

[TF Labs] Dog Walker - Little Cuck -

by Cowkites

"We need some more test subjects. They need to be horny and obedient by the time they arrive. Here. Take these collars and leashes. We'll need at least four, but don't worry; a bimbo like you should bring in plenty."

Katy huffed and kicked the concrete with the toe of the locking pink heels they had forced her into. Just a day prior, Katy had been an intelligent and promising young scientist. Thanks to TF Labs, Katy had become nothing more than a dumb, diaper-dependent bimbo. The strange solution they had coated Katy in had given her a tan among other things. Her short brown hair was made long and platinum blonde, her lips became full and plump, and (worst of all) Katy couldn't even solve the most basic of math problems. Left nothing more than a slut with massive breasts and an amazing ass, Katy had become completely dependent on TF Labs. Which was why they allowed her to roam free and recruit more unwilling test subjects. She didn't look a thing like her old self, nor could she remember the password to her old phone. With each day, Katy's mind emptied more and more. Before long, she'd be a mindless fuck doll; at which point, they'd make her a permanent test subject herself. The thought chilled Katy to the bone, but she knew it was hopeless to fight them. Especially when she wore a locked collar that shocked her whenever she had any thought to escape. A shock so powerful Katy would release her bladder and quickly find herself masturbating in her wet diapers. With no other options, Katy decided to do as she was told and enjoy what freedom she had. And so; Katy left the unmarked building, eager to please, dressed in little more than a bright pink miniskirt and matching crop top.

The first person she encountered was a sad looking man in his early twenties. Katy's old self could tell that he struggled with something. She wanted to help; unfortunately for them both, Katy's new self was in charge and she had just the collar for a thin, cute blond like him.

"Hiiiiii!" Katy greeted the man. "Why the long face, sweetie?"

The man stood next to a bus stop, his eyes fixed on the road. He turned to Katy when she spoke and looked her up and down. His gaze lingered on Katy's crotch. The bimbo's sagging, wet diaper was clear to see. "Uh...I'm fine really."

Katy, unable to recognize when she was not wanted, stepped forward and looked into the man's eyes. "What's your name? I'm Katy."

The man looked at Katy's breasts. Ever the bimbo, Katy could tell that even a second of staring was enough to quicken the man's pulse. "Jason. Nice to meet you...Katy."

"You wanna stare longer? Nothing picks a horny guy up like some good boobs!" Katy giggled. She leaned back and squeezed her arms together so that her nipples slipped into view from underneath the crop top.

Jason's face turned bright red. "I'm sorry, I--"

"Don't be sorry!" said Katy. "I'm a dumb bimbo! I want you to stare at and objectify me." Katy paused. She spread her legs slightly and bit her lip. "Wanna touch 'em? They're so soft and squishy."

"Y-Yes please..." Jason mumbled. He was completely under Katy's spell. Jason stepped forward and started to fondle Katy's breasts. The front of his pants suddenly became tight. He was shamelessly horny.

Katy smirked. Jason was wrapped around her little finger. "So tell me, Jason. What's got a cutie like you so sad?"

Jason had started to salivate. "My...my girlfriend broke up with me...cheated on me with another man..."

Katy cooed softly. "Poor little thing..." She lifted her top so that her breasts were fully exposed. Katy then grabbed Jason by his hair and pressed his face in-between her boobs. "Must have been that tiny little dick you're tenting your pants with right now."

Jason seemed to snap out of his stupor for a second, enraged at Katy's statement; but he quickly fell back into line as Katy's addictive, aphrodisiac sweat covered his face. Left utterly helpless to Katy's whims, Jason found himself nodding and admitting the truth. "Mmmmmph..."

"That's what I thought. I could tell you weren't a real man from a mile away," said Katy. "Good thing I've got the perfect collar for a pathetic thing like you." Katy pulled Jason free and forced him to look at the collar she held aloft. The pastel blue collar was decorated in bold lettering that read 'Little Cuck'.

Jason whimpered. It was clear he didn't want to wear the collar, but Katy had a grip on his cock. He was on the verge of cumming. There was no way he could resist her.

"Be a good little bitch and put the collar on," Katy commanded him.

"Y-Yes..." Jason took the collar and slipped it around his neck. He fumbled with the buckle for some time, but finally managed to secure it; at which point the high-tech collar locked itself in place. "W-Wha...happened?"

Katy giggled. "You're my pet now, little cuck!" She attached a matching leash to the collar and tugged Jason over to a nearby bench. From her tiny pink purse, Katy managed to pull free a thick white and pastel blue diaper free; it seemed impossible, but TF Labs made it a habit of doing the impossible. After that she pulled out a tiny cock cage and a white t-shirt with the words 'Limp-Dicked Loser' printed on the front in big letters. "Time for a wardrobe change, cuck. Be a good boy and undress."

Jason, completely unable to resist, managed little more than a weak response as he did what he was told. "Buh-but I'm gonna miss my bus!"

"Well the bus won't miss you!" Katy replied. She waited patiently for Jason to undress, then gently pushed him back on the bench. The thick diaper crinkled loudly as Katy unfolded it. She slipped it under Jason's bottom and powdered him as he whined. Eventually, as Katy rubbed his skin, Jason grew erect. His tiny cock was as hard as a rock and Jason's eyes begged Katy to pay it some attention. "Awww...does someone wanna squirt? Do you like being put in a diaper and cage that much? Well, I guess you can get one more orgasm outside of your diaper. I mean...you'll still be getting your padding sticky, but you can at least pretend you're a big boy." Katy grabbed Jason's cock with her thumb and forefinger. She giggled to herself as she stroked him off. Jason gasped and squirmed on top of the crinkly diaper. In a matter of seconds, his dick spasmed between Katy's fingers and he ejaculated a meager load onto the padding between his thighs. "D'awwww...so cute! But it's so clear now why your girlfriend left you. It's better than we keep you caged. Wouldn't want anyone to see how quick you cum, hmm?"

Jason blubbered behind his hands. He knew Katy was right, but he couldn't stand it. Why did he allow himself to be humiliated so? Completely unaware of the effect Katy had on him, Jason felt as much like a pathetic loser as she made him out to be. He wondered if things could get any worse. Then a familiar sound came from down the road.

"Oh! Hear that? I think the bus is coming. Stop hiding and suck your thumb like the little diapered pet you are."

Jason wanted nothing more than to flee, to hide himself from view and out his clothing back on; instead, he stuffed his thumb in his mouth and waved as the bus drove up. Everyone inside pointed and laughed at Jason while Katy slipped his then flaccid cock into the cage. The driver looked annoyed and didn't bother to stop. Katy had taped the diaper in place as the bus passed them by. Having done as he was asked, Jason returned his hands to in front of his face. They were then quickly pulled away.

"Ah ah ah! What did I say about hiding; besides, you've got a very special shirt to put on." Katy held the shirt from before up to Jason to remind him. Jason hated every second, but couldn't help but stare at Katy's breasts as she leaned over him. His tiny cock strained in its cage as his arms were forced up and the shirt slipped on over his head. "No more pretending to be a man, little cuck."

Jason looked down at the shirt and couldn't help but cry a little. "Buh...but..."

Katy shushed him. "You're just a plaything now. No more big boy words," said Katy. "You're going to waddle along beside me on your leash and bark like the leashed pet you are, understand?"

"N-No! I'm not g-gon--eep!" Jason gasped as a shock ran through the collar. Much like Katy's collar, Jason's was fit with behavior correction measures. Jason soon found himself helplessly wetting his diapers. The crotch of his padding grew warm and heavy between his thighs. Slightly dehydrated as he was, the front of the diaper turned slightly yellow and made it abundantly obvious what he had done.

"Now that you've proven how pathetic you are, what do you have to say?" asked Katy.

Jason hung his head low. "W-Woof woof..."

Katy tugged on the leash. "That's not what a little dog like you sounds like, is it? Maybe the guy that cucked you would sound like that, but not you."

Jason whined before he finally responded, "...arf arf." At that, a pleasurable sensation emanated from Jason's collar and ran down the length of his spine. Precum dribbled from his cage and he could do little more than whimper as he desperately wished he could get off.

Katy laughed at Jason. "Cute! Such a good baby puppy. Maybe if you beg enough, I'll let you squirt in your pampers. In the meantime, let's go have some more fun. Plenty of collars to go around!"

"Arf arf!"