: Chapter 7

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DING!

Like an Easy-Bake Oven, the iCloset 6 let out a loud ding, signaling its completion. Standing beside the gargantuan machine was Iris, fresh from her repairs at the charging station and waiting to see how precious her baby girl looks. The hatch door on its side depressurized and slowly opened.

However, seconds ticked by as the robot nanny waited for Edan to exit the iCloset, causing Iris some slight concern. By this point, she was completely unphased by the strange emotions that filled her poly-carbonate brain. “Edan, baby, don’t be shy. Nanny wants to give you a big hug!” she said enthusiastically, not wanting to let her anxieties show.

Hiding within the bowels of the machine, Edan looked toward the now open door unable to will himself to exit. It was another heaping dose of irony that he didn’t need as this was the very same door he was pounding against for several minutes. While its unlocked state meant freedom from the iCloset, he knew, well and good, that true freedom would be impossible to achieve with the body he now possessed.

Peeking down at himself, Edan couldn’t stand to look at his appearance any longer than he had to. His petite female frame and busty D-cups were perfectly complemented by the luscious, pink babydoll dress that he wore. A built-in petticoat puffed the skirt of his dress outward, exposing his diapers, not that they wouldn’t be visible anyway. His legs were spread wide by the dozen nappies that were taped to his waist and sloppily contained by a pair of plastic panties that were ill-equipped to handle this much poof. Just below his diaper was a silky pair of white stockings and the Mary Janes that clicked with even the smallest step. With his body and wardrobe the way that it was, he wasn’t even sure he was classified as a HE anymore.

Cupping his bountiful boobs in his hands, Edan found it hard to fathom that they were actually his. Other than Iris’s milk sacs, he’d never felt a real pair before. Their weight was tremendous and they jiggled with every minuscule movement. Squeezing them gently, he stifled a soft moan, unprepared for how sensitive they were. A pleasurable warmth spread from his boobs, through his stomach, and ended at his crotch, which grew stiff from the erotic sensations.

Turning his attention downward to his last gasp of masculinity, Edan reached into his diaper and placed two fingers under his penis, cringing as even his hardened state couldn’t grow beyond his perpendicular digits. This greatly contrasted his balls, which if anything, looked like they had grown bigger turning his transformation. Oddly enough, though, much like his boobs, his dick felt far more sensitive than he was used to. The slightest of touches was enough

to put him on edge, something that he was painfully aware of as he rubbed against the confines of his diaper skirt.

Having waited long enough, Iris poked her head into the iCloset, smiling warmly as she spotted her baby girl. "Why, doesn't my baby girl look like the prettiest princess of all time?!" she shouted as she stepped inside the machine and ran over to Edan to give him that big hug she'd promised him earlier.

Putting his arms up, Edan tried to distance himself as much as possible from Iris's embrace. "N-No! I'm not a girl and I'm certainly not a baby! Change me back NOW!!!" he screamed as he struggled to escape her grasp for the umpteenth time today. And sadly, like all those times before, his efforts were in vain.

"Goodness! I thought for certain getting all gussied up would've cured your case of the crankies," teased Iris as she easily put the kibosh on his feeble protests, "This is precisely why you shouldn't be out of bed at nap time."

Edan groaned in response, beyond sick of being condescended by a robot that couldn't tell the difference between an infant and a grown adult. Flailing his arms and legs to get free, he accidentally let his hand slap Iris across her metallic cheek. He recoiled in pain, clutching his aching paw. If only that was the worst of his outburst's outcomes.

With her eyes turning deep red, Iris felt her rage bubble up to the surface. "Bad! Bad baby! I've had it up to here with your bratty behavior," she said as she effortlessly scooped Edan up into her arms and escorted him out of the closet and back into the nursery.

Much to Edan's surprise, the nursery he was brought into was completely different from the one he had left. Gone were the blue bed sheets and boy toys, their space taken up by a pink princess-theme crib with a canopy overhead and nothing but dolls and plastic accessories as far as the eye could see. Even the walls, which once showed rolling blue skies, were replaced with a gentle pink glow.

"I know it's not perfect, but I didn't have much time to get everything set up," said Iris as she proudly showed off the changes to the room. However, as excited to showcase everything that the room had to offer as she was, she knew that could wait until after a well-deserved punishment. Walking over to the crib, she sat down on the edge of the bed and repositioned Edan so that his stomach was straddling her knees, "Just remember, my baby, this hurts me as much as it hurts you."

Edan seriously doubted that. Even with the diapers in place to protect his posterior, the pain that his soul was about to endure from an over-the-lap spanking was harsher than any physical injury he could incur. Sure enough, when Iris started paddling him, he barely even felt the impacts. Not that Iris seemed to mind as she laid it on thick with lines like, "I hope you learn a lesson or two from this, baby girl," sprinkled in between swats.

Worst of all was the reaction taking place in Edan's diaper as his hypersensitive peen refused to calm down. Jostled around inside the plush confines of his soft nappy, every swat sent a ripple across all of his diapers that homed in on his crotch, which was currently being

pressed against Iris's thighs. The precum that leaked from the head of his cock provided an unfortunate lubricant for his tiny shaft, pushing him ever closer to a gloriously humiliating orgasm. Pressing his face into the bed, he moaned in defiance of the pleasure he felt, knowing that if this kept up, he'd be filthily soiling his diaper in no time.

Winding up for one last big smack, Iris came down on Edan's diaper as hard as she could to end his first punishment with a bang. The diapers were still far too thick and plentiful for Edan to feel any sort of sting. However, the hit was big enough to push him over the edge...or at least he thought.

Building up to what felt like would be a massive climax, Edan was surprised when the rise never seemed to end. It was like his penis was stuck in that phase just before you ejaculate. The constant pleasure was so intense that he would do just about anything to make it stop. Frustrated, he subconsciously began to hump against Iris's lap, attempting to lift himself over the final hurdle.

"Spankings are supposed to be a punishment, little one," said Iris, her tone somewhere between stern and amused. She had half a mind to find him a new form of discipline, but at the same time, this was exactly what she wanted. Having been programmed to be the most erotic and nurturing caregiver possible, she wanted her baby to be as happy and as horny as he possibly could be.

On the verge of tears from his inability to cum, a desperate Edan finally blurted out, "W-Why can't I cum?!" He didn't care how ridiculous it sounded. Something was clearly wrong and if it wasn't resolved soon, he was going to lose his mind.

Flipping Edan over, Iris laid her big baby out flat on the crib mattress and slowly began to untape each diaper. "My baby girl is having trouble with her stickies? Well, that's no good at all. We need to get to the bottom of this pronto," she said in a mockingly serious voice, enjoying herself as she got the chance to play nurse.

Scraping his nails against the bedspread, Edan gasped for air, feeling weaker than he ever had in his life. Each layer of padding that was removed from his waist only seemed to allow his genitals to take on more sensations as his confines became less and less snug. While he was happy to have the diapers taken away, the cost was almost too unbearable.

When Iris finally pulled back the final diaper layer and exposed his quivering cock to the air, Edan was horrified by what he saw. Similar to when he was alone in the auto-closet, his tiny penis was barely an inch long in spite of his fully erect state. What was different, though, were his incredibly swollen testicles. He practically went cross-eyed, unable to comprehend near bowling ball-sized berries that hung below his insignificant twig.

Scanning her eyes close to Edan's engorged ballsack, Iris was quick to determine the problem. "It would appear your micropenis is making it difficult to achieve climax. Also, the aphrodisiacs I mixed into your food and milk appear to be causing you to produce semen at an alarming rate," she said casually as if nothing she said was in any way out of the ordinary.

“The aphro-WHAT?!” screamed Edan, his jaw-dropping in utter shock. He didn’t even have time to get upset about the “micropenis” comment with how enraged he was at the bombshell that Iris dropped. In a way, he supposed he shouldn’t have been surprised that Iris was drugging him, though that thought wasn’t enough to calm his seething anger.

Grabbing the front of Edan’s inner-most diaper, Iris proceeded to reapply the diapers she had removed, placing a small dot of super glue on each tape so that they were able to stick properly. As she did, she laid out the easy solution for Edan’s current blockage, “If I remember correctly, a certain someone made lots of cummies when she made a big, stinky mess of her diapers.” As she finished up with the last tape, she stuck out her pointer finger and jammed it inside of Edan’s mouth. “So, if that’s what it takes, I guess we don’t have any other choice.”

Edan’s eyes went as wide as dinner plates as the bland, mushy paste that Iris served him earlier began to fill his mouth once again. He tried to pull away, but thanks to the fact that he was lying on his back with Iris sitting over him, as well as how unnaturally aroused he was, he was reduced to nothing but putty in her hands.

“I made sure to add extra laxatives to your meal to make sure it moves through your system extra fast!” stated Iris cheerfully as she took her free hand and placed it against his diaper, vibrating its surface once more, “Good thing you’re wearing plenty of padding because your about to be one very messy baby girl.”

GUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRGGGGGGLLLLLEEE!!!!

With his nipples standing more erect than his penis, Edan’s face was buried in his own extensive cleavage as he helplessly watched Iris fill his body with enough food to feed a dozen babies. Inside of his body, he could feel the sludgy substance churning up his insides and snaking its way through his intestines. The end was nigh and he knew it.

Satisfied with the amount she’d fed him, Iris pulled her food-service finger out of Edan’s mouth, stroking his hair before moving her hand to his jiggling tits. She knew robots shouldn’t have sexual desires, but ever since she’d seen Edan’s new form, she’d wanted nothing more than to squeeze and fondle his boobs. He always made her feel so good when he played with her milk sacs, so the same principle had to apply to him. And judging by how much his body began to tremble beneath her touch, she knew she was right.

As the build-up to his big climax began to mount, Edan’s senses came alive. Everything from the silky dress brushing against his skin and the soft stockings that gently hugged his calves, to the air that moved across his lips as he exhaled felt like the tip of a penis to him. Meanwhile, the actual tip of his penis was more like the peak of an active volcano ready to erupt. With his eye-rolling back, he let out a terribly loud screech as he put new meaning to the phrase, “the point of no return.” The pressure in his balls and his bowels collided and merged together, becoming indistinguishable from one another And then, all at once, Edan’s mind broke as the first stream of jizz came gushing out of his cock.

BLOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOORRRRRRRRRRRRTTTTT!!!!!!

A blank, blissful expression painted Edan's face as his loud half shook and pulsated beneath Iris's still vibrating hand. Each ounce of cum that shot forth from his penis felt as though it took with it a small piece of his conscious brain, as did the seemingly infinite amount of semi-soft fecal matter that came flooding out of his rear. Memories filtered out of his head as did any desire for his unending pleasure to cease, leaving him as nothing more than a docile, drooling adult baby who wanted nothing more out of life than to eat, sleep, poop, and cum for all eternity.

It took several minutes for Edan's brain-shattering orgasm to finally come to an end. When all was said and done, his diapers looked positively ready to burst. And yet, the plastic tapes held strong, refusing to let even a single drop of semen or liquified poop leak out. She lifted her hand off of his diaper front, which by this point had sunken almost six inches into his unbelievably squishy padding. Cradling Edan's upper body, she brought his face close to her chest, cooing, "That's right, Nanny knows how to make you feel so good. You and I are going to play this way every day from now on.

Staring at her monstrous titties with vacant, glossy eyes, Edan couldn't even register what Iris was even saying anymore. All he wanted was to be pressed up against her big boobies forever and ever. Wrapping his arms around Iris' tummy, he giggled and closed his eyes, feeling an amount of safety and security that would be impossible to break free from, not that he'd ever want to ever again.

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