

Rest, Relaxation, and Regression

A World of Warcraft Story

by Cowkites

Jaina Proudmoore's office looked as cluttered and disorganized as the sorceress felt. Stacks of old dusty tomes sat atop crumpled maps and treatises. Amidst all the mess, Jaina sat at her desk with her face pressed into the smooth hardwood. Strands of white and blonde hair were splayed out over important reports she should have been reading. Jaina knew she had responsibilities to attend to but, for a moment, she decided to close her eyes and enjoy the silence of the room around her.

"Jaina?"

The sorceress shot up out of her chair at the noise. "Wha-What?" She turned on a dime. Her long hair whipped around as she did so and obscured her face comically. "Aegwynn? Is that you?"

The older woman chuckled to herself as she approached Jaina. "You're tired, girl. Clearly. You should get some rest." Aegwynn placed herself behind Jaina. She gathered the sorceress's hair in her hands and worked on reforming her braid.

"I can't rest, *old woman*. Clearly," Jaina replied. Her voice sounded harsher than she intended, but Jaina didn't care. "I have far too many important matters to deal with than to waste my time sleeping or de-stressing or whatever else you plan on harping on about."

Aegwynn sighed. She'd seen it before. Jaina never knew when to take a breath. It was hard for a woman in her position, but Aegwynn knew better than to let that kind of behavior slide. Jaina would never allow herself a moment to relax when she couldn't help but think of every little thing she was responsible for. "Fine, Jaina. It's clear that you don't want to hear me go on and on about what you need at a time like this..."

"Thank you, Aegwynn. I'm glad you've realized I'm not some chi--"

"...so I'm going to do what's best for you and make you listen," Aegwynn continued. With a small, yet powerful blast of magical energy; Aegwynn bent Jaina's body to her will. "Feel it, Jaina. Feel the relief that washes over your body as your tense muscles finally relax."

Jaina cursed under her breath. She would never admit it, but Aegwynn was right. The magic washed over her from head to toe. Each of Jaina's muscles relaxed in turn. Years of stress and worry seemed to melt away in an instant. Jaina's legs grew weak and her head foggy. With no tension to keep her exhausted body moving, Jaina was on the verge of falling asleep standing up. "Aegwynn...I..."

"...am cranky and need a nap? Yes. Yes, you certainly do."

Jaina shook her head lazily. Her eyes started to droop. The rest of the muscles in her lower body relaxed and the strangest sensation washed over Jaina. A warmth overtook her. A strange, trickling down her thighs. Jaina's eyes widened as much as their tired state would let them. "W-What? N-No...Aegwynn..."

Aegwynn looked down to see a yellow puddle forming at Jaina's feet. "Oh dear...dehydrated and in desperate need of the bathroom too, it would seem. You really can't take care of yourself. Can you, little girl?" Aegwynn couldn't help but feel her maternal instincts take over as Jaina fell back into her arms. The sorceress's knees wobbled. Her eyelids fluttered. Aegwynn smiled warmly at the sight. "That's it. Don't fight it. Aegwynn knows best..."

Jaina awoke to the sounds of early morning bird song. She kept her eyes closed and listened to them. Never before had she felt so well-rested that she could just lay in bed and appreciate the world around her. Jaina basked in the feeling. The bedding that swaddled her was warm in the summer sun. It felt far and away better than the bed she was used to. Jaina hated to admit it, but Aegwynn was right. It was just what she needed.

"Rise and shine, little one," said Aegwynn. Her voice was softer than usual. There was a warmth and tenderness there that Aegwynn rarely let show.

Jaina opened her eyes. Aegwynn looked down at her through a set of white wooden bars. Bars that lined the entirety of the bed and made it a crib more than something fit for the ruler of Theramore. Soft pink blankets covered Jaina, but did little to hide the distinct shape and crinkle of the thick diaper that forced Jaina's legs far apart. A white and pink plaque above her declared that the crib was for 'Baby Jaina'. The fogginess that had shrouded her mind when she first awoke disappeared immediately. She tried to stand, only to find that her body wouldn't move. Jaina was stuck with her arms and legs relaxed on either side of her, unable to do anything more than wiggle. She was furious. "What is the meaning of this, Aegwynn?! Get me out of this humiliating thing before someone sees!"

Aegwynn lowered the bars of the crib, but did not work to free Jaina nor remove the magic that kept Jaina under her control; instead, she gently removed the blankets and slipped a finger into

the thick, bright pink diaper taped around Jaina's waist. "Looks like someone's extra soggy today."

"What?" Jaina asked. Her voice was quiet and soft from bewilderment.

"You wet your diapers in your sleep, little Jaina," Aegwynn replied. "No surprise given how you ruined your robes." She pointed a finger to the rack that had been set up opposite Jaina's crib. On it, her piss stained robes hung freely as if on display.

"No! No. This isn't happening! I'm a powerful sorceress! Not some helpless...b-bed wetter!" Jaina cried. "Let me out of this right now, Aegwynn! Free me and I'll go easy o--mmmph!" Jaina's words were cut short when Aegwynn stuffed a large pink pacifier into her mouth. She tried to spit the offending item out, but Aegwynn kept it in with a single finger as she continued her inspection of Jaina's diaper. "Mmmph!"

"Shhhh...be quiet and suck on your paci, little girl. Mommy knows what's best for a cranky, disobedient little thing like you."

Jaina's face was a bright shade of red. The moment Aegwynn removed her finger, Jaina pushed the pacifier forward in an attempt to resist, recite a spell, anything; instead, she immediately pulled it back in with her tongue. Jaina could only whimper as she laid still in her crib and sucked on her pacifier. "Muh...mmmph! Buh puh..." her words were turned to infantile babble as she tried to speak around the large nipple. She hadn't felt so helpless in years.

Aegwynn finished her inspection and smiled at Jaina. "You're wet, but there's plenty more padding for you to use. I'll change you into a fresh one in a little while." Aegwynn then backed away from the crib. "I have something exciting in store for you today, so I'll give you some of your strength back."

The moment Jaina felt her strength return; she jumped out of the crib, spat her pacifier out, and attempted to rip the humiliating diaper off of her frame. She was shocked to find that a pair of locking pink mittens prevented her from doing little more than pawing at the tapes. "Let me go this instant! I refuse to be seen like this!"

Aegwynn ignored Jaina and her little outburst. She bent down, picked up the pacifier, and then cleaned it with the hem of her dress. "And yet you will be. I'm afraid you have no say in the matter, Jaina," said Aegwynn, her voice stern. "You clearly don't know how to take care of yourself. At the rate you were going, it was inevitable that you would pass out from exhaustion. Is that anyway for someone such as yourself to appear?"

Jaina scowled. "No...I guess not! But diapers are an even worse look! A-And...oh no..." It was then that Jaina noticed that she was naked save for the diaper, locking mittens, and a matching

pair of pink booties on her feet. She covered her exposed breasts and looked away in shame. "Can I get some clothes at least?"

"Of course, little one. And maybe if you can prove to me that you can actually take care of yourself, I'll give you your big girl panties back."

"Fine!" Jaina huffed. "Just give me something to cover this...diaper..."

Aegwynn smiled. "Gladly." With a wave of her hand, an assortment of clothing burst from a large pink chest that had been placed by the door. Jaina was quickly surrounded by the plethora of pink and white fabric. A veritable river of lace and satin washed over her. Aegwynn used her magic to lift the sorceress into the air and then dress her before she could realize just what was in store for her.

Jaina yelped in surprise as she was lifted upward. No amount of struggling could free her from Aegwynn's magical hold. Jaina was powerless but to float in the air as she was forcibly dressed in one humiliating piece of clothing after the other. A short, pink, and frilly babydoll dress was tugged down over her head. It was long enough to just barely cover the waistband of her diapers and nothing more. A locking pink diaper cover came next. The words 'Potty Pants Princess' were displayed prominently upon the rear in bright white font. An audible click made it clear that they wouldn't be going anywhere. Jaina's booties were then removed and replaced with a pair of thigh-high white socks and a pair of white-and-pink patent leather shoes. Lastly, two pink ribbons tied Jaina's hair up into a childish pair of pigtails while a third was fitted into a strap that would hold Jaina's pacifier for her when it wasn't in her mouth.

"There! All dressed and ready for your day. Wasn't that so much easier than having to don your own robes?" asked Aegwynn.

Jaina, with her feet finally back on the ground, stomped the floor in frustration. She crossed her arms in a childish pout and glared at Aegwynn. "This doesn't cover the diaper at all! I look like a big baby!"

Aegwynn shushed Jaina by pulling her into a tight hug. She laid the sorceress's head upon her chest and stroked her hair with love. "Maybe it would be best for you to be a big baby for a while. No responsibilities. No fighting. Just naps, diaper changes, and the occasional spanking to keep you well-behaved."

Jaina struggled to remove herself from Aegwynn's grip, but it was no use. No amount of strength, physical or magical would come to her. Aegwynn was fully in control. "You're not spanking me!" said Jaina, her voice slightly muffled by Aegwynn's breasts. "I'll play your little game but I'm not doing any of that!"

Aegwynn released Jaina, but kept her hands on Jaina's shoulders. "No diaper changes, huh? Does that mean you like wearing your soggy diapers?"

The edge in Jaina's voice dissipated at that. "N-No! I...ugh...fine! I'll do what you want, you just better let me go after."

Aegwynn smiled. "Of course, baby. Just be on your best behavior and, if you still want to be a big girl after today, I'll give you back your power."

"Fine!" replied Jaina. "So whatever you're going to do, just get it over with."

"Please, Jaina. I'm trying to help you. You'll see in a little bit. For now, I'd like you to choose: stroller or harness?"

Jaina stood with her arms crossed and her legs as closed as she could force them. Aegwynn stood before her with a pink harness in her hands and a stroller large enough to fit Jaina next to her. "Isn't there a third option?" Jaina asked, clearly nervous of either option.

"I suppose I could have you crawl, but that would be terrible on your knees. And your darling little socks would get ruined," replied Aegwynn. She spoke to Jaina like a mother would to an unruly toddler; firm but understanding.

"I'm not crawling!" Jaina said, angrily.

"Then we agree. Now choose: harness or stroller?"

Jaina scoffed. She balled her hands into fists and groaned in frustration. "The harness! Just get this over with. Parade me around to my study or whatever you want and get this over with." Jaina stomped over to Aegwynn and turned so that she could be fitted with the harness.

Aegwynn gave Jaina's diaper a light smack before she got to work on the harness. The pink, leather restraint had bells on either side of the chest. They jingled loudly as Aegwynn fitted it to Jaina's chest. Once it was secure, Aegwynn pulled a matching leather leash from her pocket and attached it to the front of the harness. "Last chance to pick the stroller, baby. It might be easier on your legs."

Jaina fumed at the indignity. "I'm not a baby and I won't have you pushing me around in a stroller like I am one."

"Of course. Wouldn't want everyone to think that the 'Potty Pants Princess' is a baby, now would we?" Aegwynn then picked up a large pink bag next to the door and walked out of the room with Jaina in tow.

"What's the pink bag for?" asked Jaina. "And why are we going this way?"

Aegwynn let out a sigh. "It's a diaper bag for baby Jaina. And we're going this way because we're going for a walk. Remember?"

Jaina's eyes widened as she realized what Aegwynn had intended. "No no no! I'm not going outside like this! Everyone's gonna see my diapers! I can't be seen like this! I'll be a laughing stock."

Aegwynn stopped. She turned back to Jaina and gave her a look of disappointment. "Are you going to behave yourself or do I need to give you a spanking? What will everyone think when they see you blubbering like a little crybaby?"

"You-You're not really going to spank me...are you?"

Aegwynn placed a hand on Jaina's shoulder. "Only if you misbehave. Don't tell me *the* Jaina Proudmoore is a naughty girl that can't do as she's told. That wouldn't be very good for your image."

Jaina bit her lip. "I...but..."

Aegwynn shushed her. "This is for your own good, Jaina. Maybe after this you'll finally know how to relax." Aegwynn squeezed Jaina's shoulder reassuringly before she turned back to the exit and continued on her way.

Jaina followed after obediently. She hung back as far as she could. The leash occasionally tugged her forward faster than her slow gait and Jaina would be forced to waddle forward quickly. It gave her the appearance of a toddler that hadn't quite mastered walking. Jaina was thankful that the gardens and surrounding grounds were relatively empty so early in the morning. That peace and quiet quickly dissipated, however, as they neared the city proper. The once powerful and confident sorceress felt small and helpless behind Aegwynn. The leash, her diaper, and the frilly pink clothing were all so vastly different than her normal attire. Aegwynn's motherly demeanor also worked to make Jaina feel submissive and unlike her usual self. Though she'd never admit it, the softness of the diaper's padding along with the cute attire did make Jaina feel more at ease. Not that it mattered much when people watched her pass by.

"Lady Aegwynn...lady Jaina...?" a female guard greeted them, clearly confused.

To Jaina's dismay, Aegwynn stopped to speak with the guard. "Beautiful morning, isn't it?"

The guard smiled politely. "That it is, so glad to see you too enjoying the weather. Especially you, your highness. We were growing worried not having seen you in a while." Several more guards approached as she spoke.

Jaina cowered behind Aegwynn, unwilling to respond given her state.

"Now, now baby. Don't be rude. The nice lady is talking to you," chided Aegwynn. "I'm so sorry. She's extra shy today. It's been so long since she's gotten some sun. I figured she was overdue." Aegwynn gently grabbed Jaina and moved her in front so that she stood, exposed, between Aegwynn and the guards.

The guards seemed tickled by the sight. "Well don't you look so precious in your little dress!" teased one.

"I didn't know your highness wasn't potty-trained," said another.

"Please," said Aegwynn, "No need to be so formal with her anymore. 'Baby Jaina' fits much better, don't you agree?"

Jaina's face burned bright red. She turned sharply and tugged at Aegwynn's dress. "Don't say that!" she hissed. "I'm not a ba--eep!"

"Awww! Look, Baby Jaina's special panties say 'Potty Pants Princess'. That's so cute!"

Jaina looked back to see a couple of the guards had lifted the hem of her dress to fully expose her thick diapers. "S-Stop! I'm not a baby! This is no way for a guard to treat he--"

"That's enough little girl," warned Aegwynn. "I'm sorry for her behavior," she then told the guards. "Would one of you mind helping me set her straight?"

"Of course, my lady," replied the female guard. "What do you require of me?"

"A couple spanks over the knee should correct her behavior."

The guard had grabbed Jaina before she could even take in what had happened. She was pulled over the guard's knee and given several quick slaps to her padded backside. The pain was nonexistent. The thick padding made it almost impossible to feel anything, but that made it worse for Jaina. She could tell that the guard was going easy on her. They treated her like a baby. Tears welled up in Jaina's eyes at the thought. She kicked her legs and started to cry. "Staaaaaaahp!"

The guard stayed her hand, but kept Jaina across her knee. Aegwynn knelt down next to Jaina. She grabbed the sorceress by the chin and forced her to meet her gaze. "Are you going to behave yourself like a good little baby?" Aegwynn asked.

Jaina sniffled and whimpered. She looked around to see that the guards all watched her with bemused expressions on their faces. Even a couple nobles had gathered on the outskirts of her periphery to watch. Jaina found herself nodding. "Yes...Aegwynn...I'll behave..."

"Ah ah ah...you know better," Aegwynn chided, "Tell mommy and the guards what you really mean to say."

Jaina's bottom lip trembled. "I'm sorry mommy. I'm sorry everyone. I'll behave myself like a good little baby from now on." Each word felt like a dagger to her dignity. Not in a million years could she have imagined a simple guard having that much power over her.

"Good girl," Aegwynn praised her. "Make it known that any guard has my permission to give Baby Jaina a spanking if she starts acting up. She needs to learn to behave." The guards all nodded. Jaina was then let up and given a few diaper pats before being dragged along by the leash behind Aegwynn. "Wave bye bye and say thank you, baby."

Jaina cringed internally, but did as she was told. "Bye...thank you for...sp-spanking me..." Jaina managed to stutter out. She blushed profusely as she watched the guards smile and wave at her as if she were a small child. She looked up at Aegwynn and remembered the sudden insertion of the word 'mommy'. Something about it felt nice. She hadn't said or thought about the word in decades. Would it really be so bad if she were a baby and Aegwynn was her mommy? Jaina shook her head and tried to ignore the thought. She was the ruler of Theramore, not some overgrown baby.

Unknown to Jaina, Aegwynn watched her from the corner of her eye. She could plainly see the internal struggle going on inside Jaina's head. With a whispered word and a flick of her wrist, she forced the diaper to expand and Jaina's bladder to shrink. Jaina's stance grew wider with each step until she was forced to waddle noticeably. Aegwynn couldn't help but smile. "Come on, little one. It looks like there's a performer in the square. Let's go watch."

Jaina tried to struggle against the harness but knew better than to try too hard. She didn't want to risk another spanking; especially not in front of the crowd that had gathered in the square. Jaina walked close to Aegwynn's back and prayed that no one would notice her. Of course, that was impossible given her attire. Anyone they passed by immediately took notice of Jaina. It was rare enough to see her out and about, but to see her dressed as a baby was cause for excitement. By the time Aegwynn had forced her way to the front of the crowd, nearly everyone watched with interest. The performer, an acrobat named Jasper, took notice as well.

"Lady Jaina! So glad you could make time to come support the arts. And you're in such a darling little outfit too," said the acrobat. At that point, everyone in the square watched Jaina's every move. Jaina hung her head in shame and desperately tried to tug her dress down over her diaper. "Wait...are those diapers?" the acrobat asked.

Jaina looked to Aegwynn. The older woman nodded. "Y-Yes...they are, miss Jasper," Jaina responded. She then cursed under her breath, angry with herself that she was so submissive to even a street performer.

Several audience members chuckled and cooed at Jaina's response. The sorceress covered her face in shame. "Oh come now, Baby Jaina, there's nothing to be ashamed about. You'll get the hang of the potty soon, I'm sure. In the meantime, you look so adorable in your diapers." The performer approached Aegwynn and Jaina. "Lady Aegwynn, would it be alright if I took Baby Jaina for a moment?" Aegwynn nodded and Jaina was pulled forward in front of the crowd by her leash.

Jaina whimpered loudly. She looked back to Aegwynn as if her teary-eyed expression might convince the older woman to intervene. Aegwynn smiled. She waved at Jaina, then pointed to Jasper. Jaina hung her head low in defeat.

"Now," Jasper began, "it's no surprise that I'm quite the talented acrobat; but did you know that I'm also a skillful locksmith and master of sleight-of-hand." The performer produced a set of small tools from her sleeve with a flourish of her hands. Jasper leaned down and raised the hem of Jaina's dress, fully exposing her locking panties to the crowd. "Looks like your mommy doesn't trust you to keep your diapiers on *Potty Pants Princess*. Who knew our lady Jaina was such a naughty girl?" The crowd laughed. Jaina could hear many of them teasing her from afar. Their playful jabs and pointing were almost too much to bear. Her eyes grew wet and her lip trembled. Jaina tried to cover her face, but her arms wouldn't obey. Aegwynn saw to that. Instead, Jaina's hands pressed the hem of her skirt to her stomach and kept it lifted in place. "Oh! Look at that, I guess she does have some manners. Good girl!"

Jaina had never wanted anything to end as much as she did her forced infantilization. She felt a pressure that built within her. A pang in her bladder that made her press her thighs together as tight as they would go. Jaina didn't want to think about what might happen if she waited much longer. Unfortunately for her, all she could do was watch with dismay as Jasper got to work on the lock. "No, please!" She begged.

Jasper looked at Jaina with a gleam in her eye. "Speak up, baby. We can't hear you."

Jaina whimpered. "Pwease don't unwock my pwetty panties!" she pleaded. In a voice far louder and more infantile than she had intended. The entire crowd had just heard their ruler lisp like a toddler. Jaina made quite the sight.

"Looks like someone's getting upset. Is it almost naptime, little girl?" Jasper teased her. She grabbed the pacifier that dangled from Jaina's chest and stuffed it in the sorceress's mouth. Thanks to Aegwynn's magic, Jaina couldn't spit it out. She was forced to suck on it while Jasper continued. "Much better. The best cure for a cranky baby is her pacifier."

Jaina felt herself reach a breaking point. She felt on the verge of sobbing, but something kept her calm. The pacifier, she realized. It brought her comfort. Jaina hated it, but there was nothing she could do. *Just a little while longer*, she thought, *a little longer and I can be a big girl again. No more diapers and no more stupid paci!*

"And there we go!" exclaimed Jasper.

Jaina looked down. Her plastic panties were unlocked and pulled down past her knees. The thick diaper taped around her waist was fully visible to the crowd. Jaina wanted nothing more than to flee and save what little dignity she had left, but there was no way she could move. Her bladder felt ready to burst. Even a single step could prove to be disastrous.

"Not even an enchanted lock can keep me out!" proclaimed Jasper. The crowd applauded the act, but Jaina couldn't help but wonder if they were genuinely impressed with Jasper or they were just thrilled to see their esteemed ruler in such a ridiculous position. "Let's give a big round of applause to our volunteer, Baby Jaina!" Jasper gave a playful slap to Jaina's diaper as he finished. Jaina yelped from surprise. She stumbled forward and nearly lost her balance. In the process, Jaina's tiny bladder gave out. With her legs spread wide in an effort to regain her balance, Jaina's shame was clearly seen by everyone. Jaina Proudmoore, ruler of Theramore, was soaking her diapers.

Jaina watched in horror as she helplessly wet herself. No amount of effort could stop the stream. All the sorceress could do was sob around her pacifier as the diaper grew warm and sagged noticeably. Tears and snot poured down her face as she blubbered like a baby. Mortified and upset beyond belief, Jaina waddled as fast as she could to the one thing that would comfort her in that moment. Aegwynn wrapped her in a warm embrace.

"Shush, little one. Dry your tears. Mommy's here. She'll fix it," Aegwynn worked to reassure her. She lifted the plastic panties back up. A more difficult task than before given how swollen the diaper had become. "Guards! Fetch Baby Jaina's stroller from the palace. She shouldn't be walking like this."

Jaina stared at Aegwynn with love. By all accounts, she should have been mad at Aegwynn; but the hug and the certainty with which she spoke made Jaina feel warm and fuzzy. The stroller was exactly what she needed. The diaper was so thick and squishy it would have been nearly impossible for Jaina to walk. She'd have been forced to toddle or even crawl. Mommy did know best. Jaina knew that then. She'd remember it too.

By the time the guards arrived with the stroller, Jaina clung to Aegwynn like a scared little girl. Jaina gladly let them lift her into the stroller. Aegwynn gently shook a rattle over Jaina as they strapped her in. Jaina couldn't help but smile as a second burst of urine flooded her diaper. "Just relax, baby. Mommy's going to take care of everything." She tucked a teddy bear into the stroller next to Jaina. "You've had such a busy day already. You must be so tired." Aegwynn produced a baby bottle full of shimmering white liquid from her bag. She removed Jaina's pacifier and replaced it with the nipple of the bottle. "Drink it all, little girl. When we get back, mommy's going to give you a diaper change. Make sure to use your diaper as much as you can. We wouldn't want you soaking your clean diapiers as soon as mommy puts you in them, would we?"

Jaina couldn't think straight. The humiliation she had just endured had flooded her system with endorphins and left her shaking. The bottle, her teddy, and Aegwynn especially were all desperately needed comforts. It made her wish that Aegwynn had babied her sooner. It was so much easier to be a dependent baby than a ruler. A silly grin spread across her lips as she guzzled down the contents of her bottle. Shimmering liquid spilled past her lips and dribbled down her chin onto her dress. Jaina didn't care. Little babies like her didn't need to care. Mommy would take care of it after all.

Nobles and commoners alike greeted Jaina as they passed by her stroller. Many stopped to talk to Aegwynn as an excuse to get a longer look at Jaina. Jaina blushed profusely at those that tickled and doted on her as if she were a real baby. Jaina was all too aware of her adulthood. The acts that she performed embarrassed her to no end, but the positives far outweighed the negatives. As embarrassed as she was, she did not feel bad. No one was outright mean to her. They all just seemed thrilled to see such a sight. Jaina wondered what it must be like, to see one's ruler in such a state. Drool and milk coated her chin. Her legs were spread wide by the thick diaper. A diaper she still occasionally wet as she downed more of the bottle. The fact of the matter was the Jaina kind of liked it. Something changed in her that day. The comfort that Aegwynn brought her greatly outmatched any humiliation she might endure. Jaina couldn't imagine a single reason why she would want to be a big girl again...

It had been a week since Jaina had first called Aegwynn her mommy. She hadn't called her anything else since. Every morning she would wake in her crib, her diaper warm and droopy. Aegwynn would appear and any doubt Jaina had in her mind would fade away. Completely drowned out by Aegwynn's tender love and affection. For a while, Jaina completely forgot about her adult life and responsibilities. That was until Aegwynn casually mentioned a name she had not thought of in some time.

"Daddy's home, baby. He should be here soon," said Aegwynn. She stood next to the changing table with Jaina, a dirty diaper in her hand.

"Daddy?" Jaina asked. Her voice was softer and higher pitched than it had ever been before. Jaina had really leaned into her new life.

"Thrall, sweetheart," Aegwynn replied.

Jaina sat up on the table. "Thrall?"

"Ah ah ah," Aegwynn chided her. She gently pushed Jaina back down. She then pressed a pacifier against Jaina's lips and the sorceress-turned-baby gladly sucked on it. "He's 'Daddy' now sweetheart. I know you were rather fond of him, but you're just a baby now. You aren't big enough for that kind of relationship."

Jaina whimpered. "Buh mommy..." she lisped.

"No buts, little girl. What mommy says go--"

"Jaina? Aegwynn? What's going on here?" Thrall stood at the threshold of the room. He looked travel weary.

Jaina wanted to go to him, but she remained where she was. It didn't seem right for her to disobey her mommy and her diaper change wasn't done yet. "Daddy!" Jaina called out without a second thought.

Aegwynn finished powdering and taping up Jaina's diaper. She approached Thrall and they both spoke in hushed tones. The orc eventually looked to Jaina and shrugged. When Aegwynn returned, she used her magic to pick Jaina up and drop her in the playpen next to the bed. "It's time for mommy to take care of daddy. Be a good girl and play with your toys, baby."

Jaina huffed. "Buh I wanna take care of Daddy!"

"No, sweetheart. What did mommy say?"

"I'm...nah big enough..." Jaina sadly replied.

"That's right," replied Aegwynn. "But mommy has something perfect for a little girl like you. Something you can play with while mommy and daddy have some fun." A stuffed Thrall appeared next to Jaina.

Jaina grabbed the stuffie and looked it over. It definitely looked like Thrall, but a more toned down and simplified version. It wasn't nearly as big as Jaina's real Daddy and that didn't make her happy. She looked back up to see that her Mommy and Daddy had already stripped their clothes. The bed creaked beneath them as they situated their bodies against one another. Thrall was just barely out of sight from the playpen. Jaina could see his muscular thighs and arms.

Aegwynn sat atop him. Her lower body moved back and forth. The heat of their passion was palpable. Jaina sighed. She wanted to be where Aegwynn was, but that wasn't allowed. Not for a baby like her. Maybe if she were an adult, she could have protested; but that wasn't the case. Jaina was decidedly a baby. Aegwynn made sure that Jaina knew that. There wasn't a soul in Theramore or any of the surrounding lands that hadn't heard of Baby Jaina's public humiliation. She couldn't go back to being a big girl at that point.

Horny and desperate, Jaina resigned herself to the infantile mockery of what her Mommy and Daddy did in earnest. Jaina was still a woman. She had needs. Part of her wondered if Aegwynn knew what she did late at night in her crib when her pussy ached and her thoughts ran wild. Jaina had grown used to the feeling of a warm and squishy diaper pressed up against her privates. It had not occurred to her in those moments, but Jaina had craved Thrall all along. She knew it then when she was stuck in her playpen and forced to listen to the sounds of her lover with another woman. Jaina couldn't help but feel humiliated. Aegwynn was completely in charge of her at that point. All aspects of Jaina's life were firmly under her thumb. It was what Jaina had wanted at one point. No matter how hard she tried to muster the courage to say something, anything; Jaina couldn't do it. She sucked on her pacifier and watched them fuck, wishing things were different. Even then, some part of her liked it. It felt right for a baby like her to soak her diapers, straddle a stuffie of her lover, and hump it enthusiastically while a real woman took care of his needs.

Crinkle crinkle crinkle crinkle...

Jaina closed her eyes. She was bent over the stuffed thrall. Her hips bucked as hard as they ever had atop the real Thrall; but instead of grunts of passion beneath her, all Jaina heard was the noisy crinkling of her wet diapers. It was intoxicating. Jaina couldn't help but start to moan and whimper. They could hear her, she knew; and that made it all the better. Thrall had only just learned of what she had become in his absence. It was best he saw, and heard, for himself just how low she had sunk.

"D-Daddy...I wuv you Daddy...mmmph...Daddy..." Jaina gasped out in between breathy grunts. There, atop a stuffed version of her lover, Jaina had some of the most powerful orgasms of her life. She couldn't stop herself. Each time Jaina thought she was through, she heard the sounds of passionate love making and started again.

"My, my...our little girl certainly loves her Daddy," said Aegwynn. "Hard to believe a silly little diaper humper like her used to be in charge of anything." She gently pushed herself off of Thrall's still throbbing cock. Semen dripped down the shaft just as it did down Aegwynn's sweaty thighs.

"If she's actually enjoying this, then it's for the best. No one's taking her seriously anymore anyway..."

Jaina finished one last time, then collapsed onto the stuffed Thrall. She grinned around her pacifier. Her eyes drooped from exhaustion, but she still stared at Thrall and Aegwynn. Jaina wished with all her heart that she was allowed to even just lick his cock clean, but she knew they were right. It was all for the best. She wasn't a respected sorceress anymore. Jaina Proudmoore was nothing more than a helpless big baby and everyone knew it.