

## Nurse Joy's Insidious Trap

After a long day of battling hopeful trainers, Misty found herself in the Cerulean City Pokemon Center. Her Staryu and Starmie had fought ferociously, defending the Cerulean City Gym up until the last battle. As Misty watched Nurse Joy heal the two mighty star shaped Pokemon, she thought about the match and it made her realize that she had to train harder. Not only did she owe it to her Pokemon, but to her hometown.

"Thanks, Nurse Joy. I think I'm going to do some training down by the river so I'll see you later tonight!"

"No problem, Misty."

The redhead smiled and nodded before proceeding out the door.

"Hey, cousin!" Nurse Joy called out to the back room. "Watch the desk, I'm taking my lunch break!"

Before any reply was given, Nurse Joy abandoned her post and left the Pokemon Center to engage in her nightly ritual. The pink haired nurse walked out of town, careful to keep a safe distance from her target. It wasn't too hard to follow Misty since the Gym Leader typically trained in the same area so, even if Joy had somehow lost her, she could still find her later.

Joy liked to keep an eye on Misty as she trained and knew that the redhead would be heading to the nearby river which flowed down from the base of Mt. Moon. If asked why she stalked Misty on nights like these, her answer would probably not make a lot of sense to the average person, but deep down, she felt an ever growing obsession with the Cerulean City Gym Leader. It all started a few months ago when she was first transferred to Cerulean City. She had been on the job only a few hours, but her first encounter with Misty left her mesmerized by the redheaded Gym Leader.

It had started casually enough, small talk in between battles when Misty healed her Pokemon. Occassionally, Joy would see Misty walking around the city, sometimes in her bathing suit, and the nurse would start daydreaming. After a while, these innocent interactions weren't enough for Joy. She had to make sure that Misty was safe and, to do that, she had to watch her as often as

she could.

Some people would say that such a strange compulsion is crazy, but it had a lot to do with how the woman was wired. She was a deeply caring and nurturing individual who healed Pokemon every day as part of her job. It would only be natural to want to protect and heal someone she saw as a love interest. However, this particular Nurse Joy didn't exactly know how to express her feelings which was how she ended up following Misty on days such as this.

As Nurse Joy left the path and meandered through the trees, she stepped on a brittle branch, causing a loud crunching sound to emanate from where she stood. It sounded like a gunshot firing in the dead of the night. Freezing in mid-stride, Nurse Joy leapt behind a tree and swore under her breath.

"Shit."

The pink haired woman stood as still as she could be, hidden behind the Oak tree. Her eyes remained shut while she forced herself to control her panicked breathing while her heart was pounding wildly. She didn't want to be caught, not again! Not like in Steelport!

A Hoothoot's call breaks the stillness of the forest as it sounds off in the distance just as the rising moon's glow disappears behind a patch of wispy clouds, deadening down the lunar light to a dim haziness.

Misty sighed, content that the snap sound was caused by the bird Pokemon before it announced its presence and flew away. She quickly turned around and set off towards the river, knowing that there weren't any obvious wild Pokemon around this part of the woods to battle. Ultimately, she knew that it was much better to train by the river, which wasn't much further down the makeshift path ahead of her.

Nurse Joy breathed a sigh of relief as she heard Misty's footsteps fade away. For once in her life, she was happy to have gone unnoticed by the object of her affection. She knew that if she got caught following Misty, she'd be transferred again like when the higher ups had discovered that she had been stalking Roxanne. Even though she had been caught, it merely served as a lesson that she had to be cautious and take her time.

Unlike in the Hoenn region, she had everything set up and ready for Misty. She had gone to great lengths to steal Pokemon from the Pokemon Center, supplying them to Team Rocket in exchange for a private warehouse that came with the tools she needed to ensure that Misty would be hers. Of course, Joy had requested special customizations on certain parts of the warehouse, but after she had secured that Dratini for the miscreants running Team Rocket, she figured it was the least they could do.

After a few minutes of waiting, the pink haired woman stepped out from her hiding spot and felt comfortable enough to get back on Misty's trail. She slowly walked through the woods, creeping up to the edge of the forest. As she reached the clearing, she looked down towards the bank of the river and was greeted with the sight of her favorite girl who was in the middle of battling a wild Squirtle.

Misty stood confident, commanding her Goldeen to attack the Squirtle.

"Goldeen! Use Horn Attack!"

Nurse Joy marvelled over how well Misty ordered her Pokemon. The nurse had watched her do this many times before and always found herself amazed that Misty never ran into any real trouble. Regardless of this fact, Nurse Joy still felt compelled to protect Misty. It was a wild world and no one knew what dangers lurked just out of sight.

For instance, a few weeks ago, Misty had told her about how she ran into a small swarm of Beedrill. They were angry that she had wandered into their territory and ended up swarming right towards her! Needless to say, she was frightened, but according to Misty, the offensive bug Pokemon were all quickly taken care of by her Staryu and Starmie.

It took everything in Joy's power to restrain her maternal instincts that day. She fought her urges to reach over the counter and pull Misty into a hug after she had heard that story. However, thanks to Misty's boasting, she mustered up her courage to steal a Dratini.

After Misty had left that day, Nurse Joy had gone back to her duties, but couldn't get that horrifying story out of her head.

It had been a few hours later, while Joy and Chansey were taking out the garbage, that a truly life altering moment had occurred: In the middle of the night, an Ekans had attacked them both, but thankfully the bulbous Chansey had easily defeated the Snake. Being the kind hearted woman she was, Joy picked up the fainted Pokemon and brought him into the Pokemon Center where she nursed it's wounds.

While she was healing the Pokemon she couldn't help but notice how similar an average Ekans was to a super rare Dratini. They both shared a serpent's body and had similar features. It was at that moment a sinister thought popped into her mind, an evil epiphany if you would: 'What if I painted this Ekans light blue and switched him with the Dratini?'

Thinking quickly, she knocked the Ekans out with a fast acting tranquilizer and left the center to buy a few cans of white and light blue spray paint spray. Once she returned, the Ekans was stretched out and painted white on his underside and light blue all over. It took some plaster to cover the ridges of the Snake Pokemon's tail, but after about ten minutes, the rattle on the end of Ekans tail was smooth to the touch and practically disappeared from view. Next, Joy glued a rubber ball on the nose of Ekans after she painted had painted the rubber ball white. The final piece of artistic fraud was the molded wing like fins that Joy had applied to Ekans' head with another healthy bit of glue.

With the hard part completed, Nurse Joy crept into the Trainer's room and grabbed his Pokeballs, it was obvious by the dragon emblem emblazoned on the ball that Dratini lived within it. She summoned the adorable Dragon and marvelled over how much the sleeping Ekans and Dratini looked alike, almost like twins. With a heavy heart, she withdrew the disguised and knocked out Ekans to the Trainer's Pokeball, returning it to the room where the man was sleeping.

When she had returned to her station, she found the Dratini looking at her with a quizzical expression, almost as if it knew what she was up to. She remembered almost crying and having to wipe her eyes as she picked up the phone and called her other cousin who was a member of

Team Rocket. By dawn, the Dragon had been handed over to Team Rocket and the man was none the wiser. It had been a bold move, but one that ultimately paid off far better than she could've ever imagined.

\*Ring\*

\*Ring\*

\*Ring\*

A series of rapid rings came from Nurse Joy's phone, pulling her out of the past and into the present. She suddenly turned ghost white and fumbled with her phone, turning it off, but it was too late!

"Hey!" Misty yelled. "Who's out there!?"

Nurse Joy realized that she had no real choice but to show herself, the jig was up. The pink haired woman stepped out from the trees, standing on the ridge, looking down at Misty.

"Oh, it's just you."

Misty stated in a relieved tone of voice.

"Is something wrong?"

In an instant, everything clicked between the Nurse's ears. She knew just what she had to do!

"I didn't know what to do!"

Misty's relaxed posture turned tense.

"Why? What happened?!"

"I looked everywhere for Officer Jenny, but I couldn't find her so I knew that I had to find you! You're the only person who can stop Team Rocket's evil plan! They're storing captured and injured Pokemon in an abandoned warehouse just outside of Cerulean City!"

Nurse Joy explained, using her best acting skills.

"That's terrible!" Misty recalled her Pokemon and returned her gaze to Nurse Joy. "But you did the right thing by coming to get me. I'll defeat those two bit crooks and rescue all those poor Pokemon!"

Before Nurse Joy could say another word, Misty had already went off running down the side of the river bank, towards Cerulean City.

"Well, that was easier than I thought it would be."

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Just outside of Cerulean City stood an old warehouse which looked to be abandoned. Misty gazed at the decrepit relic of industry and sighed. She rarely ventured towards this part of town, mostly due to the fact that not many Pokemon could be found around here and the locals typically avoided it. Still, this was the only warehouse in the general area and had to be the place that Nurse Joy was talking about.

Misty knew that she had to be quiet and keep her advantage, after all, Team Rocket didn't know she was about to thwart their fiendish plans. So, with the element of surprise on her side, or so

she thought, the red headed Gym Leader slowly opened the door and snuck inside, making sure to gently close the door behind her. She tiptoed on her sneaker clad feet through the darkness of the large warehouse, making her way deeper into the facility. As much as she wanted to turn on the lights, she knew that would be a sure fire way of alerting Team Rocket of her presence. With that in mind, she suddenly stopped.

'Wait a minute. If anyone was here, why would they be sitting around in the dark?'

As she thought things over, she came to the conclusion that Team Rocket must be out stealing Pokemon and that was why the warehouse was dark. Misty smiled, happy with this turn of events. With Team Rocket gone, she could free the stolen Pokemon and sabotage the warehouse before they got back.

Misty took a few steps to her right, searching for a wall. She felt fairly confident that there would be a panel of switches or a lever that would control the lights. Once she found it, she could finally see what she was up against. Wondering in the dark was rather annoying for the redhead, if only she had taken the time to get more information from Nurse Joy before just running off on her own. Maybe Nurse Joy and her could've teamed up, but now she was on her own, fumbling around in the dark.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, she brushed up against the wall and started to feel around for anything resembling the shape of a switch, lever or button. Her fingers grasped an oddly large button and she immediately pressed it without giving it much thought.

Like lightning illuminating the sky, a series of panels came on above her, each bank of florescent lights turning on independent of one and another. Graced with the gift of light, Misty looked around her and frowned. The warehouse looked a lot smaller on the inside than it did from outside.

"This place must be divided into sections."

Misty thought out loud as she made her way towards a long conveyor belt. With no cages housing Pokemon visible or any other clues showing the whereabouts of the stolen Pokemon, Misty used her logic to deduce that the conveyor belt, which led directly to a closed panel in the wall, must be where the Pokemon were transferred to. She had to get through to the other side of the wall and the only way to do that was to ride the belt. Knowing that time was not on her side, she grabbed the lone lever, that stood tall by the conveyor belt, and yanked it back.

The panel in the wall lifted open as the belt shuddered and started pulling forward. Misty gazed at the opening and realized that she couldn't see much of anything. Only darkness as the other side of the wall wasn't lit up like where she currently stood. Even though she didn't want to, she knew that she had to take a chance and take a ride on the conveyor belt. Hopefully, the Pokemon were on the other side of the wall, waiting for her to rescue them.

With no other options remaining, she jumped on the conveyor belt and laid back on it, letting it carry her through the small entrance and over to the other side. As she was pulled deeper into the facility by the rubber covered belt, she suddenly found herself blinded by a bright light which seemingly turned on automatically. With one hand covering her eyes, she tried to see what was going on.

\*We've been expecting you\*

A cold, computerized voice announced as the lights dimmed revealing to Misty that she was currently being transported through a long corridor of sorts. However, the voice was the least of her problems as the redhead saw a flurry of mechanical arms shoot down from the ceiling, descending on her with the fury and swiftness of a Tentacruel. They wasted no time hoisting the flailing and startled Gym Leader into the air, forcefully removing her blue jean shorts and white panties, leaving her bottomless.

"What the hell?!"

Misty yelled out in anger and confusion. Her arms and legs were held firmly by the machine's multitude of hands, but she still attempted to break free, all the while kicking to the best of her restrained ability.

Ultimately, it was no use, all she did was make herself tired as she found herself slowly lowered back down onto the conveyor belt. Unlike the harsh, rubbery material she had felt just moments before, her skin came into contact with a soft, almost cotton like surface that was rather welcoming and comfortable. It was thick like a pillow and held its form as her bottom was completely lowered on top of whatever it was. The hands held her by her ankles while a new set of hands quickly pulled the sides of whatever she was laying on out and proceeded to wrap her crotch in it, taping her into it. Misty stared dumbly at her waist, not quite processing what she saw until it hit her like a Hyper Beam.



"You diapered me!?!"

The machinery ignored her outburst and the subsequent thrashing that followed it. The Cerulean City Gym Leader was pulled, kicking and screaming, into the new section of the warehouse where she was dumped off of the belt. She rubbed her padded bottom and swore under her breath. Although she would never admit it, she was grateful for the thick diaper that had absorbed her fall, literally protecting her butt from getting hurt.

"I hope my baby didn't get a boo boo on her cute little hiney."

Misty looked up, surprised to hear another voice that sounded vaguely familiar and not belonging to a computer.

"Why have you done this to me?!"

The angry redhead gestured to her midsection, not wanting to say out loud what she had been forced to wear.

"Because mommy wants you to be safe, sweetie."

Out of the shadows walked the last person Misty expected to see at that moment; Nurse Joy! The only thing that made her presence inside of the warehouse even more bizarre was the fact that the pink haired held a remote control in her hand.

"But-" Misty stammered. "You're supposed to help injured Pokemon, not work with Team Rocket!"

"Silly girl, I used Team Rocket to get you all to myself."

"But why?" Misty asked, absolutely dumbfounded.

"I can no longer stand by, watching you go out into the wild, battling wild Pokemon and risking your life. How many times I've watched you in those woods and how nervous you made me!" Nurse Joy exclaimed, but quickly regained her composure. "Now, I can keep you safe and all to myself."

"You're crazy!" Misty cried. "Let me go!"

"I can't do that. Besides, you're going to love the giant little gift Team Rocket gave me."

With the flick of the joystick, a loud machine started up. Both Misty and Joy could hear something rather large walking towards them, making its way unimpeded through the warehouse. The closer it got, the wider the grin on Nurse Joy's face became.

To Be Continued...

Misty gets forcibly breastfed by the joybot.

The steps continued to grow closer as the sound of steel meeting concrete caused a subtle, but clear echo. Joy continued to play with her joystick as Misty sat on the cold floor, curiosity keeping her in place. 'What could be causing such a commotion?'

Misty couldn't believe her eyes when a giant mechanical doppelganger of nurse Joy appeared from behind a stack of boxes near the far side of the facility. It's metallic grey body shimmered underneath the artificial lighting as it moved closer. Each step it took seemed fairly graceful for a machine, but it's movements were still rather stiff compared to how a person walked. Regardless of how fluid it's movements were, both Joy and Misty found themselves staring at the slender yet towering metallic monstrosity, watching it walk forward in awe and disbelief. As the machine came closer, Misty found her gaze drawn to the huge robot's chest, where two glass orbs stood out prominently, each orb filled with something white.

"Umm, how about we just forget this ever happened?" Misty offered, a sweat drop forming on her forehead.

Nurse Joy flashed all of her teeth in a maniacal grin as she worked the joystick, bringing her larger than life metal clone closer to the scared redhead sitting on the cold concrete.

"Please! I won't tell anyone you work with Team Rocket!"

Ignoring the diapered redhead, Nurse Joy swung the joystick in a semicircle and pulled the stick back. Suddenly, the giant robot bent over and tried to grab Misty, but the water trainer was too fast for the machine! Misty leapt up onto the conveyor belt and ran as fast as she could. Unluckily for the Cerulean City Gym Leader, the assembly line quickly picked up the pace until it was moving as fast as the diapered redhead, rendering Misty running in place, like a jogger on a treadmill.

Undeterred, Nurse Joy manipulated her remote and commanded the big humanoid machine to catch Misty. "Enough fun and games, baby!"

With the precision of a claw machine, the robot grabbed Misty by the back of her yellow shirt, and lifted her off of the conveyor belt. However, Misty didn't give up. She struggled her way out of her only article of clothing, instantly stripping herself of her yellow top as she fell back onto the belt. Her thick diaper cushioned the fall, but now she was speeding towards the end of the line once again, laying on her back like a turtle. If Nurse Joy didn't act fast, Misty would certainly be dropped onto her head!

Thinking quickly, the pink haired Pokemon Nurse swung her joystick rapidly, causing the giant, metallic version of herself to run to the end of the conveyor belt. With no room for error, Nurse Joy inverted the stick on the remote, ordering the machine to bend its knees and grab its elbows, creating a basket like space in between its arms and bountiful glass chest to catch Misty.

"Oophh" Misty squeaked as she was caught by the huge metal replica of her captor.

"Very responsive." The Pokemon nurse praised her robotic servant. "Let's see what else it can do."

Once more, Nurse Joy fiddled with the remote in her hand, swiveling the stick upwards and ordering the machine to sit down. The dumbfounded Cerulean City Gym Leader, who was just

caught like a falling football, immediately started flailing her arms and legs, banging her balled up fists against the sleek exterior of the eight foot tall animatronic being.

After the first hits landed, Misty immediately ceased her punches and kicks, the machine's metallic skin was just too tough to do anything other than hurt her hands. At least her feet were still covered by her trademark sneakers which saved her feet from feeling any pain.

"That was cute, baby." Nurse Joy chuckled. "But it's time to see if my Joybot comes fully equipped."

Misty squirmed against the Joybot, but its grip was simply too strong. With the swiftness only a machine could produce, Misty found her arms and legs shackled by sturdy yet flexible bands of some sort of mystery metal. With its charge now fully immobilized, the Joybot slowly pulled Misty closer, cradling the diapered redhead in its lap. Misty tried to slide down onto the floor, but could do nothing more than wriggle against her bonds, glaring at her captor as she was repositioned.

"Stop squirming. Mommy has what you need!"

Misty ceased her struggling against the crook of the Joybot's arm. Shocked by what she had just heard, she found herself staring up at the robotic version of Nurse Joy.

'There's no way that this thing just said that!' Misty frowned. 'I must be losing my mind! Either that or this is all just a bad dream!'

"I can't believe that Team Rocket programmed the Joybot to have my voice!" The pink haired nurse beamed as she pressed another button.

"Open up for mommy's milk."

Without hesitation, Misty clamped her mouth shut and turned her head as far from the rubber nipple as possible. There was NO way she was going to be breastfed by a walking tin can!

Nurse Joy had a feeling that her new baby was going to be fussy. She stared right at the defiant, diapered redhead and clicked her tongue like a disappointed mother.

"Misty. Mommy is going to give you a choice. You will either drink your num nums, like a good girl, or you'll be going over the Joybot's knee and then you'll finish your milk."

Misty's face twisted from defiance to genuine fear. She knew that she really couldn't do anything to stop Nurse Joy from following through with her threats. Besides, they weren't real breasts, Misty realized. It was just glass shaped spheres that acted as a visual recreation of a pair of breasts. At least the crazy woman hadn't yanked out her own boobs and made her suck from them.

After considering all of this, Misty grunted in response and slowly opened her mouth.

"That's what I thought." Nurse Joy stated smugly.

Without warning, Misty was forced to accept the nipple, causing her tongue to accidentally brush against the nipple. The diapered Gym Leader gave off a whine as the entire front portion of her mouth was filled by the massive nipple. As she suckled, the rubber teat felt odd against her tongue. Unlike a normal nipple, this one was dry and had a slightly rough surface to it. Not liking the texture of the intruder in her mouth, nor the fact that it filled her mouth so fully, Misty tried to pull away.

Nurse Joy noticed that Misty was starting to pull away and, unbeknownst to the diapered Gym Leader, she pressed a button on her remote, causing a jet of milk to spray out of the large nipple. Misty paused as a rather pleasantly heated gush of milk flowed over her tongue, making her taste-buds sing out in euphoria.

'That tastes so good!'

Misty waited for more milk, but it didn't come. With a pout, she realized that the only way she could get more milk was by actively sucking on the nipple. So, she wrapped her lips around the big rubber teat and started sucking. Misty blushed as she started suckling, not proud of the fact that she was nursing off of a large robotic doppelganger of Nurse Joy. Once she worked her way into a steady rhythm she was rewarded with a steady stream of the marvelous Moo Moo milk. At least, in the back of her mind, Misty hoped that it was Miltank Milk.

Nurse Joy smiled as she watched her new baby feed. All that pumping she had to endure was worth it to see Misty drinking her breast milk from her giant Joybot. 'After a week of training, maybe Misty would be able to simply drink it from the source without a fight? And then I could travel to Hoenn and pick up Roxanne!' Joy felt her heart flutter as she started to plan for the future.

While Joy was busy fantasizing about her future family of Gym Leaders turned diapered daughters, Misty was busy trying to drain what milk remained in the giant glass tit in front of her. However, the artificial boob went dry, causing Misty to whine, annoyed by the fact that there was no more milk to drink.

"Hmm," Joy wondered aloud as she noticed that her baby had finished feeding on the first boob. "Aww! My baby sure is thirsty!" Joy cooed, much to Misty's embarrassment.

Misty blushed, but couldn't deny that she wanted more even though she had drank an entire boob full of milk.

Nurse Joy was happy to give her new daughter another boob to suck on. With the flip of her joystick, the Joybot responded, shifting the diapered Gym Leader over to the other full breast.

However, before Nurse Joy commanded her metallic mirror image to commence the feeding, she wanted to try something. 'What if I spoke into this little speaker.'

"That's it Misty! Drink your num nums for mommy!" Nurse Joy stated into the circular mesh on her remote control.

Not a moment later did the giant gleaming metal woman repeat the phrase, exactly how Nurse Joy had said it.

"That's it, Misty! Drink your num nums for mommy!"

A crimson blush covered Misty's face as she heard the robot tell her to resume her feed. She had already been blushing earlier due to the shame of doing such an infantile act, but to hear it

come out of this giant metal woman made her feel even more like a baby. Despite how she felt, Misty didn't hesitate to resume her suckling when the large, dry nipple was pressed into her mouth.

For the next few minutes, the only sounds that echoed throughout the abandoned factory were the steady suckles and occasional crinkling that came from Misty's bottom. The crinkling noise that emanated from her diapered crotch reminded her that her bladder was getting pretty full. Not only that, but Misty knew that her crazy captor expected her to use the diaper strapped to her waist. The diapered Gym Leader decided it was best not to think about what she was going to be forced to do. She simply enjoyed her snack that came from the topless robotic replica of Nurse Joy.

"Ughh."

Misty whined once more as she pulled from the large tit and placed over the robotic woman's shoulder. Before she could protest, she felt the cold fingers of her metallic captor rubbing her back while the machine whispered something softly into her ears.

"What?" Misty squawked as the gently rubbing turned into firm pats on her back.

It took only a second for Misty to realize that the machine was trying to burp her!

Her body suddenly started squirming as the robot continued to pat her back. She didn't want to be burped like a baby! That was just too much!

However, her body had other plans and before the diapered redhead knew it, she was letting out a loud burp!

If that wasn't bad enough, Misty tasted the faint taste of spit up on her tongue. There was no way that she had done that! Alas, she noticed with dismay that a bit of milky spit up was running down her chin and on her small breasts.

"Ugh, you've got to be kidding me!"

"It's okay, baby. That's perfectly normal for a baby like you to do." Nurse Joy stated, having her robotic servant repeat it for added effect.

"But I'm not a baby!" Misty cried as the robot repositioned Misty back into a cradling position.

"Oh yes, yes you are!" Nurse Joy sang, loving every word that came rolled off of her tongue.  
"You're mine! Now and forever!"

To Be Continued...

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Misty fidgeted in the Joybot's iron grip, but it was no use, she couldn't break free. She could only resign herself to being held in the crook of the robot's arm like a little baby.

"You're not going to get away with this!" The fiery redhead shouted.

"I already have, sweetheart." The nurse grinned.

"But someone will come looking for me!" The young woman exclaimed.

"Don't you worry about that." Nurse Joy replied. "I have everything planned. We will remain here until you've been trained and then I'll be travelling the world to get you some sisters to play with."

"You- you can't! How are you even going to move this giant monstrosity without anyone knowing?"

"You haven't forgotten that I'm a Pokemon Nurse, have you?" The pink haired woman tilted her head to the side before speaking up. "I can simply transfer from Pokemon Center to Pokemon Center while adopting little cuties like you."

"No!" Misty cried out. "Someone will notice!"



"Who? Who will notice?" The demented woman demanded.

"The police!" Misty yelled, struggling against her mechanical nanny.

"Officer Jenny can't even catch Team Rocket!" Nurse Joy replied with a chuckle. "And now that I've partnered with them, I can use their warehouses to store my metallic mommy anywhere in the world as long as I supply them with rare Pokemon."

"You're stealing Pokemon!?"

Misty was shocked. Sure, being forced to be her baby was off-putting and definitely the plan of a person driven insane. However, a woman sworn to protect Pokemon and care for them, stealing the very creatures she took an oath to heal and tend to was simply beyond Misty's ability to comprehend.

"Yes."

"How could you?!" Misty shouted in anger.

"I've always wanted to care and give my love to Pokemon who needed it, but as I got older, I started to feel an intense need to nurture and protect you girls from danger." Nurse Joy explained.

"But what about the Pokemon you're stealing for Team Rocket? Don't they deserve to be loved?!"

"I've met with the leader of Team Rocket. He's a man who cares for his Pokemon. I will not have to worry about the Pokemon that I send him. But seeing you run off into dangerous situations will always cause me stress. I have been worried about you for weeks!"

"I'm more than capable of taking care of myself!" The diapered redhead declared defiantly.

"No!" Nurse Joy raised her voice as her eyes grew watery. "This has to stop! You girls need to be protected and shielded from the dangers of the world!"

"But we're not babies!"

"I'm- I'm tired of worrying." Nurse Joy stated as a single tear fell from her eye.

Misty gazed at the sad nurse who was trying to stifle her tears.

"Please, just let me go!"

The Pokemon nurse wiped her eyes with the back of her hand.

"Joybot!"

The metallic machine perked up, waiting for a command.

"Take baby Misty to her playpen for timeout!" The pink haired woman ordered as she pressed a button on her remote.

"When I get free you'll wish you never kidnapped me!" Misty roared as she kicked and squirmed against the Joybo..

"That's fine, baby. You burn off your temper tantrum while mommy gets some alone time to watch your baby video."

Misty stopped squirming and watched as Nurse Joy started taking off her clothes. "Why is she getting naked?!"

The Joybot lurched forward, carrying its charge towards a massive playpen that was slowly coming up from the floor. The plastic and mesh structure was easily twice the size of Misty. With

a quick motion, the joybot used its free hand to unhook the enormous latch of the playpen while holding Misty against its empty, glass breasts. With the side now open, the large machine sat Misty down in her playpen and closed the side of the playpen behind her.

Misty looked around, taking in the fact that she was now literally trapped. She couldn't really do much besides studying the giant playpen. 'Maybe I can find a way to climb out of here?' However, the voice of Nurse Joy came through the speaker in the Joybot's mouth, breaking Misty from her plan. "Play with your toys or mommy spanks!"

Misty sighed and started crawling over to the toy chest, which was the only thing inside her plastic jail. She lowered herself to her knees and lifted up the lid of the toy chest.

"Great. Baby toys." Misty sighed before adding, "Why am I surprised."

After a second of staring at the plush Pokemon toys, she growled and grabbed a stuffed Psyduck out of the chest.

"Stupid duck!"

Seething in rage, Misty stood up and threw the plush Pokemon at the wall of her mesh enclosure. The toy Psyduck bounced off the wall and barely made it halfway back to her.

'This playpen is huge!'

"What am I supposed to do now?" Misty sighed in defeat as she sat down on her padded rump.

"Ohhhh, yes!"

Misty cocked her head to the side and stared through the mesh wall of her plastic baby prison. 'You can't be serious...'

"Who's mommy's little baby?!"

The diapered redhead watched Nurse Joy pleasuring herself in front of a large television monitor. What disturbed her more than nurse Joy standing there naked, fingering herself in the middle of the factory, was the fact that she was doing it to the footage of Misty being diapered on the conveyor belt.

"She's really lost her mind, hasn't she?"

Misty realized that this might be her only chance to escape. She looked around to make sure that the robot was busy.

'Perfect!'

For the first time since entering this damned factory Misty smiled at what she saw. The Joybot was refueling it's breasts and appeared to be in some sort of standby mode.

Wasting no time Misty stood up and ran over to the wall. The diapered redhead grabbed onto the wispy cords of thin plastic and, using all of her strength, she pulled herself up off of the padded floor. Each step caused her to spread her legs to find a gap big enough for her foot. Progress may have been slow, but she was starting to make her way up towards the top.

A few minutes went by as Misty's arms legs began to grow strained and tired. She was determined not to give into her body's anguish. She had to scale this seven foot wall and escape from this infantile hell!

Roughly a foot away from victory, her arms started to spasm which startled the poor girl. She grabbed onto the mesh, balling her fists until her knuckles grew white. This couldn't be it! She was so close! All she had to do was just hold on and wait for her arms to stop throbbing.

Sadly, her arm muscles weren't as toned and tough as she thought. Sure, she was an accomplished swimmer and had walked literally thousands of miles during her past journeys, but that meant nothing since her arms couldn't handle holding her body up. Misty clenched her mouth shut as her body gave in and she fell to the bottom of the playpen.

Luckily for her, the floor was padded and her thick and pillow like diaper ensured that she didn't hurt herself when she landed on her butt.

Misty kicked her legs angrily while pounding the mat like surface with her fists!

'This isn't fair! I was so close!'

A few minutes went by as Misty stewed in her anger until a faint pressure in her bladder began to make itself known. 'Great. Just what I need!'

Misty gazed down at her diaper, knowing that she would have to use it sooner or later and then be changed by the giant robot or, Arceus forbid, that crazy nurse Joy. It was that line of thought that gave Misty an epiphany. 'If Nurse Joy is going to think of me as a two year then I might be able to use that to my advantage.'

Staring at the huge metallic visage of Nurse Joy, Misty started to formulate a plan. Once the robot started to change her, she could use that opportunity to spray the machine with her pee and hopefully cause it to short circuit.

"Ughh, ughhh. Who's my little baby!"

Misty grimaced as she was reminded of the masturbating nurse. Still, even if her plan didn't work, she could still be a brat and interrupt the crazed woman's playtime.

"I need to peeEEEE!" Misty yelled.

"Just use your diaper!" The pink haired nurse cried out in between moans.

"Fine!" Misty crossed her arms and tried to act like she was peeing herself.

"Ahhhh, that feels good." Misty sighed, trying to sell the fact that she peed her diaper.

Ultimately, it was not needed since Joy was moaning like a whore in heat.

"Mommy-" Joy panted. " is here for you."

"I need a diaper change!" Misty shouted.

"Give mommy a minute!" Joy demanded as her finger slid in and out of her tight pussy.

"But I need my diaper changed right now!" Misty whined, doing her best to sound like a giant brat.

"Uggh-"

Suddenly, Nurse Joy stopped and pulled her fingers from her glistening slit.

"Fine!" The nurse stated with just a hint of anger before she toned herself down to her normally cheerful demeanor.

Misty frowned as her naked captor waltzed over to the playpen. She hadn't expected to be changed by Nurse Joy.

"Umm, shouldn't the robot be changing me?" Misty asked, genuinely confused by this unexpected turn of events.

"Normally, yes." Nurse Joy stated as she pressed a button on her remote control and opened the door to the playpen. "However, my likeness is being refueled for your next feeding."

"But the robot is almost full!" Misty tried to reason with the crazed woman.

"And that's good because you obviously want more of mommy's milk." The pink haired nurse cupped her breast with her free hand and smiled. "Now come with me and I'll get you changed."

Misty sighed and followed Nurse Joy. If she couldn't short circuit the robot then she could at least show Nurse Joy that having a teen sized baby wasn't all sugar and Jumpluffs.

They both approached a simple table that had a white sheet draped over it with a few big fluffy blue pillows. Compared to the playpen and everything else she had seen so far, Misty was unimpressed. Nurse Joy actually noticed that her new baby had a confused look on her as they both looked at the table.

"It's only temporary, baby. I didn't expect to adopt you today."

Misty shrugged. "I guess it's better than lying on the floor."

"Don't worry. I'll get you a much better changing table in a few days." Nurse Joy offered as she helped her new "daughter" onto the makeshift changing table by lifting the redhead up from underneath her armpits.

"There we go. Now lay back."

Misty laid on her back, ready to give her crazed captor a piece of her mind or, in this case, a nice blast of her very own Water Gun.

"Here you go, sweetie. Something to drink while mommy changes you."

Misty wasn't expecting a sippy cup, but she clasped her hand around the infantile bottle and took a sip while she waited.

"My baby's first diaper change!" The nude woman beamed. "I'll cherish this moment forever."

Misty could only try and hide her smile as Nurse Joy bent over and started untapping her diaper.

'I'll give you something to remember!'

Misty thought, waiting for her pink haired tormentor to grab her legs.

"This doesn't look that wet to me." Nurse Joy mused. "I better lift your legs and see if you're even wet."

Misty simply leaned back as Nurse Joy had her leg in her hand and proceeded to piss as hard as she could. Her stream left her mound and thundered against Nurse Joy's face and chest. Misty couldn't believe how strong her jet of pee was. She only wanted to use Water Gun, not blast Nurse Joy with Hydro Pump!

The redhead blushed profusely as her stream coated her captor in her fluids. It cascaded down her face and chest, dripping down her shapely breasts and flowing down her toned stomach. Nurse Joy stood there, shocked that her baby was peeing on her. 'How was it even possible for such a small woman to hold all that liquid inside her?' As this thought crossed the nurse's mind, the floor around her feet was rapidly turning into a miniature pond.

Meanwhile, Misty's stream was only now beginning to diminish, dwindling down to just a trickle as a few spurts jumped from her tight pussy like a little fountain. These gushes were caught by the opened diaper below her bottom and were swallowed immediately by the thirsty fabric.

Nurse Joy shook herself out of her surprised state and glared down at Misty.

"How could you pee on my like that!"

"Wet baby detected! Must wash and diaper baby!" A computerized voice announced.

This unexpected declaration caused both women to gaze at the towering Joybot in fear as the machine started to walk towards them.

"No!" Misty whined. "I don't want to be given a bath!"



The redhead stared at the giant metal monstrosity that was lumbering its way towards her. She had no idea why she had cried out that she didn't want a bath. Not only did it sound pathetically juvenile, like something a toddler would say, but Misty loved the water. Under different circumstances, a bath would've been exactly what she needed to soothe her nerves.

Nurse Joy stood there, frozen in place, unsure of what her giant doppelganger was talking about. Misty hadn't wet her diaper, in the traditional sense, but deep in the back of her mind, Joy felt the troubling touch of anxiety creep into her subconscious, threatening to consume her. What if the robot was talking about her? What if it was going to wash her? She was covered in Misty's piss and wasn't wearing a diaper after all!

A steady ratcheting of gears and cogs sounded as the electronically driven machine walked up to the two women. It sounded like the machine was struggling in its movements internally. Not so much that it was having trouble mechanically, but that the machine's interior computer was having difficulty plotting its next move.

Finally, the Joybot looked down at her human counterpart, staring at her like she was a naughty child who had broken mommy's rules. The pink haired Pokemon nurse clenched her eyes shut, waiting for her inevitability diapering and infantile imprisonment. However, as she stood there, for what felt like minutes, nothing happened. She didn't feel the cold hands of the robot grab her like she had expected.

A series of loud crinkling noises caused the nurse to open her eyes and sigh in relief. How silly she was to think that her doppelganger would turn on her and make her a baby. She was its master! She was the mother! She was in control! The Joybot was simply her tool to use in her quest to expand her family of diapered daughters!

Misty grimaced as the Joybot grabbed her by her legs and raised them up. 'What is this stupid thing doing?!' Misty couldn't help but wonder as her most intimate hole was exposed to the huge humanoid robot.

A clicking noise interrupted her thoughts as the Joybot's index finger opened up, turning into a pseudo injector. Inside the finger, it looked very similar to the barrel of a pistol, but instead of a bullet, there was a glycerin tablet inside the tube. Misty could only squirm as the Joybot stuck its index finger up her ass.

"What are you doing?!" The Cerulean City Gym Leader cried out in fear.

The Joybot simply ignored the redhead and fired the tablet up her ass. A startled squeak told the mammoth mothering machine that the gym leader had took her medicine rectally. With its secondary function complete, the Joybot lowered Misty's legs and then pulled up the front of Misty's piss soaked pamper.

The diaper had pretty much absorbed all the pee into the seat of Misty's diaper, leaving the inside of her pampers damp and clammy as the Joybot forced the soaking wet material against the girl's womanhood, taping the girl into the wet diaper.

"That'll teach you to pee on mommy!" Nurse Joy smiled. "Maybe I'll leave you in that diaper for a-

The hulking metallic replica turned to face the pink haired nurse and grabbed the piss covered woman by her wrist.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Nurse Joy demanded.

"Baby is wet and not wearing her diapers. She needs to be washed and diapered!"

Nurse Joy tried to pull away from the malfunctioning machine. She tried desperately to free herself free from its grip. Sadly for her, the machine was just too strong, and easily dragged her over to the conveyor belt. The whole time Joy kept tugging her arm while yelling at her metal twin, which due to the massive size difference between Joy and her joybot, made her efforts to escape look more like a spoiled child throwing a tantrum instead of a woman trying to flee from a short circuiting giant robot.

"Stop fussing." The Joybot stated in Nurse Joy's own voice, pulling the disgruntled woman in front of her and slapping the nurse's thigh.

"I'm the mommy! Not you!" The pink haired nurse shouted.

This outburst only earned her a much harder slap on her ass.

Despite these swift swats to get Joy to comply, Joy kept trying to wriggle away. The Joybot was having none of Joy's misbehaving nonsense. It simply scooped up the tantrum throwing woman and dropped her onto the paused conveyor belt.

Nurse Joy blinked. She had expected to be swept away by the conveyor belt and fed into the diapering machine, but that didn't happen. Instead, she felt her shapely legs raised off of the rubbery surface and held up by the Joybot's firm grip. She tried valiantly to squirm away, but the robot had her held by her ankles, it's free hand raised and reloading another glycerin capsule to shove up into her bottom.

"Baby is fussy. Baby must be backed up."

"No! You can't do this!" Joy cried out, desperate to convince the machine not to administer the suppository. "I'm the momm-"

The Joybot showed no emotion as it shot the tablet up its former master's ass, the casing for the tablet popped out from the Joybot's index finger much like the shell casing of a bullet.

"There. Now baby will feel much better."

Meanwhile, Misty had seen everything from her perch on the makeshift changing table. She should have escaped, but the thought never came to her. She simply couldn't bring herself to look away. The scene playing out in front of her was just too good to miss. It was so delicious to watch, Misty was drinking in her captors comeuppance like it was a fresh cup of Cheri berry juice.

In fact, it wasn't until her guts started to churn that she found her thoughts returning to her current incarceration. She started to blush as she realized that she had a chance to run, but didn't even think to do anything other than watch Nurse Joy be punished.

"Ugh." Misty groaned, wrapping her arms across her tiny tummy as a muffled fart escaped from her diapered butt.

"I have to go pretty bad." The redhead declared absent mindedly as she tried to hold it in.

The Joybot looked up from her struggling baby and glanced at Misty, watching her intently, knowing that there would be another diaper to change soon.

"Please!" Misty begged. "Don't force me to use my diaper!"

However, her body had other ideas. Despite how desperately she tried to clench her tight hole shut her asshole was starting to open up to make way for the incoming mess. Squeezing her sphincter tightly only delayed the inevitable and made her small body sweat and quiver. Ultimately, the need to poop was more powerful than any will power she possessed. Her ass cheeks spread apart slowly, making room for the log that pushed itself into the seat of her pampers. Misty felt her face grow hot as her body was actively betraying her. The pressure from shitting caused some more pee to leak out and join the large pile that was now forming a huge bulge in the back of her diaper.

Misty hid her eyes behind her hands as all manner of rude noises and smelly excrement emptied themselves into her diaper. Her legs started trembling as wave after wave of watery poop flowed out of her tiny body, joining the pile of firm turds lining her cheeks and crotch. She could feel the diaper extend out from her ass as she bore down, pushing as hard as she possibly could to rid her stomach of the pain. Misty could smell the putrid stink of her dirty diaper wafting around her body, forced up from the interior of her pamper and pushed into her blushing face. The poor girl struggled not to gag as the smell started overpowering her nose. To make matters worse, the shit was spreading into her every crack and crevice, even into the very front of her pussy.

"Dirty diaper detected!" The Joybot announced in a monotone voice as it turned away from her charge laying on the conveyor belt.

"Huh?" Nurse Joy looked around her malfunctioning machine and gazed at her prize; the Cerulean City Gym Leader who had thoroughly defiled herself. How she wanted to be the one to stand over the girl as she made her first dirty diaper. Still, that would come later, she had to get to the remote and deactivate her giant doppelganger!

Misty looked up from her hands and saw that the metal monstrosity was walking her way. Her heart nearly skipped a beat, but resigned herself to her fate. 'At least I'll get changed'

Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, Misty spotted Nurse Joy slowly trying to get away from the conveyor belt. There was no way that bitch was going to get away from her punishment!

"Mommy! Joy is trying to run away!" Misty yelled, saying the first thing that came to mind.

She didn't have long to think about her choice of words as the Joybot changed course and apprehended Joy. Using both of its hands, it held the screaming Nurse Joy by her waist and quickly deposited her back onto the conveyor belt. However, unlike last time, the robot initiated some kind of binding protocol which held the whining woman firmly in place. From Misty's position, she saw that five metal bands had sprung up from within the rubber panels of the conveyor belt. Each band held Joy in place, her ankles, wrist and neck secured her to the assembly line.

"You can't do this to me you big bucket of bolts!" Nurse Joy shrieked. "I'm your owner!"

Once more, the Joybot ignored the crying adult baby and turned its attention back to Misty. In its database, it had determined that Misty had earned a diaper change for tattling on Joy, and that her little sister, Joy, had earned a punishment for trying to run away.

Misty laid back and lifted her legs, eager for the Joybot to remove the soiled diaper from her. The weight of the diaper shifted when she moved into position, pulling at her waist as the muck all hung directly underneath her raised bottom. She didn't have to wait long for the cold fingertips of the Joybot to brush against her hips, causing her to flinch as the machine searched for the tapes. With a precise motion, the machine rips the diaper open and pulls it apart exposing Misty's poop covered crotch to herself and to the cool warehouse air.

"Uuuuugh!" Misty couldn't help but mutter as she stared at her slender waist, defiled and dirtied due to her inability to keep her body from obeying her. Misty can't she her poop caked ass, but the sight of shit covered lips is enough to cause her to cringe. The smell coming from the now open diaper only adds to her feeling of disgust. Even though she didn't have to clean up the mess she caused, Misty still didn't want to believe that she had created it in the first place. So, she closed her eyes and tilted her head back into the pillow.

"Such a good baby." The Joybot cooed in the Pokemon Nurse's voice. "Mommy will have you cleaned up in no time at all!"

The familiar voice of her former captor reassuring her only made Misty feel more ashamed and embarrassed. She just wanted to be free and to forget that this nightmare ever happened. Unluckily for our hero, the firm hand of the Joybot, pressing into her skin firmly, trying to wipe away the mess that clings to her privates, only reaffirms her new position as some kind of pathetic teen baby.

Another wipe is ran across the redhead's hairless crotch, she kept it shaved to make changing out of bathing suit easier, but this lack of her definitely helps the Joybot speed through the cleaning. Each wipe used brings Misty closer to how she was before her diaper blowout, but she still can't shake the feeling of being dirty. As the redhead battles her emotions, a new wipe is brought around the rim of her asshole, circling her filthy hole; and then, without warning, the Joybot pushes her finger into her! Misty can only wince from her fresh violation as her legs quiver and tremble.

'Ugh, that feel so bad, but It feels kind of good.'

After using and discarding around ten wipes, the mechanical nanny seems satisfied that Misty has been thoroughly cleaned, the Joybot pulled the dirty diaper out from underneath Misty. She subconsciously arched her butt up, trying to keep it away from her mess, least she dirtied herself all over again by brushing up against it. With the dirty diaper removed, the Joybot rolls up the diaper and sets it aside to stink there on its own.

Finally feeling clean again, Misty opens her eyes and sees that her crotch is pale and purified once more. The smell still lingers from the balled up lumpy pampers off to her side, but at least it is far away from her bottom and pussy. Even if she has to wear another diaper, at least it'll be a clean one. Misty thinks to herself as the Joybot lowers her onto a fresh disposable. A multitude of millions of microscopic flakes of snow white consistency rain down on her exposed butt and crotch as the robot powders her and tapes her into a fresh diaper.

"Such a good girl." The Joybot cooed in that sickening voice that belongs to Nurse Joy.

Misty nodded, happy to be out of that disgusting diaper, but still conflicted by her thoughts of embarrassment and humiliating. However, those thoughts didn't plague her for long due to the curious actions of the Joybot which drew Misty's eye; The malfunctioning mechanical nanny had grabbed the discarded diaper and was carrying it with her over to the restrained Nurse.

'What could it be doing with that nasty thing?'

Misty wasn't left wondering for long. With a loud shout, followed by plenty of screams, Nurse Joy found herself taped into the sickeningly bloated, lumpy mess that was once Misty's diaper.

"Ewww!" Joy shrieked at the top of her lungs.

Misty blushed for a moment until she felt compelled to laugh. The redhead hopped off the changing table and ran over to the side of the conveyor belt. Such a sight was so morbid and yet hilarious to the young Gym Leader. Had the roles been reversed, Misty knew that it would've been herself bound on the conveyor belt, forced to wear a dirty diaper while crying if Nurse Joy had gotten her way.

"Time for a bath!" The Joybot declared while remotely activating a switch to simultaneously turn on the assembly line and remove Joy from her binds.

Misty pointed at Nurse Joy, laughing at the terrified woman who was now going for a ride deeper into the machine. The redhead took a rather perverse sense of pleasure in the suffering of her former captor, but who could blame her? The Pokemon nurse had brought this all onto herself and was going to get everything done to her and then some...

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"Please let me go!" Nurse Joy begged as the conveyor belt carried her to a new area that looked a bit like a car wash.

Misty watched her former captor enter the washing station and grinned. The horrible nurse was going to be hosed down and forcibly given a bath against her will. This couldn't get any better!

The struggling nurse found herself staring up at a series of showerheads as the conveyor belt slowed to a stop. They all leaked water, small soapy beads dripping down onto her naked flesh. Each one was waiting to be activated and the bound nurse knew that it was only a matter of time before they blasted her with water. She could wait for the inevitable spray as the seconds grew by, making her anxiety rise. It wouldn't have been that bad if she was naked, but the bloated disposable diaper taped against her crotch, sloshing around with her every movement. It felt so slimy and disgusting as Misty's mess caressed Joy's womanly ass.

"At least take this diaper off of me before you wash me!"

Misty stopped laughing and felt a pang of guilt well up in her heart. She wasn't as bad as Nurse Joy. Sure, she could take pleasure at her captor's expense, but regardless of how terrible Nurse Joy had treated her, Misty knew that she couldn't just keep Nurse Joy in that filthy diaper.

"Stop crying, you big baby. I'll get you out of that diaper!" Misty yelled as she ran over to where Nurse Joy had dropped the remote control and picked it up.

"Thank you!" Nurse Joy shouted.

"Umm, how does this thing work?" The diapered Gym Leader asked.

"Just hit the-"

Nurse Joy was interrupted by a cascade of water pelting her body and face. The showerheads were blasting her at all angles, causing her to try and roll away from their hydro pump like sprays. Try as she might, Joy was still strapped down and could do nothing but kick as the outer shell of her brown tinged diaper was covered in water. As she tried to fight against the torrential downpour, the water started getting into her screaming mouth, leaving a soapy taste on her tongue and in her mouth in general.

"Acckk!" Nurse Joy cried, spitting out some of the water.

"Calm down!" Misty yelled, upset with herself for starting up the machine.

The annoyed and diapered redhead had no clue how the remote worked and wasn't sure if she should even press another button. But the gurgled shouts coming from Joy told her that she had to do something or else the crazy nurse might drown! So, despite how uncertain she was, Misty pressed another button.



The once dormant loofahs started up and began to polish the wet and annoyed nurse. She felt the spinning buffers gently but firmly clean every inch of her body. Each microscopic bristle was going over her methodically, buffing her bouncing breasts until they shined while simultaneously polishing the front of her dirty diaper as soapy shower water continued to rain down on her. This went on for a good couple of minutes as Misty watched the spinning buffers gently but firmly clean every inch of Joy's body.

"Why won't this stupid thing tell the machine to take off her diaper?!" Misty cried out in annoyance as started randomly pressing buttons.

Suddenly, the idle Joybot started to move, walking away from Misty as it made its way towards the opposite side of the warehouse. Misty and Joy might have questioned where it was going, but the fact that showerheads and buffers stopped, leaving the diapered Nurse drenched and shivering, was enough of a victory for them to ignore the walking robot.

Joy couldn't have cared any less about her robotic doppelganger. Her hair was an absolute mess, covering her face and obscuring her view. The Pokemon nurse focused her mouth and blew upwards to get her sopping wet hair out of her face.

"Press the button with a diaper on it and the conveyor belt will change me!" Nurse Joy exclaimed as she laid there, shivering like a wet Rattata.

Misty nodded and hit the button with a diaper icon on it. She had been avoiding it because the last thing she wanted was for the machine to either check her own diaper or put another diaper over Nurse Joy's dirty diaper.

A new sequence was engaged as a pair of mechanical hands appeared from the sides of the conveyor belt. Nurse Joy wasn't startled, she had specifically designed this machine to perform a diaper change at any interval that required it. As much as the pink haired woman longed to be a mother, changing diapers wasn't exactly the highlight of motherhood. She especially hated dirty diapers now that she had been trapped in Misty's for close to ten minutes now.

With minimal effort, the two mechanical arms lifted up her legs and untapped Joy's brown tinged, bulging disposable. Slowly, the gloved hands peeled the destroyed diaper away from her skin, exposing her plump, poop covered posterior to Misty. The young redhead turned away, grossed out by how much muck was covering her former captor's crotch.

\*Baby Is Not Clean! Re-Engaging Cleaning Protocol\*

Nurse Joy's eyes shot open in shock as a powerful geyser of water blasted her poop covered backside and pussy, washing away the caked on poop from her private areas. This powerful jet of water repeatedly sprayed her like a bidet to rinse her clean before the conveyor belt moved again, leaving Joy blushing from head to toe.

"At least you're out of that diaper." Misty called out to Joy as the young girl had looked up from the control pad and noticed that her kidnapper was clean.

"Thank you, sweetie. Now press the re-"

"Hair Detected! Hair Removal Activated!"

The announcement and subsequent appearance of a lone, robotic arm going towards her crotch with a razor attachment at the end of it caused Nurse Joy to freeze in fear, cutting off her instructions to Misty.

"No, please," she begged and shook her head back and forth. "Not my public hair!"

Joy laid her head back and tried to scooch her body away from the approaching shaving instrument. A loud cry of humiliation echoed throughout the facility as the razor arm came into contact with her pubic mound and proceeded to shave her crotch. With one quick motion, a long line had been drawn down the center of Joy's pink bush. However, the machine didn't stop with just one swipe, it continued to shave her until there was no hair left on her crotch. Satisfied with the job performed, the razor arm moved down to her butt and shaved inside her cheeks, giving her tight hole a smooth as silk feeling.

"I think this might do something!" Misty called out as she hit a red button.

Nurse Joy could only guess what Misty had done as yet another arm came from the ceiling and hovered over her now smooth crotch. She then heard the loud hiss of a nozzle being pressed as a cool foam was sprayed onto her shaved crotch, sizzling and stinging a bit as it leaked into her

pours and dissolved any remaining hair follicle with a special skin safe acid, ensuring that nothing would ever grow there again!

"You stupid little girl!" Nurse Joy shouted as the sting of the chemicals burned her few remaining pubes. "That's hair remover, you idiot!"

"You don't want my help?" Misty asked. "Fine, I'll just randomly press all the buttons and we'll see what happens!"

\*Drying Sequence Engaged!\*

Joy's pleas and apologies were overpowered as a group of industrial sized air dryers, normally meant for hands, but larger, roared as they came alive. Each unit blasted Nurse Joy with warm air as she struggled in place on the conveyor belt. She was quickly moved along by the conveyor past each giant dryer. It wasn't ideal, but at least her wet hair and body was getting dried off.

"Stop this crazy thing!"

Ironically enough, the button Misty had just pressed caused the belt to stop. For a brief moment, Nurse Joy felt relieved until a menacing gloved hand appeared holding a pair of metal clippers.

"Time for a haircut!" Misty announced with a chuckle.

The pink haired Nurse squealed and started squirming in her restraints as the machine went to work cutting off her looping hair. Joy didn't have to see what the machine was doing, she could feel the weight leaving her neck as the clippers snipped away at her locks, leaving her with a lot less hair. With only the precision that a machine could produce, Nurse Joy's once long hair looked just like Misty's short hair style. It had even put a little hair tie to create the side tail Misty wore.

'Ugh, why did I have to program Misty's hair style into the conveyor belt?!'

A loud series of footsteps echoed as something grew closer. Both Misty and Joy turned their attention to the approaching sound of metal walking on concrete. Growing ever closer was the Joybot, but there was something off about her appearance. Her once slender chassis had been replaced with a massive glass dome which stretched from her metallic hips to her now latex bag like breasts.

"What happened to your robot?" If Misty didn't know any better, she would've sworn that the robot had somehow become pregnant, but that was impossible.

Unbeknownst to the two diapered women, Misty had activated an "upgrade" sequence when she was mashing buttons earlier. The button she clicked had ordered the robotic image of Joy to enter an area specially designed to equip the machine with the womb and breast upgrades that Nurse Joy had specifically requested Team Rocket provide her robot.

Nurse Joy's jaw dropped when she saw that her giant metal clone was sitting down at the end of the conveyor belt, its legs stretching wide to allow her robotic vagina to open. The synthetic birth canal beckoned to her, waiting for the grown woman to be forced into it.

These upgrades were supposed to be for transporting her newly kidnapped daughters! She had them planned for carrying her future babies long distances without them going thirsty or being able to escape, not for imprisoning her inside her very own creation!

"Misty!" Nurse Joy cried out in desperation, hoping that the girl would listen to her. "You have to cancel the order to carry me! Press the red button!"

"No." Misty replied before adding. "Maybe you'll learn your lesson if I let you stew in there for the next nine months."

Joy's mouth hung open, shocked by how Misty was acting. The pink haired nurse was about to shout at Misty when a robotic hand shoved something rubbery into her mouth. The oddly shaped device was wedged firmly in place, no amount of pulling could pry the pacifier like object from her mouth.

Suddenly, Joy felt feet grow warm and wet as the conveyor belt fed the grown woman into the Joybot's artificial vagina. It had enveloped her feet first, but then slowly took in her legs which pinned Joy in place, forcing her to stay put as she tried to wriggle free. However, that just

helped the tunnel like crevice suck her up faster until the machine had swallowed her naked body up to her shoulder blades. With one last muffled shout, Nurse Joy's head disappeared past the rubber folds of the Joybot's vagina.

Nurse Joy could feel herself being fed into what seemed to be a small chamber(this chamber turned out to be her new womb). She realized that she had to escape before she ended up trapped inside the glass bubble! Sadly for her, the vagina was sealing itself shut as water suddenly started to fill her glass and metal prison. Joy panicked and tried to keep her head above the rapidly filling water as a long cord fell from the roof of the chamber and snapped itself onto the pacifier that had been forced into Joy's mouth, giving Joy the ability to breath.

Something started to flow into Nurse Joy's mouth. Something that tasted sweet and creamy. Something that she couldn't spit out as she was forced to drink it or drown. The liquid wouldn't stop coming, causing Joy to become uncomfortable and full.

Misty watched the bizarre scene unfold from outside the giant Joybot. She could hear Joy kicking against the glass as a mixture of milk and oxygen flowed through the tubes into her face mask. The milk that came from the robot's fake breasts was Nurse Joy's own milk. In a weird turn of fate, Misty watched the thirty something year old nurse drink her own breast milk as she floated in a custom made artificial womb.

"Serves you right. You should have never kidnapped me!" Misty stated in a righteous tone as she stared at the trapped Pokemon Nurse floating in the artificial glass womb. "Now I gotta get out of this diaper and get out of here!"

To Be Continued

**Written by Daymare**