

Doctor Jennifer Vernier sighed to herself as she stared at her computer. The model was ninety-five percent certain that the drug wouldn't cause any harm but the fact that she was even considering the drug was a step from insanity. In her case, maybe not even a full step. The psychological counseling that she'd been receiving was proof enough of that. Still, she had safeguards in place. Okay, maybe her lab assistant Anna wasn't the best example of a safeguard. Anna was, at least Doctor Vernier thought, not only capable but willing. Doctor Vernier was a little surprised at that but, then again, Anna *had* attempted to blackmail her when she'd first learn the doctor's secret. It hadn't exactly backfired, given what Anna asked for was exactly what the not so good doctor wanted. Still, the buxom young minx knew she'd be in full control of Doctor Vernier if this worked.

"Like, that's totally the point, moo," Jennifer heard a girl's voice say. She bit her lip. She knew well enough the voice wasn't real. It was only in her head. "Just because you want to deny me, doesn't mean I won't come out and play, silly." Jennifer shook her head and started the sequence that would make the drug. She turned in her chair to watch the machine work only to pause when she felt a warmth between her legs. She cursed to herself as the voice giggled in her head. "I wanna play," the voice said. "You're, like, so boring, moo."

"If you wait for the drug to finish, you'll get to do more than play," Jennifer said. She realized that she was talking to herself, more or less, but as she felt the dampness spread between her legs and up her bottom. Her psychologist said that to possibly control her secondary personality, she needed to find a way to let it out at her command. Jennifer had considered a hypnosis trigger but "Jenny" had only whined that her boobies weren't big enough. It was also when her psychologist had realized the sheer depravity of what Jenny wanted when she took control. Anna, by contrast, had accidentally triggered Jennifer's personality change and had taken full advantage of it. Jennifer smirked, remembering waking up almost naked in Anna's bed. Almost being the operative word.

The only thing she'd been wearing was a thick, pink, diaper, much like the more clinical one she was wearing under her skirt.

Jennifer sighed. If she was honest with herself, she enjoyed being diapered. It was a weird kink, sure, but it was harmless. Jenny, though? She took things a whole lot further. Her other half wasn't just into diapers, she was a full-on, slutty, bimbo baby doll that almost liked being treated like a pet cow. Jennifer bit her lip. She'd tried to go a few days without wearing a diaper but Jenny somehow conspired to make her wet herself at the oddest times. It simply became easier to pad up at the start of the day.

When the door to the lab opened, Jennifer jumped a bit. "Relax, doc," Jennifer heard a familiar voice say. Turning to the door, she half-smiled at Anna. The raven-haired lab tech was on the plus side of curvy with large, melonous breasts that, frankly, Jennifer envied. While Jennifer was a small B-cup, Anna wore a 40F bra and was proud of the fact. Anna walked over to her with a smile on her face and adjusted her lab coat. "Don't worry, doc," Anna said, tracing the bangs on Jennifer's face. "I'm just here as I promised to pick you up once the drug was ready."

"Yeah, let's not trigger you-know-who while in the lab again, please?" Jennifer said with a sigh. "The drug should do well enough on its own. I took the next few days off, just in case."

"Just in case what?" Anna asked, peering at the computer screen. "It's supposed to work for about a day, right?"

“Supposed to, being the keywords,” Jennifer noted. “No taking me out in public, though, without the safe word.”

Anna smiled and patted Jennifer’s head. “You got it, boss.”

Jennifer wanted to be annoyed by how Anna was already treating her but had to admit that she liked it when Anna patted her head. “I’m also, probably, going to need a change once we get to your place.”

Anna arched an eyebrow and spoke in a stage whisper. “Are you sure you’re not wetting yourself intentionally?”

“I am and I’m not. I blame Jenny,” Jennifer sighed. Her eye glanced at the machine as it beeped. Sliding the tray out, there were three, white sheets of plastic-coated paper with inch wide squares toward the center.

“Epidural patches?” Anna asked. “And here I thought you planned to make it a pill.”

Jennifer shook her head. “The release rate was off,” she explained, standing up and taking the three pieces of paper. “I’ve already printed the expected effects,” Jennifer added, gesturing toward the printer. “Time to face my other half.”

“How long should it take to work?” Anna inquired, reaching for the papers. Her eyes darted down it. “Wow, that’s quick. Ten minutes? Got to love designer drugs.”

Jennifer nodded and made her way to the lab door, her legs waddling slightly. “It’s one of the reasons I want to do it at your place and am waiting to... ahem... get changed, pardon the pun.”

Anna laughed and followed the doc outside, both stopping as they left to hang up their lab coats. The two drove themselves in separate cars to Anna’s small house on the edge of town. Standing at the door while Anna unlocked it, Jennifer was nervous. It wasn’t just that she was about to willingly let her other personality take over. If the drug worked according to plan, she would physically become much closer to what Jenny wanted to be. Jennifer kicked off her shoes and was about to take off her shirt when Anna clicked her tongue.

“Now who’s reminding who of the rules?” Anna said, popping Jennifer’s bottom. Jennifer blushed as Anna moved to unbutton Jennifer’s blouse. “Silly baby. You’re home with mama and you know the rules. Babies don’t know how to clothe themselves so only their mama can dress or undress them.”

Jennifer looked down. “Yes, mama,” she said with a pout. She watched Anna unbutton her blouse before sliding it down her arms. Anna then reached around and unhooked Jennifer’s bra.

“Silly baby, playing dress-up,” Anna said with a smile, taking Jennifer’s bra off. She then tugged down Jennifer’s skirt, leaving her in just the clinical diaper underneath. “So, let’s get you changed. But first,” Anna noted, taking one of the patches and pulling it off the paper, “let’s start your medicine.”

Jennifer’s lips trembled as Anna placed the clear patch on her arm. There was no going back now. In ten minutes or less, the drug should take effect. Letting Anna lead her to the guest room that Anna had converted to a nursery, Jennifer felt her body already growing warm with each step. Her breasts and rear, especially, felt flushed as she slid up onto the adult-sized changing table. She was about to ask Anna a question when she realized that it was getting harder to think clearly. She felt a little drunk.

Moving her hands to her breasts, she could feel them pulsing in her hands. She giggled as she squeezed them. "Boobies," she heard herself say. "I, like, have big, milky boobies." Jennifer wanted to fight it until she remembered she was doing this intentionally. For the first time since her secondary personality manifested, she willingly gave into it.

"What was that, sweetie?" Anna asked as she returned with a fresh diaper, baby wipes, and baby powder. Setting them on the tray beside the changing table, she began to untape Jennifer's diaper. Her eyes widened as she realized that Jennifer's breasts were swelling, as were her hips and rear. One of the tapes popped free as Jennifer's once narrow hips swelled outward. "Looks like you are mama's growing girl, sweetie," Anna said, pulling the wet diaper away from Jennifer's crotch.

Jenny moaned as she groped her swelling boobies. "Baby's boobies feel so good, mama," Jenny said, her voice husky with need. She moaned again as Anna wiped her pussy with a baby wipe. "Oh, mommy, that makes baby so horny," Jenny moaned, raising her hips. Anna took the opportunity to pull the wet diaper away from Jenny's bottom. Holding her bottom up, Anna also wiped Jenny's rear clean before reaching into one of the drawers under the changing table and pulling out a butt plug. She wiggled it in front of Jenny's face, causing Jenny to smile. "Does baby want this?"

"Yes, mama," Jenny moaned, rolling over onto her hands and knees, jutting her growing, bubble butt into the air. She could feel her boobies continuing to grow, each nearly the size of softballs and nearing the size of her mommy's boobies. She couldn't wait for them to be big, heavy udders full of yummy milk. She couldn't... Jenny moaned again, her mind distracted as Anna pushed the butt plug into her ass, filling her bottom in the most pleasurable way. Jenny wiggled her rear before turning back over. Laying on her back, she lifted her rear, waiting for Anna to put a fresh, clean diaper under her bubble butt. She giggled as Anna slid the disposable, to which Anna had added a booster pad for extra bulk, under her bottom before sprinkling plenty of baby powder over her clean-shaven pussy lips. Anna patted it in.

"Who's my good diaper slut?" Anna asked as she pulled the front of the diaper between Jenny's legs. She was still a bit shocked that Jennifer had gone from slender to curvy in such a short period. Her hips seemed to stop growing, at least Anna hoped as she taped the sides snugly. Jenny wiggled happily and sucked on her thumb. Anna smiled and reached under the tray and grabbed the big, bulky, pink "spreader diaper". Anna had bought this without telling Jennifer, having seen one on a porno that she liked. It was covered in latex and was designed to be worn over another a diaper to make the wearer waddle. Jenny's eyes lit up with happiness as she saw it.

Squeezing her legs together, Jenny waited in anticipation as Anna pulled it up her legs. Jenny lifted her hips so that Anna could tug it around her diapered butt. When she sat back down, Jenny felt like her waist was wrapped in a pillow. It was kind of how her mind felt, too. "Like, baby's got a huge diapered bootie now, doesn't she, moo?" Jenny said. Anna arched an eyebrow at the moo but only smiled. Jenny blushed as Anna tilted her head down, one hand cupping Jenny's still swelling breast before drawing her nipple between Anna's lips. Anna began to suck on it, causing Jenny to moo in pleasure. Jenny could feel the tightness in her breasts ease as milk began to dribble from her right breast while Anna drank from her left. Jenny was almost in heaven. Reaching between her legs, she tried to rub her pussy through the thick diapers but could barely feel it. "Mommy, my pussy needs to be played with," Jenny whined.

Anna's lips popped free. Swallowing the milk in her mouth, Anna reached into one of the drawers under the changing table and pulled out a vibrator. Jenny moaned with delight as Anna slid it down the front of the diaper and carefully slid it into Jenny's sopping wet pussy. She then turned it on and stepped back, watching Jenny's hips rock. "It'll feel better if you have something to rub your diaper against, baby," Anna said with a wicked grin. She pulled Jenny up to sitting and helped her to her feet. Between the vibrator in her pussy making her legs weak, and the spreader diaper forcing them apart, Jenny could barely stand. Which was the point, of course. Anna helped Jenny to her hands and knees and started to walk away. Jenny had to crawl forward slowly as the vibrator shifted inside of her. She moaned with pleasure as she crawled into the living room. It was getting harder and harder to focus on anything that wasn't pleasure. Looking around, Anna wasn't there. "Mommy? Where are you?" Jenny called out.

"I'm in my bedroom, sweetie," Anna called back. Jenny moaned as she slowly made it to Anna's bedroom, her breasts dripping milk with each moment that passed. When she made it into the master bedroom, she saw Anna lying there on the bed, completely naked except for a thick pink diaper, her ample breasts bare to Jenny. In Anna's hand was a vibrating wand, pressed between Anna's diapered legs. Jenny bit her lip when she realized her boobies were now bigger than Anna's. Climbing up onto the bed, Jenny didn't wait for permission. She climbed atop Anna and ground against Anna's crotch and the wand. Anna smacked Jenny's thickly diapered bottom playfully before sliding her hand back down Jenny's diapers to pull out the vibrator. She licked it off before setting it on her nightstand and turning on the vibrating wand between both women's thickly diapered legs.

Both women moaned as Jenny ground against the wand, pressing it firmly against both of their diapered pussies. "Baby cow wants to cummies, moo," Jenny cried out. "Baby cow is big sis's naughty diaper slut!"

"Oh, fuck, yes you are, you're my naughty little girl," Anna moaned. One hand held the wand in place, while her other reached up to draw Jenny's volleyball-sized breast to her lips. She sucked on Jenny's nipple, hiding the smile that had formed on her lips. As the two women humped against each other, Anna felt the slightest twinge of guilt. The drug Jennifer had made was going to work far better than she'd intended. Dr. Fourier had made certain of that. The pair had agreed that Dr. Vernier needed to go away so that they could share the profits of her research. When Anna felt Jenny shudder against her and heard her moans ratchet up, she knew that the transformation was complete. There was no going back to being Doctor Vernier for Jenny. She was going to be Anna's baby girl from now on. Thinking about the two remaining patches, Anna thought about who to use them on, turning them into subservient, adult baby cows. The thought, along with the wand pressing against Anna's diapered crotch, pushed her over the edge.

Coming down off her orgasmic high, Anna giggled as she saw Jenny sucking on her own nipple. It wouldn't be long until Anna had two more cows to cuddle with and Jenny had a couple of sisters.

Anna couldn't wait.