

Be Good For Mother- By Daymare

A dense cloud of smoke slowly filled the streets of the now desolate city block in front of Jump City's main Museum. Out of nowhere, a black silhouette flew through the haze before landing on the asphalt. The unknown body appeared to be unconscious as a metallic fist was pulled back into the smokescreen. The sound of iron thudding against pavement slowly made its way closer to the body through the now settling dust.

In the dissipating haze, a small animal quickly returned back into a humanoid figure. The mysterious figure walked up to the unknown entity, who was standing above the knocked out person. As the smoke cloud finally cleared, a light shined brightly off of a large, metallic chassis, revealing a very prod Cyborg who was standing next to Beast Boy

"I really thought Billy had more fight in him"

The green teen exhaled confidently as he twisted and stretched his arms.

"Yeah, I know what you mean. I was really hoping for something a bit more challenging." Cyborg chuckled while locking his large metallic fist back into his forearm.

Raven appears overhead, hovering above the boys. "You two looked like you needed some help for a minute there."

"Nah, we got this one sis. He didn't put up much of a fight." Beast Boy laughed as he strutted his stuff back to where the unconscious villain laid on the ground.

The teen in the red jumpsuit slowly started to sit up.

"Oh, looks like you're ready for round two, eh?" Beast Boy snickered as a shadow began to loom over the shapeshifting teen.

Beast boy turned around and had to crane his head upwards to see who was standing behind him; Mammoth. The burly, muscle bound man towered over the green titan. Without hesitation,

the huge villain unleashed a mighty blow directly to the jaw of Beast Boy, sending him flying towards a dumpster. Cyborg was getting ready to charge the juggernaut but was halted by a large group of Billy Numerous' clones that seemingly appeared out of nowhere. The mob of multiple Billys began to surround him on all sides.

"Billy pile!" one of the clones screamed as Cyborg was suddenly, relentlessly bombarded by clone after clone until he was at the bottom of a massive pile of jumpsuit wearing clones.

A deep growl echoed from inside the alleyway as a large, silverback green gorilla stood up from the confines of a dumpster, beating his chest barbarically.

"It's time to take out the trash!" Beast Boy declared unironically as he climbed out of the dumpster, ready to fight Mammoth.

"Bring it on primate!" Mammoth shouted from the street as the two behemoths charged each other and began to grapple one another in a test of strength.

While the two grunting goliaths try to overpower each other, the large, constantly growing pile of Billy clones explodes, sending dozens of clones flying. Cyborg stood proudly at the epicenter, his fist still raised into the sky after delivering a devastating uppercut to one of the clones. The sight of one of their cloned comrades getting knocked out momentarily started the others, causing the rest of the clones to scatter in all directions from the initial shockwave of power.

A few moments passed before the Billy clones began to regroup and circle around Cyborg. The clones were ready to resume the fight, but waited for their chance to strike as Raven floated down next to the metal titan.

"If we can find the real Billy, we'll be able to stop him from manifesting more copies of himself." Raven explained, trying to help Cyborg get the upper hand against the Billy clones.

"That's easier said than done." Cyborg replied in a serious tone as he tried to scan the crowd of Billys, searching for the original.

"Incoming!" Beast Boy shouted as he flew through the air, hurtling towards the duo.

Raven's eyes instantaneously started to glow as she raised her hands up; a black forcefield appeared out from her palms, catching Beast Boy in midair.

"I've got you right where I want you!" The energetic, pink haired girl grinned as her open hands fired bolts of her pink, magical energy at Raven who was lowering Beast Boy to the pavement with her powers.

Raven turned around just in time to see a colorful burst of electromagnetic energy discharged mere inches away from her face as Jinx's attack met the familiar bright green glow of Starfire's energy beams.

"That was close." The empath cloaked in black muttered to herself.

"Butt out!" Jinx shouted at Starfire. The Tamaranean floated in the air just above the gang of Billy Numerous who had resumed fighting Cyborg at an advantage of twenty to one.

"I will not do the butting out!" Starfire replied, her voice rife with annoyance.

Jinx leapt at the back of her teammate Mammoth, who was in the middle of grappling with a familiar green gorilla, and catapulted herself into the sky. The pink haired witch did a barrel roll and blasted a pair of pink bolts right at Starfire's chest, knocking the orange crime fighter out of the sky and sending her crashing down hard into the pavement below. With Starfire momentarily dispatched, the ecstatic witch spun around and fired her magic in all directions, aiming mostly at Cyborg, Beast Boy and Robin.

"Not so fast!"

A black wall suddenly materialized in front of Beast Boy, instantaneously absorbing the magic, saving the grappling green gorilla from being hit. Once the pink bolts vanished into the endless black void, the wall disappeared revealing the slender form of Raven floating there in front of Jinx. Starfire rose from the crater in the center of the road in a fiery fury behind Jinx.

"Now it is us who have you right where we want you!" Starfire announced as her eyes and hands started to glow green.

The pink haired villain suddenly felt a sweat drop form on her forehead as she realized that she was in the middle of two of the most powerful superheroes in the region; and they both were pissed off . She looked around herself, hoping for a distraction to even things out or something to use as a distraction. In the distance, she could see that her attack had missed Robin who was fighting Gizmo and his metallic appendages. Turning her gaze away from Robin and Gizmo showed the pink haired girl the aftermath of her reckless attempt at hitting the male members of the Teen Titans; Cyborg was on the ground, but so was her duplicated teammate who she had also blasted. The many clones of Billy Numerous were returning to the used up villian, knocking him out of commission as they all morphed back into his body.

"Yeah, there's nowhere to run to now." Jinx could hear an upward tilt in Raven's normally monotone voice.

'Okay, I just got to hold out for a little longer.'

"Mammoth!" Jinx cried out to her gargantuan ally.

Mammoth grunted in response and allowed his opponent to slightly overpower him. Using Beastboy's inertia against him, Mammoth hurled the green gorilla at Raven with all of his strength. The Gothic mage heard the startled roar of a gorilla a split second before the giant beast collided with her, knocking them both down onto the hard pavement.

"Friend Raven!" Starfire's face scowled as her eyes burned as bright as her hands.

The Tamaranean Princess launched her assault, sending a barrage of green bursts peppered right at Jinx who returned fire with her own pink bolts. Numerous beams of glowing green energy struck Jinx's neon pink stars in midair, canceling out their attacks with multiple small explosions. The beams that didn't get intercepted landed all around Jinx, destroying the street around her while sending up a smokescreen of dust and rubble.

Beastboy shook his head and tried to focus his eyes on the object that stood over him. As the smoke started to settle the boy could see a giant hulking figure emerge from the smoke. He instantly recognized the grinning, overgrown, muscle bound teen who stood over his body; it was Mammoth and he looked like he was ready to finish what he started!

The green teen felt something stirring underneath him and looked to his side to see the familiar lavender cape splayed out in the crater. "Oh no! I landed on Raven!"

A diabolical laugh shook the small shapeshifter's body as the humongous teen standing above him raised his fists into the air, readying his final attack to finish off Raven and Beastboy. The shapeshifter knew that he had to act fast or Raven would be in a lot more pain than she currently was in! Using his ability he quickly morphed into a green anaconda and slithered his way up the muscle bound teen's leg.

"Ugh, my head." Raven reached up to hold her head and looked up from the hole in the ground to see a rather peculiar sight; an aggravated Mammoth was trying desperately to pull a giant green snake off of his leg.

"Get off me!" Mammoth roared as Beastboy continued to slither up his body.

If Raven would've blinked, she would've missed it; That's how fast Cyborg's metallic fist struck Mammoth in the face. The unexpected punch literally leveled the bulky teen, leaving him laid out right on the sidewalk seeing stars.

Morphing back into himself, Beastboy stood over Mammoth and grinned. "The bigger they are, the harder they fall."

"Thanks for holding him for me, B." The half-robot smiled.

Another round of magical blasts rocked the nearby ground, causing it to shake. Raven cocked her head away from the boys and saw that Starfire and Jinx were still battling it out with their energy attacks. The pink haired girl was mostly on the defensive, dodging and jumping out of the way of Starfire's wrath. Raven realized that this was the perfect opportunity to step in and stop Jinx before she got away.

"You guys go give Robin a hand, Starfire and I got this." The cloaked mystic stated in her neutral tone before joining the battle.

Jinx wasn't exactly holding her own with Starfire, she cartwheeled and flipped her body out of harm's way but now that Raven was back in the fight, the pink haired hex user knew it was time to call in the cavalry.

"See-More! Kyd Wykkyd! It's time!" Jinx shouted as she dodged yet another green blast.

"I thought you would never ask." Came a cocky voice from the opposite side of the street.

Starfire and Raven ceased their attacks and looked up at the main window of the museum, seeking the source of the voice which came from a villain clad in white wearing a helmet with a giant glowing eye. Standing beside the teen with the tacky technological hardware on his head was a more mysterious looking guy. The quiet half of the duo wore a pair of light purple bat ears that covered the top of his head. In fact, his outfit looked a lot like a bad knockoff of the Caped Crusader's ensemble.

Unlike the teen with the big glowing eye, the guy in black and purple didn't answer Jinx's command. The two teen villains leapt down to the street from the window of the museum and locked eyes with the Titans. The rest of their team may have been knocked out, but they were ready to fight.

"I see that you guys decided to start using tactics." Raven remarked dryly as she stared down the two newcomers.

"Hold them back so I can escape with the jewels!" Jinx declared with glee as she ran away towards the industrial district.

"Oh, man! Jinx is getting away." Beastboy whined.

"We'll take care of these two." Robin said as he walked up to the group holding his Bo staff. "Starfire and Raven can handle Jinx."

"Alright, let's go grab the Jinx before she vanishes." Starfire declared, flying off towards the industrial district with Raven trailing close behind the Tamaranean Princess.

From their altitude, the two Titans capable of flight had a tactical view over the industrial district which was just a few blocks away from downtown. It was home to numerous warehouses, distribution centers and traditional factories. They had momentarily lost sight of Jinx due to the arrival of See-More and Kyd Wykkyd, but the two female titans were determined to find the rogue witch. 'She could be hiding out in any one of these structures', Raven realized as she surveyed the area from above.

"Friend Raven, Jinx just ran into that building over there!" Starfire pointed at a massive brick building.

The Gothic Titan spotted the structure and couldn't figure out if it was a factory or a warehouse. Ultimately it didn't matter to Raven what purpose the building served as long as she could locate the pink haired teen and those priceless gems she had stolen from the museum.

"Star, let's land on the roof and make our way inside the building quietly. We should be able to surprise her from the rafters."

Starfire nodded and the two Titans touched down on the roof as silently as they could. However, upon landing, Raven felt a strange sensation; a feeling that she and Starfire were not alone. Before Raven had a chance to call out to Starfire, a pair of black platform boots with violet soles was the last thing she saw before she got kicked square in the chest, sending the empath flying off the roof. The sound of boots landing on the metallic surface of the roof caused the Tamaranian Princess to spin around.

"How is it that you are up here when I last saw you on the ground?" Starfire wondered out loud as she came face to face with the pink haired hex user.

"Gizmo cooked up these nifty holographic protectors." The witch explained, holding up a silver canister while a grin spread across her face.

Out of nowhere, a fist engulfed in black aura struck the pink haired teen, knocking the girl to the ground. Raven scooped up the silver projector and looked it over in mock fascination. "Thanks for telling us about Gizmo's new toy. I'm sure Cyborg will be more than happy to take this thing apart and learn all about it."

"That's fine with me. I only care about the gems!" Jinx shouted as she leapt up from the steel plated roof and threw a glowing pink punch right at Raven.

The cloaked crime fighter ducked which caused Jinx to sail over her body. Starfire took this opportunity to blast the witch with a green beam to the stomach, sending the pink haired girl tumbling back to the roof of the building once more.

"Nicely done, Star." Raven said with a grin.

"Ugh," Jinx groaned as she sat up. "How about you two stop using your powers and we settle this thing the old fashioned way?"

"But I do not know about the old fashioned way." Starfire replied.

"She wants to fight hand to hand, Star." Raven explained, cracking her knuckles. "I can handle her."

Jinx tried to punch Raven, but was easily blocked by the Gothic girl's forearm which burned with dark energy. Now it was Raven's turn to return a punch, but Jinx started to cartwheel out of the way of Raven's punches until she ran out of roof. She flipped through the air and landed flawlessly on the ground. Raven could only sigh as she watched the mischievous sorceress taunt her from two stories below.

"That's how you want to do this?" Raven muttered to herself as she leapt off the building and used her power to slowly descend to the cement.

While the fight resumed between Raven and Jinx, Starfire watched them battle it out from above. She wanted to join in, but she wanted to honor Raven's wish and let her friend do the battle on her own. So, she hovered in place, ready to come to Raven's aid if Jinx started using any of her tricks.

"That's the best you got?" Jinx launched herself at her leotard wearing counterpart.

Jinx telegraphed her attack which allowed Raven to grasp the pouncing pink haired girl's forearms and pull the witch with her as Raven rolled back into a swift somersault. Jinx couldn't stop the Gothic titan from planting her shoes into the hex user's midsection as she tumbled backwards. The surprise counter culminated with Raven sending Jinx flying into the warehouse door, landing in a pile of boxes.

"Friend, Raven! That was a splendid, old fashioned." Starfire cheered.

A pink aura briefly illuminated the interior of the destroyed box before Jinx got up from the ground, rubbing her cheek as she stood on one knee. "That was a nice counter. I guess you're just too much for me. Here, take these jewels back. They're not worth getting my butt kicked again."

Raven wondered if Jinx was trying to pull something, but when she saw the shining glint of the rubies and emeralds hanging from the two rare necklaces that Jinx held in her hand, she knew that they were the real thing. The Gothic Titan walked up to Jinx and stared at the jewels; they looked like they were practically glowing, but Raven attributed that to the angle of the sun hitting the brilliant gemstones.

"Maybe there's some hope for you after all." Raven stated as Jinx gave her the necklaces.

Jinx stood there, waiting for the perfect moment to make her move.

Raven started to feel incredibly odd; the normal torrent of emotions battling for control were no longer present. It felt like there was no raging whirlwind of energy within her body. Normally, she would've assumed that she had reached a harmonious balance within herself, but that typically only happened after a few hours of meditation. She tried to summon her powers to make her hands glow, but nothing happened.

"Starfire!" Raven called out.

"What is it, Raven?"

"I think there's something wrong with my powers!" The normally reserved titan shouted as she dropped the necklaces in shock.

"You are not going to turn into the demon are you?" The Tamaranian Princess asked as she picked up the two necklaces that Raven had dropped.

"Starfire! Don't touch those necklaces!"

But it was already too late. The Tamaranian woman was holding onto the necklaces in her hand, oblivious to the gem's hidden ability.

"Why should I not take hold of the jewels?"

Starfire suddenly felt drained upon finishing her sentence. She looked down at her hands and failed to generate even a fraction of her magic.

"The Jewels! They have taken from us our powers!" Starfire declared in a frighten voice.

"You two idiots fell right into my trap!" Jinx grinned as she stood up and did a flip over the two stunned teens.

"You put a hex on-" Jinx interrupted Raven by blasting the mage and Starfire with a cascade of pink bolts, sending the two titans flying deeper into the dimly lit facility.

Raven held her head as she sat up, the first thing she saw was Jinx slowly walking towards herself and Starfire.

"You two think it's fun to foil my plans every week? Let's see how you like it when my plans actually succeed!" The pink haired girl's fists glowed ominously, casting shadows against the interior of the warehouse as she approached the two fallen heroes. She had been waiting for this moment and was more than ready to dish out some punishment; the tables had finally turned.

Both Titans were powerless to protect themselves from Jinx's barrage of star bolts. The pink haired witch blasted them both high into the air, sending them smacking against the far wall of the factory with a dull thud.

"That's enough, Jinxie." A sweet yet familiar voice ordered from the shadows.

"But Mother!" Jinx whined. "I want to finish them off!"

"We had a deal, little lady. Now be a good girl and don't pout." A rather rotund figure emerged from the veil of shadows; Mother Mae Eye.

"I know, but-"

"No buts, little girl." The rosie checked, fat faced old lady said in a stern tone as she pulled on a lever.

Raven groaned as the thick rubber belt she had landed on suddenly started moving. She tried to use her powers, tried to lash out and prevent herself from being pulled down the conveyor belt, but her body could do little more than ache. It seemed that Starfire was in a similar situation since she was trying to use her hands to summon her power and failed to so much as generate a spark of energy.

"Friend, Raven. Perhaps a spell might work?" Starfire's voice came from in front of the struggling mage.

"Azarath, Metrion, Zinthos!" Raven said, concentrating on the phrase, but nothing happened. She tried saying it over and over, but it was no use. Her magic, and by extension, her witchcraft, were utterly useless to save them from whatever horrible fate Jinx and Mother Mae Eye had in store for them. The mage decided to get her bearings and looked down the conveyor belt to see that it was heading into a bizarre looking steel box.

From out of the shadows of the steel structure a dozen tendrils shot out at the struggling titans. Starfire felt her legs get grabbed by a rather cartoonish pair of gloved hands. She had never seen anything quite like them before in all of her days, and before she knew it, her arms and legs had been restrained.

"What is it that these hands want with us?"

"Friend, Raven?" Star asked, calling out to see if her fellow female Titan was still behind her on the belt.

Raven had seen the metallic tentacles coming at her and Starfire, but unlike her friend, she had rolled off of the belt seconds before the hands could grab her. She landed on the cement floor with a thud before realizing that she somehow managed to go unnoticed by the machine. Thinking on her toes, she scurried below the space underneath the conveyor belt on her hands and knees.

The mage had no idea what purpose the machine served and simply thought it best to wait and see just what the machine was going to do to Starfire. It wasn't exactly her proudest moment, but it was better to be free and have the ability to help Starfire out than be on the belt with her, completely helpless to do anything to stop the machine.

"Unhand me at once!" Starfire shouted angrily as the machine manhandled her.

The multiple pairs of hands ignored the squirming girl's demands. They were focused on stripping her of all of her "adult" clothing as quickly and as efficiently as possible. The hands by her upper body went to work removing her gorget and silver forearm bracelets. Next came her purple top, leaving her completely topless. Starfire could feel her nipples instantly grow hard due to being exposed to the cool air which only fueled her resolve to wriggle away from there horrible hands.

While her upper body was being stripped, another pair of hands worked on undoing her belt, which easily came loose and allowed her skirt to be slid down her hips towards her boots where another pair of hands were tugging the boots off of her feet. As her boots fell to the floor, along with her skirt, the Tamaranean Princess' purple thong was exposed, causing the mortified young woman to blush.

She twisted and turned against the hands as her skimpy underwear was yanked down her legs and discarded like they were garbage. After throwing away her purple thong, the gloved hands grabbed Starfire by her ankles and pulled her into a curled up position on the belt. Starfire thrashed angrily on the belt like a fish as her bottom was wiped for her by one of the hands. Her legs were then pried apart and the machine suddenly came to a halt.

"Raven?" Starfire called out, hoping that her friend had somehow disabled the machine. Her words echoed against the steel walls of the chamber she was being processed in and seemingly fell upon dead ears.

A small patch of brilliant red hair stood out just about her bare mound. The hands seemed perplexed by the sight of this small, but well groomed square of hair. It seemed like they were digitally deliberately what to do with it as Starfire squirmed on her back against the hand holding her legs apart. After an awkward moment of floundering, Starfire ceased her struggling when a hand slowly appeared holding a canister of some kind. With a pressurized hiss, a cool blast of shaving cream instantly squirted onto her crotch.

"Stop that! Do not shave the crotch!" The alien cried as a simple, pink handheld store brand razor was drawn against her skin until it erased her picturesque patch of pubic hair from existence.

'What the hell is this machine doing to Star?' A confused Raven wondered as she heard her friend yell at the crazy contraption that was shaving her.

The conveyor hummed as Starfire was moved further down the belt towards an area where a table stood off to the side of the machine. When Starfire reached the table, a new pair of tentacles slithered down from the ceiling and grabbed the white rectangle that rested on top of the odd looking table. With a fling of its mechanical wrist, the white shiny rectangle of plastic was unfurled, revealing it to be none other than a diaper!

"Please!" Starfire begged. "I do not need the diaper."

The machine didn't care about what Starfire claimed to "need" because it knew exactly what she needed. One hand snatched her by her ankles, forcing her legs back into the air while the other hand placed the outstretched diaper underneath her shapely bottom.

"I do not want this diaper!" Starfire whined.

Once the diaper was laid out underneath the squirming woman the hand was free and snaked its way back over to the changing table. While the hand was busy searching the table its partner kept Starfire from kicking, which the struggling girl kept trying to do. The free hand finally located

the item it was looking for and held it up in front of Starfire; it was a bottle of baby powder! Without a word of warning, the hand started dumping it onto Star's freshly shaved pussy with reckless abandon. It even managed to get some powder on Starfire's chest which made the young woman sneeze.

Slowly, the hand holding her by her ankles lowered her butt down onto the open diaper. The plastic backed garment crackled in response to Starfire's bottom being placed on it. She could feel her ass sinking into the thick cotton, but that oddly soothing sensation was interrupted by the hands pulling the diaper up between her legs and over her shaved and powdered pussy. A hand held the diaper over her crotch, keeping everything nice and secure while the other hand taped her in to the huge baby diaper.

"Why are you dressing us like the infant?"

Starfire asked, her face twisted in confusion as she looked down at the big bulky disposable diaper hugging her waist.

Her question went unanswered as the mechanical contraptions pulled various pieces of clothing out from the drawers in the changing table. They swiftly went to work putting mittens and booties onto the orange girl's hands and feet. Starfire tried to squeeze her fingers into a fist once her hands were secured in the mitten, but the fingerless mitten prevented her from even doing that much! She then felt something stiff plopped onto her head and noticed that the hands were tying something underneath her chin.

Finally, the stunned crime fighter was rolled out of the long steel enclosure in just a diaper and a pair of mittens and booties.

From a control booth above, Mother Mae Eye chuckled as she watched Starfire exit the machine. The orange child looked absolutely adorable to the older woman who was so absorbed by the Starfire's new outfit that she didn't even notice that Raven was nowhere to be seen.

"Hey! Where's Raven?" An annoyed Jinx asked. It was one thing to see Starfire dressed like an overgrown baby, but Jinx wanted to see her rival demoted to diapers. This whole plan would be worthless if Raven wasn't diapered and humiliated.

The tubby old woman in the red and white dress had to do a double take at the conveyor belt. She could see her baby Twinkle Star, but no baby Rae Rae!

"Now where did that little brat get to?" The older woman asked, a hint of annoyance cutting through her normally sugary tone of voice.

"Don't worry, Mother. I will hunt her down and make sure she gets dressed." Jinx smiled at the other villain and leapt down from the platform.

"I hope for your sake you do or you might be demoted to being Rae Rae's baby sister." Mother Mae Eye warned.

Raven heard two women yelling in the distance, but the interior of the machine made it difficult to understand what they were saying. Between the machinery humming and the walls causing their words to echo, Raven had no clue what they were saying, but she had a feeling that they weren't exactly pleased to only see Srarfire come out of the machine. With few options available to the gothic titan, Raven stuck her head out from underneath the conveyor belt and glanced around to see if the coast was clear; it was! Jinx was nowhere to be seen! If she was able to get out of the box, she might have a chance to escape from the factory and get help from her teammates!

Raven got up from her hiding spot and instantly took off for the closest exit. Just as she was running out of the steel structure, a familiar pink haired witch popped out from behind a stack of boxes.

"I found Raven, Mother!" Jinx hollered up to Mother Mae Eye.

"The silly girl must've been playing hide and seek." The fat witch replied with a jovial laugh as she spotted Jinx cornering Raven.

"Yeah, the big baby was hiding, but now I'm going to give her a spanking." Jinx smiled as her fists suddenly started to glow.

"You will do no such thing, Jinxie!" The older woman shouted.

Mother Mae Eye watched her two newest children with a close eye and was ready to jump in and punish Jinx if need be. She had been planning on only adopting Raven and Starfire once Jinx got the girls away from the other Titans, but there was always room for a third baby in her nursery if the pink haired girl decided to go against her Mother.

"But Motheeer!" The pink haired witch whined.

"Don't push your luck with me, little girl. I can conjure up a bassinet with your name on it in the blink of an eye."

"Fine, I won't spank her, but I still have to get her back into the machine." A mischievous grin spread across the teen's face.

Raven didn't like where this was going. For the first time in years, she felt weak and cornered. There had been plenty times in the young woman's life where she had felt fear; an immense fear of losing control and killing everyone she cared about, but at least she had power to fear. That was when she had to worry about controlling her abilities. This was different. She lacked the power to even protect herself and that made her feel like she had absolutely zero control over this situation.

"Yes, but be careful with Rae Rae. She's not as strong as you." Mother Mae Eye said in an effort to remind Jinx to go easy on the powerless mage.

"Don't worry, Mother. She'll be back in diapers in no time at all."

"Jinx! Stop this!" Raven shouted. "Can't you see that she's controlling you?"

"Controlling me?" Jinx scoffed. "We've teamed up to take you and that tan bimbo down!"

Raven blinked in disbelief. "Are you sure about that? What did she promise you?"

"Not only do I get to watch you and that orange bug zapper get diapered, but I get all the jewels from the museum heist once you've been dressed and shipped off with Mother." Jinx explained, her hands burning brighter with each word she said.

"Crap." Raven muttered to herself as Jinx started walking up to her.

"Now are we going to do this the easy way or the fun way?" Jinx asked, genuinely curious.

"I'm not going down without a fight!" Raven cried and lunged at the pink haired hex user.

Jinx quickly put her hands together and blasted the with her pink star bolts which sent the caped girl into the steel structure.

"Not as good as a spanking, but she'll be feeling that tomorrow." Jinx giggled to herself.

The old witch watched Jinx follow Raven back into the machine with a frown. 'That girl doesn't know how to handle babies.'

Even though Jinx was overstepping her bounds, Mother Mae Eye couldn't believe how well everything had gone so far; Jinx had kept up her end of the deal and got those powerful girls to follow her into the trap. It was a stroke of genius on Jinx's part for suggesting that they use the Hive Five as a distraction. But that wasn't all they did for her, once Gizmo learned that Jinx was trying to humiliate the titans, he worked night and day on the conveyor belt. 'Boy, did he do a marvelous job building this machine. I'm going to have to bake those boys, and little Gizmo, some of my famous cookies for helping out.'

"Raven!" A distraught Starfire called out from her spot on the belt.

"Poor Twinkle Star is all by herself." The old witch said with a frown. "We can't have that now can we?" With a grin, she reached for a lever.

"I don't want baby Twinkle Star to be all alone without her sister." With a pull of the lever, the conveyor belt came to an abrupt stop and reversed itself which immediately sent a confused Starfire tumbling backwards into the machine.

Within moments, all three girls were inside the same area of the machine; Jinx held a defiant Raven above the conveyor as a bewildered Starfire rolled past them on the belt.

"You can reverse the machine now!" Jinx shouted to her partner in crime.

"Jinx, please, just let us go." Raven tried begging, but the pink haired girl wasn't interested.

"Where's the fun in that?" Jinx laughed and tossed Raven down onto the conveyor belt in front of a topless and diapered Starfire.

Raven blinked as she took in Starfire's new outfit. "That's what this machine does?"

"Yes. It does the diapering." Starfire replied in a sad voice as her arms and legs were seized by the mechanical hands.

After losing to Jinx, Raven was restrained and manhandled by a machine that was personally built to humiliate her and dress her like an infant. If that wasn't bad enough, her pink haired rival was floating overhead, watching her get forced down onto belt and stripped of her identity with great amusement.

The gloved hands tugged and pulled at her form fitting leotard. Raven struggled against the hands until her leotard was stretched so far that the hands ripped it from her body, leaving her in just her matching black bra and panties. She glared up at the machinery that was in the process of removing the ripped remains of her turtleneck leotard. An angry groan escaped from her throat as she felt the cool air wash over her naked flesh, but despite the chill in the air, her blood was beginning to boil.

"What kind of sick machine did that half point weirdo build for you, Jinx?!" Raven demanded to know.

Jinx could only laugh as the machine pulled Raven's panties down her legs, leaving the enraged goth in just her black silk bra. "It wasn't exactly my idea, but I'm not complaining about the results."

Raven blocked out the annoying girl's voice. She should've known better than to ask.

"Raven's enjoying this." Jinx giggled as she watched her rival's bra get taken off, exposing the girl's perky nipples to the cool air.

The feeling of her nipples being exposed to the chilly air made her scowl, but it was what the machine did next that made her truly angry; it held up a diaper. She had traveled through time and space, tamed her emotions and conquered her enemies. She was an adult and she knew that she could outsmart this stupid machine if she simply focused her mind!

The hands were still removing the remains of her leotard from around the conveyor belt. The only other hands were busy fiddling with her boots, if she could time this right, she could roll away from the hands and escape. When the hands pulled off her boots, Raven made her move; she had just enough time to stand up and dodge Starfire by crouching underneath her legs.

Jinx hovered above, watching Raven try to outrun a bunch of hands that were chasing after the naked goth girl. 'Okay, if she gets away from the machine, i don't care what Mother say, I'm spanking her ass.'

Raven was closing in on the entrance of the machine as she ran on the moving conveyor belt when a hand reached for her. The bare naked goth barely avoided being seized by diving forward into a somersault and springing back up onto her feet. She looked ahead to see that the exit was in sight and ran like hell towards freedom.

"Oh my." Mother Mae Eye said to herself when she caught sight of a butt naked Raven trying to escape the machine. The poor girl was running against the conveyor belt in only her cape and belt made of black gems.

"Let Mother help." The old witch laughed as she pressed a button on the control panel. Suddenly, the conveyor belt doubled in speed which made it look like Raven was running on a treadmill. After a few moments, a pair of red tentacles came out of the steel rectangle and grabbed Raven by the bottom of her cape, dragging the squirming, angry girl who was clawing at the belt with her bare hands, back into the machine.

Raven was kicking and swinging her arms as the gloved hands carried her back to her spot in front of Starfire. The arms holding Raven lowered her back down onto the stiff rubber belt and resumed taking off her jewelry. Raven glanced up at her teammate, who was being held spread eagle in the air by the mechanical hands, fully diapered and powerless to do anything to help. The pale titan could only blush at seeing Starfire in such a humiliating state as another gloved hand eagerly poured a full bottle of baby powder onto the gothic mage's shaved pussy.

While Raven was getting a diaper laid out underneath her plump ass Starfire hung above the belt, forced to watch her blushing best friend get powdered and diapered. Seeing Raven being diapered only made Starfire renew her struggling against her metallic captors; she couldn't give up, had to fight back! However, her pathetic attempts at trying to wriggle free made the machine think that she was constipated. A new hand slithered down from above and forced a large pill into her mouth. The bitter taste of the pill made her eyes pop open in utter shock.

Raven wanted to call out to her restrained friend, but the feeling of a thick, plastic backed diaper being taped around her hips caused any words she had thought to say to die on her tongue. The feeling of the diaper made her cheeks burn even brighter as the machine lowered her now diaper encased ass onto the belt. Gone was the hard surface of the industrial machinery; all she could feel was an incredible bulk lifting her bottom up off of the conveyor belt by a few inches.

Raven looked down at the machine's handiwork with a mix of shame and absolute rage. She wasn't a child! She wasn't a damn baby! She was the daughter of Arella and the demonic progeny of Trigon. Her whole life had been a balancing act up until now. The young woman had successfully kept her own emotions in check for almost two decades and was constantly overcoming any obstacle placed in her way.

'Did I really fall victim to Jinx and that crazy old witch? Was my overconfidence in my abilities truly what led me to be humiliated at this current moment? Maybe I just ate too much of Beast Boy's candy before going to bed and this is all just a really weird nightmare...'

"There's my little Rae Rae and Twinkle Star!" Raven frowned as her thoughts were interrupted by that creepy old witch's voice.

Raven could see that Mother Mae Eye was using all of her magic to cast an illusion. She wanted everyone to see her as that tubby, fat faced, old granny who wore a red and white dress. Her sweet and sugary voice was just another part of that illusion, Raven recalled from their last experience with the woman. The empath knew her true form was as far removed from

a kind old granny as anyone could be. She was truly an ugly, green skinned, grey haired old had with three eyes and a big wart on her nose.

Mother Mae Eye gazed down at the scowling diapered Raven and her squirming friend, Starfire. The woman knew that these young ladies weren't ready to be her children yet, but she would fix that in due time.

"You're both far too cute to have such sour faces." The old witch levitated from her spot on the catwalk and descended down to the conveyor as to survey her new baby girl, Raven. "I know you're full of fire and evil, but let's see if I can't make you smile!"

Raven didn't know what to expect when the old witch disguised as a kindly old grandma moved her hands to her sides.

"No! Don't! I'm ticklishahahaha!" Raven cried out as Mother Mae Eye's boney fingers danced across her sides.

"Dere's my wittle baby! Yes, you is! Yes, you is! Mother's gonna tickle you!" The old witch cooed in a sickeningly sweet tone of baby talk.

Raven kicked her legs as the woman's fingers traveled across her ribs and down to her diapered waist. The poor mage flailed as much as she could while laughing her diapered ass off as her new "mother" continued to tickle her without mercy.

Finally, the old witch stopped, leaving Raven gasping for air. She barely could utter a word of protest when the old woman started to tickle her just beneath her diaper on her bare thighs. Manic laughter soon drowned out everything in the factory as Raven fought her body's natural reaction to such stimuli.

"PI-PI-Please!" Raven struggled to say as the witch brought her hands away from the diapered girl's legs.

"Did baby Rae Rae wettum her diapee?"

Mother Mae Eye didn't wait for an answer. She started rapidly pinching Raven's sides before moving her fingers over the squirming girl's tiny toned tummy. She renewed her ticklish torture in full, wanting the girl to wet herself and accept her new status. Only when Raven pissed her pampers would the old witch stop her attack.

Raven could barely breath and couldn't stop her body from spraying the inside of her diaper. The goth had no idea that she had wet herself until Mother Mae Eye ceased her tickling. Once she regained her breath, she felt a sudden warmth between her legs that wasn't there when the witch had started tickling her.

'Damn it! I can't believe I actually pissed myself!'

Raven's frown was even more prominent than before Mother Mae Eye had started tickling her.

Mother Mae Eye could see the slight discoloration in Raven's diaper, but she decided to play ignorant.

"Still grumpy, huh? How about we turn those frowns upside down with some of my famous pie?" The old ghoul grinned.

Both Raven and Starfire's faces went blank; the pie is the key to Mother Mae Eye's power! They knew that if even so much as a tiny drop of her pie filling landed onto their tongues, they would become her mindless children or, in this case, babies.

Mother Mae Eye floated away from her spot by the conveyor belt and picked an area devoid of any machinery to land. Using her magic, Mother Mae Eye pointed her finger at a pair of old steel folding chairs and started to manipulate them to her will.

Starfire and Raven watched as normal, every day folding chairs changed shape and morphed into an identical pair of high chairs! From Raven's point of view, the chairs looked like they were meant for actual children due to how small they were. Raven had no idea how she was going to fit in the thing, she was petite, but not that petite. Deep down she hoped that she was too big for the infantile seat.

"I know they look small, but you're both pretty small for your age." The old witch winked.

The girls were simultaneously lowered and seated into the chairs. It didn't seem so bad until Raven's wet bottom was pressed up against her seat. However, things were about to get a whole lot worse. Mother Mae Eye pointed her crooked index finger towards the roof and then back down at the high chairs. The tray tables obeyed her unspoken command, flying up from behind the two diapered Titans before coming down over their heads and pinning them in at their elbows and tiny tummies. With a snap of the old woman's fingers the high chair trays locked themselves into place, sealing the powerless superheroes against their will in the feeding chairs.

Starfire and Raven struggled against their uncomfortable new seats, but they couldn't break out of the chairs since they were enchanted by Mother Mae Eye's magic and refused to budge even an inch no matter how much they wriggled and squirmed. All their twisting and rocking did was make their diapers bulge outwards and crinkle except for Raven's wet diaper that squelched and felt slick and wet against her shaved pussy.

"The chair is much too small!" Starfire whined

"We're not your babies, we're adults!" Raven added.

The fussy girls fighting against their high chairs looked every bit as infantile as Mother Mae Eye had envisioned them being. Still, she couldn't just let them go hungry. What kind of mother would she be if she did that?

"Now you girls better behave yourselves and keep quiet or Mother won't change your dirty diapers when you make poopies after you eat."

Both Starfire and Raven blushed an incredible shade of crimson upon hearing what the witch wanted them to do in their diapers. Starfire was rather startled by the thought of having to use the stiff, crinkly garment for such purposes, but Raven had been expecting it. After all, she had already been made to piss her pamper. However, hearing confirmation of what they were expected to do in their diapers didn't make it any better.

Not being allowed to talk and being trapped in a high chair didn't exactly give the gothic titan anything to do but slouch forward in defeat. Since the chairs were meant for people half her size, Raven couldn't even rest her head in her hands or even cover her bare chest. She simply

sulked in her saturated diaper and lamented the fact that she had no powers and had no chance of stopping her adversary from making her into a brainless, pamper pooping baby. The depressed goth looked over at her partner, Starfire, and couldn't help but admire that her legs were still swinging around. It wouldn't be enough to stop Mother Mae Eye, but the girl's fighting spirit was admirable to say the least.

"Alright, Twinkle Star goes first." Mother Mae Eye announced with a flair of her wrinkled old hand.

Out of the abyss, a ceramic bowl filled with blue slop was conjured into this realm along with a large rubber spoon. Both Titans stared at the huge ball in dismay; there was enough pie filling in that bowl to hypnotize the whole team!

"Open up for Mother." The old witch ordered, but Starfire wouldn't budge.

Undeterred, Mother Mae Eye brought the big spoon covered in blue mush to the redhead's lips. Starfire turned away from the spoon, she may have been immobilized from the chest down, but she still could move her head.

"If you don't open for Mother then I'll have to take you for an afternoon stroll in the park after your sister is down in the machine." Mother Mae Eye threatened as she ran the spoon across Starfire's lips.

Raven raised an eyebrow at this latest news. She had been too busy getting tickled and wetting herself to worry about Jinx, but the pink haired girl had been absent for a few minutes now. Raven looked over at Starfire, wondering if her teammate had picked up on the fact that Jinx was getting diapered, but she seemed far too preoccupied with dodging Mother Mae Eye's attempts at feeding her.

It would've been quite comical if not for what was at stake. Everytime the old witch moved the spoon, Starfire would turn her head the other way. She looked exactly like an overground one year old refusing to eat. As a result of her evasive maneuvering, the spoon of blue pie filling ended up on her chin, nose, both her cheeks and finally splattered across her breasts.

This game that Starfire was playing was getting her dirty, but was also seemingly starting to work; Mother Mae Eye looked to be at her wits end. With a sigh, the old witch suddenly pulled the spoon away from Starfire and rubbed her chin as if in thought.

'What is she up to?' Raven wondered.

"Oh my goodness!" Mother Mae Eye shouted in horror and pointed towards the other side of the factory. "What in the world is that horrible thing!"

Starfire's mouth hung open in shock as she changed direction of her head. A huge grin spread across the old woman's face and, at the last second, she stuffed the giant spoon full of blue pie filling into Star's gaping mouth. Starfire's eyes widened for a brief second until her pupils grew large and her face became slack and content.

"Fank you, mommy. Star wants moar of teh pie!" Starfire declared in a babyish voice.

Raven couldn't believe that Starfire fell for the oldest trick in the book!

"Mother will give you plenty of pie after she feeds your sister." Mother Mae Eye said, turning her attention on the pale diapered girl sitting next to Starfire.

Raven stared down the illusion of motherhood and scowled. She wasn't going to give in and become her baby willingly. If she could stall this crazy old bat long enough for the boys to find her and Starfire, they could defeat the old witch before her mind was put under Mother Mae Eye's spell.

"Let me out of this damn thing you crazy old witch!" Jinx's enraged voice could be heard coming from the conveyor belt.

"Such naughty words coming from my baby Jinxie." Mother Mae Eye replied as she turned away from the topless goth in the high chair.

"This wasn't a part of the plan!" Jinx screamed, her body completely useless inside of the swaddled material.

Raven couldn't believe her eyes; Jinx was essentially trapped in some kind of garment that looked like a giant pink burrito made out of cotton and fleece with only a hole for her screaming face. She had no way of knowing that Mother Mae Eye had double crossed her rival and had the machine seal her inside of an enchanted, full body, swaddling suit which robbed the poor girl of her power.

"Oh, Mother never intended on honoring that pact we made, little one." Mother Mae Eye laughed as she twirled her finger around in the air.

"When I get out of here I'm going to destroy you!" Jinx shouted, her face going red with rage.

"Oh, I think the only thing you'll be destroying is your diapers." The old witch laughed even louder and moved her finger upwards.

"You crazy bi-" Jinx was cut off before she could finish her insult by a giant baby bottle full of milk being pushed into the pink haired girl's mouth.

"There's a good baby. Maybe in a few years Mother will let you learn to walk again." The old witch said to herself before turning around to face Raven.

"Wha- what do you mean by that?" Raven asked.

The topless mage knew she had a few moments to ask a question before Mother's spoon returned to the old woman's hand.

"Oh, you two little ones may be fussy, but I don't plan on making you as young as Jinx." The old witch replied.

"How old will she be?" Raven couldn't stop herself from asking.

"Oh, she's still an adult in body, but her mind is probably going to be around a few weeks old once she drinks all of Mother's milk." The old witch explained.

"That bottle is-"

"Yes, Mother can't give you that kind of milk since you'll get your icky powers back before it warps your mind." Mother Mae Eye chuckled.

Raven visibly cringed, but counted herself lucky that she was only being forced to eat the pie filling and not something far more sinister.

"Now, no more talking. If you eat your pie, like a good girl, Mother will change your wet diaper." The old witch offered.

A loud, muffled fart pierced the awkward silence as Starfire started grunting. The poor girl couldn't use her hands to sit up in the chair since the tray was locked in tight just underneath her blueberry covered breasts. Restrained and forced to push out her mess, the redhead simply continued to strain and grunt in her high chair. All she could do was squirm as the mess finally came out, covering her backside in a warm mush.

"Looks like Twinkle Star made a present for me." Mother Mae Eye smiled.

Raven stared in disbelief at Starfire whose content, hypnotized eyes stared forward into the void. Her body looked relaxed and her plump, bloated diaper hung over the back of the small high chair's seat.

"Here, let Mother clean up this end before she cleans up your other end." Mother Mae Eye spat into a washcloth and started to wipe Starfire's dirty little face clean.

Once Starfire's face was wiped clean of the blue colored baby food, the old woman turned her attention onto Raven whose scowl had returned in full force.

"Now look here, little Raven. Mother is going to give you one last chance to be a good baby. Eat your yummy pie filling for Mother like a good girl and maybe I won't make you ride around in a baby Walker in a dirty diaper every day for the next six months." A scolding finger was wagged in front of the goth's face.

'Either way I'm going to end up in a shit filled diaper, riding around in a baby Walker so why should I just give in?!

The defiant look on Raven's face told Mother Mae Eye everything.

"Why do they always want to do things the hard way?" The old witch said to herself before blasting Raven's mouth with her magic.

"Wut teh hew?!" Raven shouted as her mouth opened on own.

"Heh, you didn't think Mother could do that?" Mother Mae Eye asked, her cackling laugh filling up the factory. "You have no powers, Raven. I could've done forced you to eat right from the moment you sat in that chair."

"Bu why mak-"

"Why make you both try to eat the food on your own?" The old woman finished Raven's question for her.

"Yeh."

"Because Mother wanted the full experience of dealing with a pair of fussy babies, but we're getting behind schedule now." Mother Mae Eye answered.

"Skeduw?" Raven lisped against the magic holding her mouth open.

"Yes, all infants need to be on a schedule, but unlike Jinxie over there, you two need to be fed, taken out for a stroll and then put down for a nap before dinner."

"Wut bout Jinks?" Raven struggled to ask.

"She'll wake up every two hours, get a diaper change and another bottle of milk before going back to sleep in her bassinet." The old woman explained in an exasperated voice.

"Why dew dis?" Raven had to know.

"Because Mother must recharge her power by feeding off of your emotions, Rae Rae. Now, I don't want to hear another word out of you."

Mother Mae Eye's magic spoon sailed through the air and entered Raven's open mouth. The poor woman tried to shield her throat with her tongue, but it was too late. Mother Mae Eye forced her to eat spoonful after spoonful until she was completely oblivious to her surroundings.

---A Few Days Later In The Park---

Across town, a rather rotund woman was reported to be pushing a massive double wide stroller with two eighteen years olds seated within the infantile conveyance. The two young women who strapped into the stroller both bared a striking resemblance to the two missing Titan's but unlike Raven and Starfire these women were thickly diapered and topless.

On the back of the fat lady was a oversize Baby Bjorn with a young, pink haired woman who also was completely swaddled with a pacifier that hung from her neck. This young woman looked a lot like Jinx, who was currently missing as well.

The large woman wearing a red and white dress smiled for all the gawking people walking past her. She was a new mother and was content to ignore all the strange stares from these rude city folk. After all, she didn't have to live here. She was considering moving out of Jump City with her two mentally one year old daughters and their mentally six month old "baby sister" Jinx.

The End...?

