

"So...you haven't said how many I get. I'm assuming three..."

The djinn regarded Anna with a devilish grin. "As many as you want. So long as they entertain me. And I'll tell you now; wishes for money, fame, and the like are ones I've heard countless times. I suggest you pick something I've never heard before." The djinn crossed her arms. She had a satisfied look on her face, as if she knew there would be no wishes granted that day. In the centuries that she had been sealed in the lamp, she had rarely heard one original wish. "Feel free to think on it. I'm sure you'll need t--"

"I wish that most people enjoy wearing diapers and often encourage those that don't to wear them as well," answered Anna. "Well, most people besides my friend Brittany. I wanna make sure she stays the same."

The djinn stared at Anna, clearly befuddled. "Wait. What?"

Anna laughed. "I guess you haven't heard that one before." She clapped her hands and grinned. "Time to make it happen, oh great and powerful djinn."

"Why? Tell me why, then I'll do it. I'm legitimately curious."

"Well, my friend Brittany found out about my diaper fetish," Anna explained. "She's been making fun of me for it and I figured it was time to turn the tables."

"Not gonna lie, that's a really weird wish," replied the djinn.

"I guess, but now I get a chance at another one. Seems like a wise wish to me."

The djinn clasped her hands together. Magical power swelled from beneath her and exploded into a cloud of thick, purple smoke. "It is done...wait...shit..." The djinn, a dignified and powerful entity, suddenly found herself stuck in a diaper. The thick, purple and pink padding crinkled loudly as the djinn stumbled backward. "Don't tell me...why on earth did that wish consider me a person?! I'm a magical being, for crying out loud."

A diaper had appeared on Anna as well. She already liked them; but, with diapers being the new norm, it would come at no surprise that a diaper fetishist like Anna would wear one. "And you know what that means, djinn? You aren't just wearing a diaper, you love wearing it too!"

"Wish me out of this! I'll be damned if I'm going to enjoy wearing diapers like a baby."

"You'll get used to it," Anna replied. "Actually, do djinns use the bathroom?"

The djinn exhaled, clearly relieved. "No, thank God."

"I wish you soaked your diapers whenever I told you to."

"Oh, fuck you." Despite the djinn's clear hatred for the wish, she was powerless but to grant it. Magical energy surrounded her as it did before and the wish was made true.

Anna grinned from ear to ear. "Aww...is the potty mouth going to *soak her diapers?*"

"No no no..." The djinn whimpered and pleaded with Anna as a sudden pressure built within her body. The sensation was new to her. The djinn detested it. Moments later the pressure was reduced as urine quickly flooded the crotch of her diaper. "I'd curse you if I could, you b--"

"I wish you had some proper manners and stopped cursing."

"Fuuuuu--dge!" The djinn once again granted the wish. "I'm sorry! I shouldn't act like that." She spoke through gritted teeth; but as she did, her jaw slowly began to relax as her brain re-wired itself. "Y-You're my mistress and I shouldn't be so mean."

"Good djinn! Now, before I go check in on Brittany and the world around us, why don't you grant me one more wish for now?"

"Of course! Anything for you, mistress."

"This one's tricky. You may have heard something similar before, so I'll need to be careful." Anna placed her finger on her chin as she thought. The djinn watched her closely. The powerful being couldn't help but squeeze her squishy crotch as she waited. Just as Anna had wished, the djinn loved her diaper. "Spell out your true name slowly, as if you're a toddler having trouble with your letters."

The djinn blushed profusely. "Okay, mistress." Even with her behavior corrected, the thought of giving away her true name made her shiver from head to toe. By giving it away, the djinn would be even weaker to Anna's whims. "A...tuh-T...A...eh-L...A."

"Hmmm...it's cute, but not fitting of my cute, obedient djinn. Tell me, can your true name be changed?" Anna asked her.

"Um. Yes. B-But it could change my appearance or personality!" Atala warned Anna. "Be careful please."

"I wish your true name was 'Silly Sadie the Diaper Soaker'. Sadie for short."

Even as obedient and polite as she was, Atala couldn't bear the change. She gasped loudly as magical energy enveloped her. The once powerful, tall, and strong form she possessed was changed to better fit her new name. The djinn was made petite and given small breasts. Her

skin turned from purple to pink. The traditional garb she wore before was replaced with a short, pastel yellow babydoll dress that did next to nothing to hide her soggy diapers. Her leather sandals were made into thigh high frilly white socks. Yellow ribbon pulled her dark hair into pigtails. Lastly, Atala's lamp was changed into a bright yellow plastic purse.

"Much better. Isn't that right Silly Sadie?"

The djinn, then nothing more than Anna's wish granting plaything, nodded. "Yes, mistress!" Her voice was high pitched and squeaky. A much better fit to her small frame.

"And you certainly are silly, aren't you? Prancing around in your frilly dress. Being such a good baby. You forgot all about that dumb wish rule, didn't you?"

The djinn had started to suck her thumb. She looked at Anna with a quizzical expression. "Wha rule mithtwess?"

Anna couldn't have been happier. "Perfect. Now why don't you go ahead and give that diaper another soaking. I want you extra soggy before you teleport us back to my house."

Sadie, having only just been given the ability to go to the bathroom had already been wetting herself when commanded to go. Her bladder found itself renewed and soon her diaper sagged heavily between her thighs. A blissful expression overcame Sadie as she gripped the front of her diaper. "Yeth mithtwess...fank oou..."

Anna, ecstatic to have everything she ever wanted, commanded the djinn to send them to her house. Her mind raced with plans for her friend Brittany. She had not expected Atala to become Sadie. Anna welcomed the surprise and couldn't help but wonder what else she could do to the helpless djinn. It wouldn't be long before the whole world was exactly how Anna saw fit. She couldn't wait to get started.