

[Scrap]

Bad Ending - Orcification

by Cowkites

The clang of metal striking metal. Inhuman howls of pain and pleasure. The distant explosions of artillery hitting hard rock. Kana Aarim was used to these sounds. She was used to a world of strife and conflict. What she was not used to were the quiet halls of Dungeon Infantile. Still, it was better than the world outside. The age of war was over. There was little use for an invincible, hardened battlemage like herself anymore. With no great host of orcs to battle, Kana had spent the past few years dungeoneering to pass the time. It was nothing compared to a battlefield, but it was enough to keep Kana from going mad from boredom. Unfortunately for her, Dungeon Infantile would give her exactly what she wanted.

Kana stood over the body of the first floor boss. A single slice of her enchanted blade had brought the old goblin to its knees. Gold and loot spilled from its body. Enough to bring a smile to Kana's lips. She loaded what she could into her bag before she continued on. The stairs down were far more treacherous than any enemy she had encountered. Kana barely managed to keep her footing as she descended. A minute later and she found herself standing on the smooth stone tiles of the next floor.

Kana looked around and took in the environment. The stone room was large and empty. A single doorway on the opposite end of the room was the only other exit. The silhouette of a human stood in the door frame. Kana approached without fear. The shadow did the same. "Who goes there?" asked Kana. The shadow was silent, but continued to approach. Kana took a wide stance and prepared herself for the first real foe of the dungeon.

"I could ask you the same," said the stranger. They emerged from the shadows and revealed their form to Kana. The tall, muscular woman had raven-black hair that she kept in a high ponytail. She wore chainmail and a rough leather cloak. A bastard sword and spell tome were kept at her waist. It was as if Kana stared at her own reflection.

"What trickery is this?" exclaimed Kana. She drew her sword and pointed the iridescent edge at the doppelganger. As she did, her double did the same. "Answer me or you die."

The double laughed. "You're not in charge here, little girl." It then raised its sword arm and dropped the weapon on the ground with a loud *clang*.

Kana scowled. "Little girl?! Just who do you think you--" Before she could finish, Kana raised her arm and dropped her sword to the ground just as the doppelganger did. "W-What? Why did I...?"

"Cause you're a silly little girl, Kana! Why would you ever need something as scary as a sword?" The double then grabbed the spell tome of its waist and tossed it across the room. "Reading is hard. No point in having a book with so many words in it when you just wanna look at the pretty pictures."

Kana gritted her teeth. She tried with all her might not to do as the doppelganger did, but it was impossible. No amount of strength could stop her body from obeying. Kana gripped the book by the spine and flung it just as her double did. As soon as she did, Kana tensed her muscles. She dashed forward at the double. After just a few feet, the double dropped to its hands and knees and Kana did the same. She landed on the stone hard. Her leg armor bit into her skin and she cried out from pain. Kana stayed on the floor, her butt in the air. She looked over to see the double had done the same. It smiled at her wickedly, stuffed its thumb in its mouth, and sucked on it noisily. Kana was powerless but to follow suit. The powerful warrior swore around her thumb. She couldn't move or do anything other than suck her thumb.

"Well what do we have here?" A voice called out. Not the double. Someone new. "What's the matter, little heroes? Tired of being big girls?"

Kana found the strength to sit up on her knees and she did. A large orc female looked down at them. She was dressed in a short brown dress and white apron. Her long black hair was braided down her back. Several braids spilled down her shoulders. The orc's entire body was solid muscle. She'd be a formidable foe even if Kana had her sword and tome. The battlemage would need to act fast if she wanted to escape.

"Being a big girl is so hard! Isn't it, sister?" said Kana's double.

Kana looked from her double up to the orc. Positioned on her knees and within arms reach of the monster, Kana had no hope of escape. Even then, she refused to play along. "Please don't hurt us, Miss Orc! We don't wanna be big girls anymore! We're not heroes!" The words spilled from Kana's mouth and she was powerless to stop it. She glared at her doppelganger and strained to move or say anything to refute what she had just said, but it was pointless.

"Is that so?" said the orc. "You're certainly dressed like heroes. And those are your weapons aren't they?"

The double shook her head. "We were just playing pretend! Honest! We're just silly little girls! We could never hurt anyone!"

The orc scratched her chin as if deep in thought. "Prove to me how helpless you two are. If I find out you're lying you two are done for."

Kana's double looked over at her and grinned. "Well...we aren't really potty-trained yet. Are we, sister? After all, we were never big girls to begin with."

Kana wanted to shake her head and scream; instead, she copied her double's every move. They both lifted their chain skirts, smiled at the orc, and wet themselves.

"Oh my!" exclaimed the orc. "Your mommy must be worried sick about you two! Does she know her little twins stole her armor and ran off into a big scary dungeon?"

The double continued to talk for Kana. "We don't have a mommy! We had to fend for ourselves but we're so bad at it, aren't we?" She looked at Kana and Kana's body responded.

Kana started to cry. She fell back onto her butt and kicked her legs in an infantile tantrum. "I wan' my mommy!" The battlemage screamed internally. She had lost all control of herself.

The orc's expression changed from suspicion to one of absolute love. She bent down next to Kana and gently wiped away her tears. "Shush little one. No more crying. Mommy's here. You don't have to be a big girl ever again." The orc removed a spell focus from her apron along with an assortment of material components. "Let's get you girls out of that yucky armor. Shall we?"

The orc chanted aloud and a powerful incantation echoed throughout the room. Kana watched in horror as the armor she had worn for decades was transformed into a cheap, satin and lace mockery. The chain armor and leather cloak were turned into a onesie and baby bonnet respectively. The sword returned to her waist only to be changed into a soft, silicone toy. The tome followed suit and was turned into a soft teething toy. Kana's soiled undergarments expanded outward in a poof of magical energy. Her legs were forced apart by the thick padding. There was no way she could escape let alone toddle away as she was.

Kana found the strength to yell only to have a pacifier stuffed in her mouth. She tried to resist the nipple but soon found herself sucking on it noisily. Her thoughts calmed as she did so. It got hard to remember why she was even angry in the first place. She fell onto her back and weakly kicked her feet in the air. Something more than the double affected her then. Kana tried with all her might to resist the magic and flee, but the orc wouldn't have it.

"Stop fighting it, baby. You'll feel so much better when we get rid of all that big girl left in you." The orc gently pressed a strong hand into Kana's stomach. A low grumble could be heard before Kana whimpered loudly. A gasp escaped her lips and she filled her diapers like a helpless baby.

Kana's head felt incredibly light. It was hard to think. Hadn't she just been a big girl? Why did she poop herself like that? With each second that passed, Kana lost more of herself to the warmth in her diapers. She babbled and squirmed underneath the orc as the magic continued to change her. In a matter of moments, Kana forgot all of her skills and magical powers. Her level was reduced again and again until she lost her class and all its benefits. With no magical resistance left to her, Kana's body welcomed the corrupting magic. Her skin turned green, a tiny pair of horns appeared atop her head, and lower fangs formed in her mouth. Once a powerful human battlemage, Kana had her stats reset to negative one and was given her new race and class: Kana, Level Zero, Orc Diaper Baby.

Kana's double walked into her view. She was an Orc Diaper Baby as well, but looked much different than Kana. The magic enchantment that tied her to Kana had faded away. She gave their mommy a hug and giggled when her squishy diaper was grabbed by the older orc. "Did I do a good job, mommy?"

The orc beamed with pride. "Yes, Laida, mommy is proud. Decades ago, this woman fought against our people in countless wars. To see her made so helpless and dependent on the very people she once killed...it's all too perfect."

Laida jumped up and down and giggled. "Too bad we're so far away from home. I want everyone to see her!"

"Oh don't you worry, my sweet. Our little *hero* here is well known in the human world too. We'll set her loose on the first floor of the dungeon once she's trained and we'll make sure she tells everyone who she is. Before long everyone will know that their hero Kana the Orc-Slayer lost to an orc and is now nothing more than a diaper soaking, dumb little orc."