

## A Loveless Soul

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This is a tale of two siblings forever locked in a heated rivalry. Born as twins, the eldest sister, Yuuki Soulless, and her younger brother, Yuuki Loveless, were always at odds with each other. They were members of the royal family of the kingdom of Abyssia and as such were raised to be proper, power-hungry demons, much like their parents.

The heavy-handed push for model moral behavior led the demon duo down dark and devious paths. Specifically, despite how much more powerful Yuuki Soulless was than her brother, she harbored an embarrassing secret that no other soul in the multiverse knew. A secret she would kill to protect.

Both Loveless and Soulless's lives were forever changed when Vanessa arrived in their world. She was a demonic princess from another realm and the Devil's eldest daughter. During a foolish attack, Vanessa's forces were squashed by the twins and she was taken hostage as a result.

Needless to say, Soulless and Loveless were both smitten with the princess and would do anything to win her hand. Thus their rivalry escalated, stacked upon by Vanessa, who was eagerly playing both sides. Eventually, conflict broke out and the two siblings fought for the honor of marrying Vanessa. Loveless battled hard, but it was Soulless who emerged victorious and claimed the princess's hand.

With their lives now committed to each other, Soulless was able to take the throne after her father passed. In her mind, her life was set, and all that was left was to enjoy and indulge herself in the splendors of being Queen of the Underworld. Little did she know that just under her nose, there were forces moving to usurp her power and her bride.

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Moans and heavy panting echoed throughout the high ceiling of Yuuki Soulless's bedroom. Using perception blocking, she knew she could be as loud as she wanted to be. No one would hear her scream.

Lying in the center of her bed, Soulless pressed the head of a vibrating dildo into the seat of her infantile undergarments. Something no one, not even Vanessa, knew about her was that she was a secret adult baby and diaper lover. She'd first stumbled upon the kink during her developmental years as a demon and had been obsessed with the humiliating concept ever since.

Taped to Soulless's waist was a white, fluffy diaper that stuck out several inches all around. It was so bulky that even while dry, the Demon Queen struggled to sit up on her own.

With her eyes shut, she dove into her imagination, dreaming that it was Vanessa and not her own hand grinding the vibrator up against her padded sex.

Of course, this was nothing new for Soulless. She often dreamed about what it'd be like to live out her adult baby fantasies, but her own fear and internalized shame were likely to keep her from ever acting upon her sexual urges. In the end, it was enough for her to have private sessions to herself every now and then to satisfy her embarrassing need. So long as she could have her Little Space time, she'd never need anything more.

However, Soulless had no idea that while she went to town on herself, she had earned an unwitting spectator in her brother, Yuuki Loveless. He was casually walking to his own bedroom after a hardy breakfast when he walked past Soulless's room and heard her crying out in sexual satisfaction.

Unbeknownst to Soulless was that as careful as she had been for all of her life, she'd accidentally left her bedroom door slightly open. This broke the barrier she had put in place, allowing for her grunts and squeals to seep out into the grand hallway.

Watching through the crack in the door, a mischievously wicked smile formed on Loveless's face. From as far back as when he was in diapers, Loveless had always wanted to catch goodie-two-shoes Yuuki Soulless doing something morally reprehensible. She'd always been so obnoxiously uptight and demanding, so to see her in the middle of her bed, mooshing a vibrator in the crotch of a comically oversized diaper was almost too much to take in. His mind was set ablaze with more ideas than he knew what to do with.

Backing away from the entrance to Soulless's bedroom, Loveless returned to his own room, to begin his evil scheming. This wasn't just the chance to get one over on Soulless. If he played his cards right, he could even end up as King of the Underworld. Lying back on his bed, he smirked, "I can't wait to have a new baby sister."

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The sun rose on another beautiful morning in Abyssia. Vanessa woke up next to her wife with a huge smile on her face. Today was to be a very special day and she couldn't wait to get up and start moving.

Yuuki Soulless was still asleep, but Vanessa didn't care too much. The look on Soulless's face while she slept was always so cute and docile. She may have been a powerful Demon Queen, but she was still as cute as a button. She leaned in close and kissed her forehead, stirring the demon from her sleep.

Smiling, Soulless came to consciousness, her eyes still too tired to keep open more than halfway. She yawned deeply, "Good morning, Vanessa."

"Morning, my darling Kiki," said Vanessa, enjoying the blush that filled Soulless's cheeks. Kiki had become a usual pet name that she loved to use. Soulless tried to pretend she didn't love it, but Vanessa knew better. It was far more cutesy than the name she and her brother

shared, and certainly wouldn't garner her any respect in the demon realm. But for Vanessa, it was a power move to remind her Queen of exactly who was in charge of the bedroom.

Getting out of bed, Vanessa slipped into her silk, floor-length robe and made her way towards the bedroom door. "I'm going to shoo away our pesky kitchen staff and make you a breakfast fit for a Queen."

Soulless nearly leaped for joy at this wonderful news. Vanessa was a phenomenal cook but was rarely able to put her culinary skills to good use. She waved goodbye as her wife exited the bedroom, leaving her all alone.

A crude smile crept up on Soulless's face. With the bedroom all to herself, she knew this would be a great opportunity to pad up for the day. All she'd need to do after was put on a long, wide-brimmed skirt and no one would ever notice. It felt so naughty, but she loved the feeling of being secretly diapered while fulfilling her royal duties.

Rushing over to her wardrobe, Soulless closed the slightly ajar door and began to speak an incantation. Both Soulless's eyes and the cracks of the wardrobe glowed until the words were fully spoken. She then reopened the wardrobe's double doors, grinning like a two-year-old at the plethora of infantile supplies. From pampers to powders and sex toys galore, she had it all.

Taking the changing mat and unrolling it on the floor, Soulless got to work securing herself into a diaper. She had definitely gotten better, but she wasn't the cleanest at diapering herself just yet. Her arms were short and her fingers were stubby, making it difficult to properly place the tapes. But sloppily done or not, she was still wearing her crinkles, which was enough to plaster an ear-to-ear smile on her face for the rest of the day.

As Soulless got up from the ground and reset the wardrobe to normal, she could already smell the meal that Vanessa was preparing wafting throughout the castle's chambers. Her tummy grumbled with anticipation. She quickly got dressed in a tight-fitting blouse and a shin-length skirt and bolted for the door, ready to dig in.

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The kitchen was a symphony of sounds. The sizzle of eggs, the crackle of bacon, the purr of the juicer. It was music to Soulless's ears as she sat at the grandiose dining table waiting to be served a scrumptious breakfast.

As the food was nearing completion, Vanessa grabbed the glass of freshly-squeezed orange juice and carried it over to Soulless. "Just the way you like it, my Queen," said Vanessa in a mockingly dutiful way.

Soulless giggled, loving anytime Vanessa went into proper manners mode. She sat up straight and spoke from her chest, "Thank you, that will be all for now." She clapped her hands twice and Vanessa obediently turned and made her way back over to the stove.

Meanwhile, Yuuki Loveless had awoken from his restless slumber. Nights moved at a snail's pace for the young Prince as visions of Vanessa as his own permeated his mind to no end. And at last, those visions were so close to becoming a reality. As he walked to the refrigerator, he paused next to Vanessa and gave her ass a playful squeeze.

Vanessa bit her lip, knowing that hand was far too big to belong to her petite wife. "G-Good morning, Prince Loveless," she said formally, never wanting to give her wife any reason to believe that she had wandering eyes, "I hope you're hungry because I made plenty for all three of us."

Loveless smirked and whispered into Vanessa's ear, "I hope you're ready because, after today, you're all mine."

Feeling herself growing moist, Vanessa nodded her head, eager for the first shoe to drop. She peered back towards Soulless, who was in the process of chugging down her orange juice. It wouldn't be long before the cocktail of sleeping medications, muscle relaxers, and aphrodisiacs would ensure that her precious wife would have the experience of a lifetime.

"Va...nessa...I d-don feewl so gooooo..." said Soulless, as she suddenly grew tired and dizzy. She attempted to stand and head back towards the bedroom. However, she wasn't even able to make it past the dining room table before she collapsed onto the floor.

Both Loveless and Vanessa ran over as the wheels of their plan lurched into motion. Grabbing the hem of Soulless's skirt, Loveless flipped it up over her waist, revealing a large diaper that was slowly growing yellow. The two mischievous collaborators went silent with shock as a faint hissing noise filled the space.

"I-I almost don't believe my eyes," said Vanessa as she prodded her wife's soggy padding, "Like, I trusted what you said was true, but seeing it up close, first hand is something else." In the forefront of her mind, she was slightly repulsed that her wife was into something this bizarrely kinky. However, the more her hand explored the pliable squishiness of Soulless's diaper, the more unconsciously horny she began to grow. Something Loveless was acutely aware of.

Loveless hoisted his far lighter sister over his shoulder and turned to Vanessa, "Well, what are we waiting for. Let's give this little diaper lover everything she has coming to her."

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With her mind loose and her eyes groggy, Yuuki Soulless began to regain her senses as she came to. The first sense to return to her was taste. The air was sour with how dry her mouth was, yet her chapped lips were wet with spit as if she'd been drooling all over the place.

Touch came next. She could tell she was not only in a bed, she was her own bed. The mattress and pillows had the same texture as her own. Although, something about her bed was very different. Her hands graced a smooth, plastic that seemed to engulf the entire bed. Why would the bed be wrapped in plastic?

That question had an obvious answer that Soulless soon became very aware of. As the sensation of touch ramped up with her consciousness, she could feel something cold and clammy hugging her waist. She wiggled as much as she could, confirming her suspicion that not only was she still diapered but she was heavily wet too.

Soulless attempted to move her hands down to probe the damage but found they couldn't get farther than a few inches until they came to a sudden halt. Fabric tugged at her wrists as she tried to shake them free to no avail. An attempt at shifting her legs was met with the same fate. Her arms and legs were entirely bound.

"H-Hello?!" shouted Soulless, her voice cracking slightly. She opened her eyes to better gauge what she was up against, but darkness was all she could see regardless. It became clear to her that whoever her captor was had blindfolded her. She was completely at the mercy of whoever did this to her.

Suddenly, Soulless felt a heavy hand place itself on her diaper. In spite of her precarious situation, she couldn't help but feel her arousal growing. She'd never had her diaper played with by someone before, so to have it happen while she was bound, blindfolded, and had no idea who her captor was the kind of erotic fantasy she believed was impossible. A small, but audible moan left her lips.

Seemingly satisfied, the teasing hand removed itself from Soulless's wet pampers. She groaned in sexual frustration, "What's going on? Vanessa! Help m-mMMMMMFF!" Her words were cut off by the sudden insertion of a rubber bulb into her mouth. She went to spit it out, but as she opened her mouth, the thought of spitting it out seemed so scary and wrong. On the other hand, sucking on the bulb relaxed her a bit. She decided to keep it in for now.

"Hahaha! Not even trying to resist," said a female voice that Soulless would recognize above any other.

The laugh is what got to Soulless the most. It was Vanessa's sadistic laugh and nothing that followed it was ever for her benefit. "Vunessha! Whad ish dis?!" she said with a lisp caused by the piece of smooth rubber in her mouth.

Soulless felt the blindfold around her head loosen. As it lowered, she was greeted by her wife's smiling face. Her eyes then drifted South, taking notice of the fact that she was entirely naked except for the diaper she had secretly changed into this morning. Feeling an abundance of shame and humiliation, she subconsciously began suckling on the bright pink pacifier that had been plopped into her mouth, her face burning bright red.

"Awwww, sweetheart, there's no need to be nervous," said Vanessa as she petted Soulless's silky hair, "I wish you had told me before I discovered your little morning accident." She gave her diaper a few enthusiastic pats.

At this point, Soulless's mind was made up. She was dreaming. That was the only explanation for what was unfolding before her eyes. For Vanessa to discover her adult baby kink was one thing, but to have her be seemingly into it was more than anything she could comprehend. She just had to confirm it, "Y-you nod mad?"

Vanessa's eyes lit up with cheerfulness as she broke out in a fit of giggles, "MAD?! Hahaha! Oh, my darling Kiki, I am far from mad. In fact..." The hand that was patting Souless's diaper was no longer lifting up. Instead, her fingers dug into the mushy, gushy padding and began to rub her Queen's clitoris through the diaper.

With her arousal already at an all-time high, Souless was helpless to contain just how much pleasure she got from this scenario. In a matter of seconds, she leaked her feminine juices into the ever-expanding diaper with her first of many climaxes.

"Uh oh, looks like my little bab had an accident," teased Vanessa, leaning down to Souless's weakly panting lips and kissing her passionately.

Any resistance that remained in Souless's body to hold back left her as she fell deep into her wife's plushy lips. It didn't matter how many times they kissed. It was always as electric as if it were their first.

Still, as their lips parted, two words continued to echo around in Souless's brain. "...an accident." She always had such great control over her bladder, and while she secretly desired to be fully diaper dependent, it was only ever an idle fantasy. How could the Queen of the Underworld be stuck in a diaper, after all? She was more than happy to bring Vanessa into her fantasies, but this was one thing she needed to clarify.

Lifting her neck up, Souless did her best to talk legibly through her pacifier, "I-Id was a acciden-ta! I...jus weaw dem fo fun..." As her words petered off, it suddenly dawned on her how unconvincing she sounded. It reminded her of all the erotic diaper stories she'd read online. The victim always tries to assert their control before having it stripped from them entirely right before their eyes. And judging by Vanessa's wickedly amused facial expression, she was headed down a similar path.

Meanwhile, Vanessa knew she had her pretty, little Kiki eating out of the palm of her hand. An hour or so of looking through Souless's phone was enough to give her all of the information she needed about this silly kink of hers.

Walking over to the wardrobe, Vanessa held up a piece of paper in her hand. Its contents were an incantation. "Loveless said all I have to do is stand in front of the wardrobe and say these words," she said to herself, a bit nervous to use magic after her previous failed attempts. She was determined to succeed, though.

Souless looked over at her wife as she stared down the closed wardrobe. She shook her head no, unable to fathom how Vanessa could know about her hidden stash. But as Vanessa read the words and the wardrobe glowed like it had so many times before, she realized that her wife perhaps had been planning this for longer than she was letting on.

Vanessa opened the wardrobe and jumped for joy. Not only had she managed to successfully use magic in this realm, but she'd also unlocked all of Souless's most embarrassing ABDL paraphernalia. Like a kid in a candy store, she frantically looked through the rows and rows of fabulous baby dresses, diapers, and toys. How could her timid, proper wife have such a kinky secret?

Snagging three of the largest diapers she could find as well as some changing essentials, Vanessa turned to face Soulless, whose head was fully turned to the opposite direction, too humiliated to continue watching. "Oh, baby girl!" she said in a sing-songy voice, "Mama Nussy has some fresh, fluffy diapers for you!"

Attempting to hide her face more, Soulless rolled her torso as far in the opposite direction of Vanessa as possible. With her dirty laundry hung out for her wife to see in all of its shameful glory, Soulless wanted nothing more than to melt through the bed and drop several layers into the lowest pits of the Underworld.

\*SMACK!\*

"EEEEEP!" shrieked Soulless as Vanessa wapped her exposed ass with a riding crop. The leather pad cracked against her rear and reverberated throughout her entire body, causing the place where the crop impacted to become an erogenous zone. She immediately flipped herself onto her back, wanting to avoid another swat. This inadvertently gave her no choice but to stare into her wife's dotting eyes.

Vanessa once again placed her hands on Soulless's diaper, this time moving to the tapes and slowly peeling them off. "Why do you look so scared, baby? Mommy's gonna take good care of you," she cooed as she opened the diaper up to expose Soulless's urine-drench genitals.

Mommy?! Things were escalating at a pace Soulless could barely comprehend. Pulling against the restraints, she wanted nothing more than to hide her face as her wife began to wipe down her diaper area, spending extra time on her most sensitive parts. It was by far the most surreal experience that she had ever been through. She'd thought once or twice about getting a servant to diaper her, but the idea of her secret ever leaking out was enough to keep this hobby of hers private. So to have her wife of all people be the first person to ever change her diaper was equal parts titillating and mortifying.

As Vanessa's wiping came to an end, she lifted Soulless's butt up and slid all three of the insanely large diapers under her rear, which boosted her waist several inches above the bed. However, instead of moving onto the baby lotion or powder that Vanessa had brought over, she returned to the wardrobe, grabbing a couple more items and tucking them behind her back. "For being such a good girl during your change you get a reward," said Vanessa as her smile began to turn even more devilish than usual, "BUT, you also didn't make boom booms for Mommy, so you'll get a punishment as well. Good thing your wardrobe provided me with both.

Soulless's heart rate accelerated as she watched her wife pull out two items that were definitely not part of her collection. The first was a giant dildo that was far bigger than the largest she owned. It looked so big that she wasn't even sure it would fit. But that wasn't even the worst of it.

In Vanessa's other hand was a light blue bag with a tube coming out of it. Having scoured the Earth realm interwebs for all the diaper porn she could get her hands on, she was

more than familiar with what an enema bag looked like. And while she'd always been curious to try one, the fact that this was mixed in with her stuff meant that something fishy was going on.

Shaking her head, Soulless did her best to protest, but there was little that she could do to stop her wife at this point. With the bag filled up with water, Vanessa took the lubed-up tube and slipped it inside of her wife's backdoor.

Soulless had played with her rear entrance once or twice to test it out, but she'd never done much self-exploration. So, to have a large enema nozzle forced into her rectum by Vanessa nearly broke her mind. An involuntary moan escaped her lips, much to her own dismay.

And then came the water. Vanessa opened up the valve, causing a surge of water to filter into Soulless's intestines. However, it wasn't long before she closed the valve. Seconds later, she opened it again and then closed it again. This process repeated for quite some time. "I read online that you can get a deeper clean if you add water in increments. Gotta make sure you're as loose as a goose," she said, relishing in the discomfort painted across Soulless's face.

"B-bud ids nod mineEEEEEEE!" cried Soulless as her wife squeezed the enema bag, pushing the liquid out faster for a brief moment.

Vanessa shook her head with a faux solemn expression, "Tsk ts, Kiki. You know how I feel about lying. Such a naughty baby you are. And I was going to only do half of the bag too. Guess you need a proper lesson on who is in charge of you from now on." Smugly, she opened the valve once more, greedily indulging in her wife's straining facial muscles. She was so cute when she struggled.

Finally, the bag was fully emptied and a good thing too. Soulless was certain that if another single ounce of water went into her intestines, she would burst. As she gently lifted her head up, the disgraced Demon Queen was horrified and bewildered by how taut and protruding her belly was. She looked several months pregnant easily. Just how much did Vanessa put in her?!

"Oh my, you look so stuffed, my Queen," said Vanessa as she teasingly tapped her finger across Soulless's stomach. She then held up the massive dildo, amping up her malicious smirk, "I just hope you have room for dessert." She winked and moved south for her wife's pussy.

With the entirety of Soulless's focus going to keep the sloshy liquid inside of her guts, she had neither the ability nor the will, to resist anymore. Vanessa was going to have her way, whether she liked it or not. Clenching her fists, she braced for the meaty dildo as it split her lips slowly. "Muh!" was all she could mutter out as the head of the long shaft was enveloped.

Giggling, Vanessa stopped pushing on the silicone sex toy, looking to draw out its insertion for as long as she could. "Your pussy is so greedy that it just gobbled it up! You must be so horny right now," she said, twisting the knife, or in this case, the dildo.



Soulless was truly at her limit. Her toes curled. Her breaths became shallow and moanful. Her body convulsed. She hated to admit it, but Vanessa was right. No matter how much she wanted to deny it, this was straight out of her diaper fantasy playbook.

As a million thoughts raced through her head, Soulless lost track of what her wife was up to as she began to lotion and powder her in preparation for the rest of the evening's festivities. With one big push, Vanessa lifted the trio of diapers up between Soulless's legs, simultaneously shoving the dildo in all the way.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!"

\*BLOOOOOOOOORRRRRRT!!!\*

With an ear-splitting shriek, Soulless's nether regions were split by the enormous invader. Whatever control she had over her bowels vanished as a mix of water and feces exploded into the rear of her diapers. Having only messed her pampers a few times in the past, she was entirely unprepared for the sheer magnitude of the mess that fell out of her. It wasn't that she didn't like it, so much as it was a lot to clean up afterward and the smell always made her nervous that Vanessa would grow suspicious. Now, here she was, filling her diapers while her wife stood over her with total amusement. It was humiliating, mind-destroying, emotionally distressing, and yet, it was also the greatest thing she'd ever experienced. As her first round of cramps came to an end, she was disappointed to find how much her tummy still stuck out. This was going to be a long night.

"Uh oh, did I miss all the fun?"

Soulless's head whipped towards the door of her bedroom, seeing her brother, Yuuki Loveless, standing in the doorway. Futilely, she tugged against her restraints, squirming to hide as if her brother hadn't already seen enough. It was no use though. Both her current state and her deepest, darkest secret had been exposed.

Vanessa placed a hand on Soulless's still swollen stomach and gently rubbed in small circles, attempting to calm her lover down. "Shhhhh, don't jostle yourself too much, sweetie. We don't want a blowout, now do we?"

Standing up, Vanessa strolled over to Loveless, wrapping her arms around his shoulders and kissing him passionately. As they kissed, his hands roughly groped her up and down, a kind of affection that she could never get from her petite wife.

Soulless, meanwhile, could do nothing but watch in agony as her brother kissed her wife like she never could. It was at this point that it became clear to her just how much of this whole scheme had been planned. The enema, the dildo, it was obvious her brother must've found out and gotten her wife on board. This wasn't a spur-of-the-moment kind of thing. This was a trap.

Vanessa and Loveless's make-out session continued, as Loveless walked Vanessa backward until her legs were pressed up against the foot of the bed. In one fluid motion, he spun her around and pushed her forward onto the bed so that her face was planted up against Soulless's filthy diaper. "Time to show you the raw power of the soon-to-be Demon King!" he stated boldly as he unbuckled his pants and took out his nearly two-foot-long pecker.

Vanessa tried to prop herself up from the smelly diaper, but the way that Loveless had mounted her all but ensured that her face would be perfectly in line with Soulless's crotch. The shock on her face was evident. This wasn't part of the plan. "Yuuki! MMMMF! What are you- OOOOF!"

"You're the one who said you wanted me to fuck you in front of your wife. I'm only obliging your request," said Loveless as his thick, round head split Vanessa's pussy lips, which were practically gushing with intense sexual frustration.

Not accustomed to the smell and feel of a messy diaper, Vanessa was surprised by how spongy and moldable it was when wet and full. As her face was forcefully buried into her wife's crotch, she couldn't help but notice that Soulless's hips were gyrating furiously. She was practically humping her face.

In Soulless's defense, she had been pushed well past her breaking point and was now just a mushy blob of desire and passion. She wanted to hump Vanessa's face with her diaper and she didn't care what anyone thought of her. Not her wife. Not her brother. Not the whole god damn Underworld. "I'b jus a diapee slut!" she screamed as she began to climb towards her next orgasm.

On the other side of Vanessa, Loveless was busy ruining the Devil's daughter forever. With his raging cock only a quarter of the way in, he was already pressing against the walls of her vagina and stretching it more than she could bear. "This just won't do. If you're to be my new bride, you'll need to take in all of me," he said as he reached underneath Vanessa, placed his right hand on her pelvis, and recited another incantation.

All of a sudden, Vanessa no longer felt any pain. In the back of her mind, she knew this must've been Loveless's doing, but the pleasure she felt was far too great to hold any thought for longer than a flash.

Loveless had cast a spell to make Vanessa's insides as stretchy as rubber. This allowed him to vigorously shove the entirety of his manhood inside of her.

Vanessa's body went limp, unable to maintain any kind of strength. Not only that, but as Loveless's cock stirred up her guts, the sensations that were wrecking her body were also affecting her mind. She breathed in deep the stink of Soulless's diaper, associating it with the pleasure she was feeling. With her hands and face, she massaged her wife's sex through the soggy, filthy nappy.

\*SPLOOOOOOOORRRRCH!\*

Nocuous, sloppy noises rang throughout the bedroom as Soulless lost whatever control she had left. Soon, she felt Vanessa's hand pushing on her tummy, squeezing out as much mess as she could to increase the gargantuan load that continued to fill inside of the impossibly resilient diapers. It had already surpassed the size of a pumpkin and was showing no signs of slowing down. Her body shuddered as she experienced the most epic climax of her afterlife.

The rest of the night after that was a blur. A fog of sex noises and awful smells swirled in Soulless's mind, spiraling her down into nothing more than a submissive nymphomaniac. She never wanted this night to end.

By the time Soulless gained even the smallest semblance of cognition, she was far too exhausted to make an escape as she was nuzzled in with Vanessa and Loveless, who both cuddled her between them.

\*GUUUUUURRRRRGGOOOOOOOOOOOORRRRT!\*

Soulless's guts were clearly not finished with her as she expanded her never-ending diapers with globs of watery mess. They hadn't even bothered to change her, not that she minded. As she pooped, her body instinctively came as well thanks to the wires in her brain becoming crossed as a result of this whole ordeal.

"Did you have fun, lil' sis?" said Loveless, who loomed over her with a victorious smirk. He patted her pinkish-purple hair as he stared into her doe-like eyes, "Welcome to your new life, Kiki."

THE END.