

A familiar looking blonde stood in front of the gates separating her from the grounds of the Kaiba brother's manor. The twenty four year old woman was none other than world renowned duelist Mai Valentine and she was looking down at the intercom on the front gate in annoyance. "What do you mean Kaiba didn't tell you that I was coming?!"

"There's no mention of anyone named 'Mai Valentine' scheduled to meet with Master Seto nor Master Mokuba today. If you feel that this is a mistake then might I recommend you call Mr. Kaiba and have him contact the manor, otherwise I'm not authorized to grant you entry."

Once again the intercom went silent, leaving the blonde in a rather annoyed state. "Fine, I'll call Kaiba and get to the bottom of this!"

Mai reached into her trademark purple colored jacket and pulled out her cell phone. She was about to search through her call history when she remembered that she had Kaiba's personal number from that time she had helped him test out his virtual reality pods. She clicked on his name and was instantly connected to the young billionaire.

"Mai?" Kaiba's voice betrayed his normal arrogant tone; he seemed surprised to be getting a call from her. "Why are you calling me?"

"Don't tell me spending all day staring at a computer screen is starting to affect your memory." Mai replied before adding, "I talked to you yesterday about babysitting Mokuba, remember?"

"And why would I hire you to babysit Mokuba?" Kaiba grew annoyed. "He's twelve years old! Even if he did need a babysitter he has an entire manor filled with servants to watch over him."

"So you're telling me that you didn't call me yesterday with a proposal to watch over your little brother?" Mai asked, her annoyance growing with each passing second.

"No, I didn't talk to you yesterday; I was busy running my multi-billion dollar corporation." Seto answered, "If this was the best excuse you could come up with to call me then I think you've been hanging around Joey Wheeler too much because this is the stupidest thing I've ever heard."

"Yeah, I obviously made this whole thing up just to call the great Seto Kaiba." Mai's every word was dripping with sarcasm.

"I don't know why you do the things you do, but if someone legitimately called you to come to my mansion then I want you to go right on in."

Seto's response obviously caught the blonde bombshell off guard. "And why would you want me to do that?"

"Because if this is some sort of elaborate distraction to allow someone to kidnap my brother then I'd rather have you in my house than standing out front arguing with me." Seto explained, growing tired of talking to the blonde bimbo on the other end of the phone.

"If I stop any kidnappers from taking your brother I'd expect you to compensate me for my efforts." The shrewd duelist countered.

"It's always money with you isn't it, Valentine?" Seto sighed. "Fine, but you can't stop a kidnapping if you're standing around at my front gate. I'll contact the manor and they'll let you in."

The sound of a dial tone immediately replaced Kaiba's voice.

'That smug prick hung up on me!' Mai fumed briefly until she realized that there was something going on here that neither herself nor Kaiba knew about; She could be walking into a trap!

Before she had a moment to even consider the potential dangers of walking into Kaiba's palatial home the intercom crackled as it came back on. "You may enter, Miss Valentine."

Mai watched as the front gate slowly opened, granting her entry to Kaiba's vast property. It wasn't as enormous as Pegasus' Castle but it still took her a few minutes to walk up to the front of the estate. Before she could even knock on the door, the large double doors swung open, revealing a short butler.

"Master Seto informed me that you are to meet with Master Mokuba." The old man declared. "I'll lead you to his room."

Mai simply nodded and followed the much shorter man as he led her into the foyer which led to a flight of stairs. The sound of her leather boots clacking against the wooden stairs filled the cavernous space with sound with every step she took. She couldn't help but notice the various paintings which adorned the walls as she ascended the stairs, but the one thing that caught her eye was a painstakingly crafted replica of a Blue Eyes White Dragon in one of the picture frames.

'Kaiba really loves his dragons.'

"And here we are, Miss Valentine." The old man knocked on the door and stepped to the side.

A little boy with long black hair and dark violet eyes who Mai immediately recognized as Kaiba's younger brother opened the door. The boy glanced up at the buxom blonde who stood in front of him.

"Hi, Mai!" Mokuba chirped happily. "Is there something I can do for you?"

"I got a call from your brother the other day saying that you needed a babysitter and now he's saying he didn't call me." Mai explained.

"That's weird." Mokuba replied, turning his attention to the butler. "Hobson, I'm going to invite Mai into my room to talk about what's going on."

"Yes, Master Mokuba. I'll be downstairs if you need anything."

With that said, Mokuba ushered the confused blonde into his room.

"I want to clear the air."

Mai looked over at the younger Kaiba with a curious glance.

"It was me who called you yesterday asking for a babysitter. I used a voice modulator to sound just like Seto."

Mai chose to ignore the odd part about Mokuba disguising his voice to sound like his older brother and decided to just ask him what was going on. "Why would you want me to babysit you? You're twelve years old."

"Because you're strong and beautiful." The younger Kaiba explained while walking over to his bed. He did his utmost to keep his voice steady. "I've always had this fantasy where a woman like you would spank me and put me back into diapers."

Mai raised an eye, completely blindsided by what she had just heard. If her ears had deceived her then the package of diapers Mokuba was pulling out from underneath his bed left no doubt as to what he had just said. The blonde looked down at the package of designer diapers before she turned her gaze onto the younger teen.

"I don't know how I feel about this." Mai replied, crossing her arms over her bountiful breasts that were restrained by her white corset.

"I know it sounds weird, but I just want to be cared for like I was when I was younger!" Mokuba blurted out before collapsing to his knees.

"The orphanage was very strict and I was struggling with bedwetting." Mokuba's voice was just above a whisper as the twelve year old stared at the carpeted floor of his bedroom. "The staff would spank me most mornings after finding my bed wet but there was this one woman who preferred to diaper me during the day."

"Why didn't they just put you in diapers during the night?" Mai couldn't help but ask.

"They did, but sometimes the diapers would leak if they bunched up in the middle of the night and then I'd get spanked in the morning." Mokuba explained, his voice struggling to finish the sentence.

"I'm sorry to hear that." Mai replied, genuinely saddened to discover that the younger Kaiba had endured so much during his time at the orphanage, but at the same time she realized why Seto was so protective of the teen who knelt in front of her.

The silence that plagued the boy's room was becoming too much for Mai to bare so she said the next thing that came to mind.

"So you have these diapers because you still wet the bed?" Mai immediately chastised herself for asking such a question.

"No." Mokuba answered, a hot blush spreading across his face. "Gozaburo may have been a strict and cruel step father, but he employed a very caring woman who helped me with my nighttime problem. She was patient and explained to me that I would no longer be punished for wetting the bed." Mai noticed that Mokuba was finally looking up at her. "Like most things Gozaburo gave us, my nighttime diapers were of the highest quality and never leaked. I no longer woke up in a wet bed and my bladder naturally became stronger over time; I graduated out of diapers before I turned nine."

The buxom blonde remained quiet for a moment as she tried desperately to find the right words for her next question. She didn't want the subject of sex to rear its ugly head in this type of delicate discussion, but that was what Mokuba's request must've been tied to. After all, he was a teenaged boy and such a desire to be spanked and diapered, while rooted in his childhood trauma, must be tied directly to his sex drive. Mai finally settled on how she would phrase her question.

"So, is this a fetish or something?"

The question hung in the air for quite some time before the boy on the floor finally worked up the courage to speak.

"I looked around online, trying to figure out what this was when I first started feeling like this, and that was one of the first words I saw." Mokuba replied. "I learned that I wasn't alone; that there are other people like me who feel this way. So I ordered a bunch of stuff online, but it wasn't the same, which is why I tricked you into coming here."

"I see." Mai sighed.

"Look, I'm sorry for tricking you with the voice modulator but I didn't know what else to do!" Mokuba blurted out before lowering his gaze back down to the floor. "I couldn't ask one of the maids to help me with this because it would get back to Seto..."

"I don't know how to break it to you but I already told Kaiba that he called me to babysit you."

"I didn't expect you to call his direct number..." Mokuba muttered.

Mai legitimately felt bad for the kid who was all but grovelling at her boots. The trauma he endured in his early childhood coupled with all the times he had been kidnapped obviously had done a number on him, but she didn't exactly know what he wanted her to do. She wasn't a dominatrix or an escort; she didn't do stuff like that. Sure, she spanked one guy during sex but that was more of a spur of the moment type of thing than something planned. That said, she had enjoyed it and it made her feel far more empowered than winning a card game had ever made her feel.

"So, you want me to spank you and put you back into diapers?" Mai couldn't believe that those words had left her mouth.

Mokuba blinked and craned his head upwards until his eyes met Mai's, "Yes, please."

"I might be willing to do that, but I'm definitely not doing it for anything less than a thousand bucks."

"Deal!" Mokuba exclaimed with excitement from his position on the floor.

'Let's get this over with.'

Mai caught the younger Kaiba off guard by stepping forward and grabbing him by the collar of his vest. With a fluid motion the khaki colored vest was yanked off of his body, forcing his arms up into the air. Once the vest fell to the floor she slowly removed the boy's necklace, setting it gently on the ground before resuming her frantic stripping of the teen. She tugged his striped

shirt off and leaned forward to untie the boy's shoes which gave the teen the perfect view of her corset bound cleavage. While Mokuba stared at her boobs like a fool Mai undid the belt holding his jeans before helping him to his feet. Mokuba was blushing but allowed the tight pants to slide down his hairless legs where they pooled around his sock covered feet.

Mokuba was about to ask the blonde why she had stopped stripping him when the much taller woman scooped him off of his feet. He felt his entire body grow hot as the buxom blonde carried him over to his bed bridal style. It had been years since he felt this submissive and vulnerable. Every time he had been kidnapped there was never a moment he felt like this. He could be chained up against a wall or locked in a room, but he always remained defiant and knew Seto would rescue him. This was different; this type of feeling reminded him of how powerless he was during his stay at the orphanage where the women would strip him from his wet pajamas and punish him for their inferior diapers leaking.

Just like in his earliest memories, he was at the mercy of a much stronger woman.

"You're such a naughty boy for trying to go to bed without your nighttime diaper." Mai's voice went from playful to cruel when she spoke the word "diaper." She sat down on Mokuba's bed with the boy in her arms.

Mokuba wanted to answer her but he found himself flipped onto his stomach with his round bottom pointing upwards as his legs dangled from Mai's thighs. Before he could even utter a word Mokuba felt Mai's hand strike his firm bottom through the material of his underwear.

"You know what happens when you go to bed without your diaper!" Mai shouted as she brought her hand down for a second time, slapping the teen's exposed skin just underneath where his underwear ended but above his thighs. "You wet the bed!"

"I'm sorry, ma'am!" Mokuba whined as he grabbed onto the edge of his bed.

Mai hesitated for a split second before reminding herself that Mokuba was literally paying her to spank him. "That's Miss Valentine to you!"

Mokuba felt yet another hard slap connect with his tender skin, leaving his butt tingling in pain. The stinging coming from his backside made Mokuba's heart flutter; he was actually being spanked!

Two more swats connected with his underwear covered backside before he felt Mai's fingertips glide over his swollen bottom, seemingly searching for the waistband of his underwear. The feeling of cotton being yanked across his sore flesh caused the boy to yelp out in pain as his briefs were tugged down his legs. Without the simple cotton barrier Mokuba's blazing bottom was now fully at the mercy of Mai's merciless hand.

Again, he felt Mai's hand colliding with his quivering butt, spreading the sting evenly across both cheeks, but now the pain was more pronounced as her hand smacked against his exposed flesh. For most of the spanking Mokuba had been able to hold his own while letting out small yelps, but after a few open palmed slaps against his bare bottom he was starting to tear up until he started kicking his legs and cried out for her to stop.

Mai immediately stopped, worried that she might've gone too far. "I think you've learned your lesson. Now let's get you diapered and in bed."

Mokuba was too busy crying to notice that Mai had not only stopped but was talking to him. He vaguely realized that he was being laid out on the bed when his burning butt touched the soft cool sheets of his mattress. Needless to say, the sheets felt nice on his punished posterior and his sobs slowly subsided as Mai leaned over him holding something in her hand he hadn't seen a woman hold for almost four years; a diaper.

The sight of the gorgeous blonde conjured up long lost memories of Gozaburo's maid diapering him before bed. She had been so gently, caring and attentive to his needs. As Mokuba's thoughts focused on the past he didn't even notice Mai lifting up his hips and laying out the thick, plastic backed, hourglass shaped disposable until his stinging bottom came into contact with the synthetic cotton lining of his new diaper.

"Hold still, Mokuba." Mai ordered while she kept a grip on the boy's ankles in her left hand. "I'm going to apply some rash creme on your poor little bottom."

Mokuba's mind was swimming in a tranquil sea of euphoria as Mai started applying the ointment to his swollen butt. At first it felt like she was rubbing ice on his bottom until the creme slowly warmed up after coming into contact with his burning skin. It soothed the burn coming from his blistered backside as each one of her fingers was spreading the thick paste across his pulsating postier. The level of care and her attention to detail really did remind him of his long lost maid.



Then things began to take an odd turn when he noticed the blonde was rubbing the ointment into the area between his legs.

Mai lowered Mokuba's legs and parted them with the back of her creme covered hands, allowing her to continue spreading the creme all over the boy's cock and balls. She couldn't help but smile when she heard a little moan coming from the subdued teen on the mattress; Mokuba was literally putty in her hands!

"Does that feel good, baby?" Mai asked as she squeezed some more ointment into the palm of her hand.

Mokuba nodded and opened his eyes when he felt Mai massaging the ointment into his cock and balls. He literally couldn't believe what he was seeing; his face was literally a foot away from Mai's beautiful breasts. The sight of her big boobs coupled with the scent of her sweet perfume was driving him wild! It didn't help matters that he was already growing hard from Mai's gentle caress, but these added stimuli were rapidly bringing him to the point of no return.

"There we are!" Mai cooed, seemingly oblivious to the boner that was sticking out of the boy's ointment covered crotch. "Nice and clean and ready for your nighttime diaper!"

That did it.

Suddenly, there was an unmistakable twinge in his cock which Mokuba immediately recognized; He was about to cum! It couldn't be ignored and it definitely couldn't be stopped so Mokuba laid his head back and allowed his small cock to erupt.

The only warning Mai received was a small grunt coming from the boy sprawled out on the open diaper before an initial blast of semen shot out from his cock and splattered against her cheek. Within a second of feeling the sticky substance smack her in the face Mai's instincts took over; she grabbed the front of the boy's diaper and pulled it over Mokuba's pulsating penis, holding it against his quivering member until the boy stopped spasming.

Mokuba let out a gasp each and every time he shot a load of semen into the diaper Mai's hand was holding against his cock. A part of his mind knew Mai was talking to him but he couldn't process what she was saying. His entire being was consumed by the best orgasm he had ever experienced in his young life.

"Are you listening?" Mai asked, annoyance growing in voice. "You're getting a spanking for that!"

Mokuba looked up at the angry blonde bombshell who stood over him. His mind was unfocused and hazy as his thoughts swirled around in a whirlpool of pleasure and euphoria. He felt the last of his seed dribble out of penis as it finally ceased spasming. A few seconds passed as his breathing slowed into a steady rhythm and suddenly, everything came to the boy in a crystal clear clarity; he had just sprayed Mai's face with cum!

"I'm- I'm so sorry, Mai!" The black haired boy begged. "I didn't mean to!"

The blonde gazed down at the pathetic boy and genuinely felt bad for him, but she knew exactly what he wanted. She moved her hand off of the untaped diaper shielding his dripping member from her sight and reached for his feet. In the blink of an eye she had him by his ankles with his bottom hovering off of the now cum soaked diaper.

As the cool air of his bedroom bombarded his burning bottom Mokuba found his thoughts racing. He had thoroughly enjoyed getting spanked and having Mai rub luxurious lotion into his crotch, but the soothing balm could only do so much as the sting of his first proper spanking lingered, reminding him of what Mai was capable of. With wide eyes he looked up at the blonde who had her right hand ready to deliver another harsh spanking.

"Wait!" Mokuba exclaimed desperately knowing full well that he couldn't handle another spanking. "I don't want another spanking!"

Mai stared at the younger Kaiba, slightly confused by what he was saying. She still maintained her grip on his ankles, but there was something in the back of her mind that made her stop. 'Is he being serious or is this just some sort of roleplay?'

"How am I supposed to punish you if you don't want me to spank you?" Mai asked, wondering where the boy was trying to go with this.

Mokuba was momentarily relieved to hear that his pleas had been heard until he realized that Mai was still going to punish him. Before he came he would've happily begged for another

spanking, but now the thrill and excitement were gone; the boy was no longer thinking with his cock and had to face the consequences.

'What am I going to do? I literally wanted to be spanked and now she wants to do it again.' The younger Kaiba found himself struggling to find a solution until he remembered buying something online that was loosely tied to his time in the orphanage.

"If you really want to punish me I have some suppositories in the drawer next to my bed." Mokuba offered.

Mai cocked an eyebrow, looking at the boy curiously as she lowered his ankles back onto the covered mattress; Her interest had been piqued. She opened the top drawer of the boy's nightstand and discovered a box of suppositories right where Mokuba had said they would be.

"And you want me to stick one of these up your butt?" Mai smirked, holding the small package containing six bullet shaped pills in her hand.

Feeling the burning, stinging pain coming from his ass Mokuba nodded, hoping that Mai would listen. He knew that he could easily pay her to leave but upon seeing the package of suppositories in her hand Mokuba couldn't help himself; he wanted to relive that feeling of helplessness. Many years ago the women who ran the orphanage would treat his constipation from eating such poorly prepared meals with similar little bullets and now it was time to recreate that experience.

"Alright then." The response was simple but everything Mokuba wanted to hear at that moment.

Mai sat the pack of suppositories down on the blue comforter and proceeded to roll the twelve year old boy onto his side until he was laying face down on the bed. She scanned the room, searching for any type of lubricant she could use to help her insert the bullet shaped pill when she noticed the bottle of lotion laying on the bed.

'This should work.' Mai picked up the bottle and squirted a drop of lotion onto her index finger.

Before she picked up the suppository she rubbed her index finger and thumb against each other, spreading the creamy liquid across the length of her finger. She used both hands to part Mokuba's butt cheeks, spreading them wide.

'Why is he so nervous?' Mai wondered as she picked up the suppository.

It was a bit tricky holding the pill with her greasy fingers, but she managed to position the pointed tip of the pill against Mokuba's tight anus.

Mokuba could feel the angled nub breaching his tight hole. Apprehension had already made him nervous and tense which meant that he was subconsciously clenching his bottom shut. He was beginning to have second doubts about doing this when he heard Mai's voice.

"Just relax, Mokuba." Mai ordered in a gentle voice just above a whisper. "I'm going to go slow."

Mai's soothing tone melted Mokuba's anxiety and he sighed.

"That's much better." The blonde poured as she pushed the bullet shaped pill into his tight hole with her index finger.

Mokuba gasped upon feeling the elongated suppository being forced into his asshole by Mai's slender finger. After the initial breach Mokuba could feel every millimeter of her finger. Her knuckles could be felt against the lining of his anal passage every time she made the slightest of movements and, much to Mokuba's surprise, he started to enjoy the feeling of Mai's finger probing around inside of him; it was completely different from the degradation he had been expecting. He could feel his limp penis begin to swell as Mai maneuvered her long finger around his asshole.

'Why am I getting hard from this?' The boy thought while his penis continued to swell until it was pointing into the comforter of his bed.

Mai watched the boy squirm slightly with every little twist of her finger. She smiled devilishly as she wiggled her index finger around, making the boy moan, as she felt her knuckles brush up against the outline of a stiff muscle. She teased it with the tip of her finger and enjoyed the sight

of the boy writhing on the bed as he clutched his comforter in his hands. The control she had over Mokuba was absolutely intoxicating.

"You really like this, don't you?" Mai grinned, already knowing the answer.

"Yeah." A long, drawn out response came from the boy who felt like he was on the verge of cumming all over again.

"Then this isn't a punishment." Mai replied, trying to hide her enjoyment.

Mokuba's eyes went wide as the tall blonde swiftly pulled her finger from his ass. His breathing started to return to normal, but his penis still poked into the comforter, hard and unyielding.

"Why did you stop?!" Mokuba whined, his voice full of teen angst upon being denied his rightful release

"I better put you in your diaper before you have an accident." Mai smirked, reveling in the power she had over the boy while ignoring his outburst.

Mokuba was annoyed but allowed Mai to roll him onto his back. His bottom burned upon brushing against the comforter, but he obediently laid there under the blonde's watchful eye. He followed her gaze and noticed that she was staring at his erect penis which made him wonder if she was going to take care of it.

Deep down, Mokuba subconsciously wished that she would spank him again for cumming on her, he knew he deserved it and simultaneously needed it. As Mai grabbed him by his ankles and lifted his punished posterior off of the bed he found himself feeling vulnerable once more. He had learned long ago not to talk back and to only listen to the women at the orphanage who took care of him. The feeling of his tortured bottom being laid to rest on the soft surface of a thick disposable diaper once again brought forth these lessons, which had remained buried for many years, to the forefront of Mokuba's thoughts.

He knew that he wasn't a little kid anymore, and that he had paid Mai to do this to him, but all of the memories that this whole experience was awakening within him poured fuel on the emotional inferno between the boy's ears. Part of him wanted to take control of the situation by

throwing a was of money at Mai, who was busy powdering his bottom and cock, and order her to spank him. However, a much louder part of his subconscious knew better than to do that. It told him that he would get everything he ever wanted if he remained silent and allowed Mai to take over. This internal argument was silenced when Mokuba felt Mai pulling the front of the thick diaper over his stiff penis and taping the garment across his hips, sealing him back into a diaper for the first time since he was nine.

Upon feeling the industrialized cotton polymers of the interior of the disposable diaper caress his erect flesh he whined slightly and pumped his hips into the air, hoping to bring himself over the edge.

Mai grinned and gently cupped the front of Mokuba's diapered crotch, teasing him one last time before she spoke. "I think it's time for your nap, Mokuba."

Mokuba gazed up at his babysitter in disbelief. "A nap?"

"Yes, a nap. I've spanked you and diapered you so my job is done." The blonde replied in a no nonsense manner.

Even though he had just been spanked and taped into a thick diaper Mokuba wasn't satisfied. The throbbing of his hardened cock trapped within his diaper took over, destroying any thoughts of being a "good boy" for the blonde. He wasn't about to let Mai leave the room without paddling his already bruised bottom one last time and he knew exactly how to achieve his goal; all he had to do was anger Mai to the point where she would spank him again!

Thinking on his toes, the young Vice President of Kaiba Corp reached up and yanked on the string hanging down from the bow that held Mai's corset together. Within the blink of an eye, the corset came loose and fell to her hips, unleashing the unbridled splendor of Mai's bountiful breasts. Everything came to a sudden stop as Mokuba found himself staring at the most amazing sight he had ever beheld.

Mai looked down at the boy gazing up at her and smirked. "You said you wanted to be treated like a big baby but I never thought you wanted to suck on my boobs like one."

Neither did he.

Mokuba remained speechless as he stared at the perfectly formed orbs of pale flesh on Mai's chest. He stood there, suddenly feeling even more shy than at any other point in his life. There they were, beautiful little nubs that stood at attention mere inches in front of his face, seemingly beckoning him to take them into his mouth and suck on them and yet he was too nervous to ask her to let him suck on her breasts.

Mai Valentine leaned over the boy with her long, curly blond bangs flowing past her bare shoulders, framing her gigantic tits as she spoke, "I guess I better feed the baby before putting him down for his nap."

Before Mokuba could even process what Mai had said he felt the blonde scoop him up into her arms. Mokuba was bewildered by her strength and remained silent as the side of his face brushed against her soft breast.

'I can't believe how light he is.' Mai found herself thinking as she held the boy in her arms. She had no way of knowing that Mokuba only weighed about sixty pounds soaking wet which wasn't exactly a lot of weight for a fit young woman like herself to cradle in her arms. Still, she decided that it would be easier, and a lot less work, to let him play with her boobs while she was seated so she gradually sat down on the edge of the boy's mattress.

Mokuba watched the beautiful breasts jiggle, consumed by how perfect they looked with every little move Mai made. He had been so mesmerized by Mai's bouncing boobs that he didn't even realize that his hard little cock was leaking precum as it strained to break free from its plastic prison. He adjusted legs to try to give his throbbing member some space and felt the material of his comforter greet his bare legs. 'When did I end up lying in Mai's lap?'

After learning that he was no longer in the air his focus returned to Mai's breasts.

'Will they produce milk?' Mokuba wondered as he gazed longingly at Mai's breasts.

It took Mokuba a moment to work up the courage to lift his head until his lips were right in front of Mai's nipple. He leaned forward and accepted the tip of the already stiff nub into his mouth. Slowly, he worked his lips, pulling on it like he was sucking on his pacifier.

"That's a good boy."

Mokuba heard Mai praising him which was all the boy needed to further encourage his oral fixation.

Slow, gentle tugs gave way to rapidly increasing suckles which were soon followed by moans of arousal that overwhelmed the sound of wet lips slurping on a nipple. Mai may have been enjoying the sensual sucking on her chest, but Mokuba's already rock hard erection was violently twitching against the interior of the thick diaper as it continued to leak precum. The building slickness inside of the diaper only elevated the boy's arousal until his penis erupted, spraying ropes of cum into the already moist diaper.

Subconsciously, Mokuba clenched his teeth, trying to keep his mind from being swept away by the onslaught of euphoria, as an overwhelming sense of pleasure consumed the boy's mind. Naturally, his mouth was still wrapped around Mai's nipple which meant that his front teeth literally bit down into Mai's sensitive flesh.

Mai immediately cried out from the pain; it felt like something sharp had pinched her nipple!

"Did you bite me?!" Mai demanded, pulling away from the quivering boy's head.

Mokuba was immediately pulled out of his post orgasmic haze by Mai's angry voice yelling at him. He sheepishly looked up at the red faced woman as his thoughts cleared, worried that he might've hurt her after literally wetting his diaper. A deep sense of shame slowly replaced any feelings of euphoria he had been feeling

"I didn't mean to, Mai!" Mokuba exclaimed while shifting his gaze from her red face to her equally red nipple. "Are you hurt?"

"What do you think?!" Mai barked in anger as she held her right breast.

Before Mokuba could reply he was caught off guard by the blonde scooping him up and lifting him off of her lap. He didn't have to wonder about where the annoyed woman was taking him since she literally picked him up and carried him over to the side of his where he was unceremoniously dumped back onto the comforter covered mattress.



"Don't be so rough!" Mokuba whined, sounding just like the pampered brat his diaper made him look like.

"You think that was rough?" Mai scoffed as she took off her jacket and allowed it to drop to the floor where it joined her white corset. "You haven't seen anything yet."

Once again Mokuba found himself transfixed by the sight of Mai's beautiful body as she towered over him, but something in her sinful smirk made his stomach quiver. Deep down, he knew that this was exactly what he wanted and yet there was an undeniable sense of anxiety washing over him as he actually worried about what Mai was going to do to him.

"What do we have here?" Mai asked, a grin growing across her face as she bent over and picked up an implement that had been resting against the side of Mokuba's nightstand.

Mokuba's guts gurgled as he watched Mai examine the large wooden paddle that she held in her hands. The boy mentally chastised himself for not only ordering the accursed paddle off of the internet but for being stupid enough to actually leave such a brutal device out in the open. Sure, part of him had hoped that Mai would find it and use it on him, but after being spanked and brought to orgasm not once but twice, the young Vice President of Kaiba Corp was no longer looking forward to having his bare bottom spanked by such a broad board.

Mokuba got up onto his knees and pleaded for mercy. "I know I bit you, but please don't use that on me, Mai!"

Mai gazed past the paddle she had been admiring and took note of how pathetic Mokuba looked kneeling on his bed in just his thick diaper. The designer diaper, more than likely modelled after an actual baby's diaper, kept his legs spread apart which only made the small teen look even more babyish than she ever thought was possible. For a brief moment she actually considered putting the paddle down and calling it a day when she remembered that this was exactly what Mokuba was paying her for; he didn't just want to be diapered, he wanted to spanked too!

Without uttering a single word, Mai pushed the whimpering boy onto his back and swiftly grabbed him by his ankles with her left hand. She licked her lips as she gazed down at the pathetic pampered millionaire whose eyes were wide with fright; he was completely at her mercy and they both knew it! Slowly but surely his thumb entered his mouth while his cheeks went red

with embarrassment. Mai couldn't read his thoughts, but she had a feeling that he was going to enjoy this.

The diapered boy watched with growing apprehension as Mai brought the paddle high into the air. He chewed on his thumb, hoping that Mai would change until she brought the wooden object forward at full speed. Moluba closed his eyes and all he could hear was the paddle cutting through the air before it came down hard on his padded backside, creating a thunderous slap as wood met plastic. Even though the majority of his bottom was protected by his plastic prison, parts of his thighs were struck by the wood which immediately stung from the blow.

Mai watched in silent satisfaction as a perfect scarlet hue spread across the skin around the leak guards of his diaper. The diaper itself was slowly puffing outward, returning to its bulbous shape after being dented by the paddle. Once again, Mai raised her arm upwards and started raining down blow after blow with the wooden paddle, completely dominating the boy whose only wish was to be babied and spanked. She basked in the unbridled control she had over the squirming boy, savoring every moment like it was a fine wine.

Mokuba tried to stay as still as possible while he was thoroughly spanked, but it wasn't easy. Still, he was grateful that he had purchased one of the thickest diapers money could buy, but that didn't mean his thighs were spared from the burning sting of the paddle. Squirming only exposed more skin and his muffled whimpers seemed to be fueling Mai's sadism as she rained down stroke after stroke of the hard wooden paddle onto his tender thighs.

"I hope you learned not to bite the hand that feeds you." Mai said with a slight snicker as she dropped the paddle.

Mokuba remained quiet, his thumb still lodged in his mouth as a conflicted storm of emotions plagued his thoughts leaving him struggling to process what he was feeling. For the second time that afternoon he was at full attention inside of his sopping wet diaper while his thighs were crying out in pain. He couldn't see his bottom but he knew that Mai had properly painted it red. Even with all the various stimuli crying out for his attention it was the ominous rumbling from his stomach which broke through the commotion and made him wince in pain. Both of his hands shot to his stomach, but the position Mai still kept him in was making it hard to prevent what was about to happen.

"What's wrong?" The topless blonde duelist asked as concern shown through the facade of dominance her face had maintained up until this moment.

"Stomach-" Mokuba groaned, clenching his gut, "hurts!"

Mai was starting to worry until she heard a subdued fart coming from Mokuba's raised padded bottom. A growing smile spread across her face when she realized that the suppositories the boy had practically begged her to use on him were starting to work. Normally, she would've been repulsed by the very idea that someone was about to poop themselves in front of her, but the fact that Mokuba had basically done this to himself was something that she found morbidly hilarious.

"Looks like the suppositories are doing their job." Mai commented with a little snicker. "I better tuck you in before you stink up your room."

The blonde bombshell had to keep herself from laughing when she heard Mokuba's pathetic whines coming from behind his thumb as she hoisted his body further off of the bed with her right hand before yanking the comforter away from the pillows with her left hand.

"You- you can't expect me to-" Mokuba's face twisted in agony as he bit his lower lip.

Mai didn't care if he threw her another thousand dollars, she hadn't agreed to change his diapers! Not to mention that she had plans for tonight and worrying about whether she had completely washed away the stench of baby powder and poop from her hair during her date wasn't her idea of a good time. So, with nothing more to say, she lowered the squirming boy onto his freshly laundered sheets and pulled the comforter over his squirming body.

"Mai-! Don't leave me like this!" Mokuba called out to his pretend babysitter, but he could see that she had turned her back to him and was busy getting dressed, ignoring him completely.

"I'll-" Mokuba moaned, "I'll double your pay!"

Mai smiled to herself as she laced up her white corset; this type of control over a man was absolutely addicting.

Mokuba's desperate bargaining devolved into nothing more than a series of little groans and moans as he started packing his custom designed Pampers. A long muffled fart overwhelmed the noises coming from the boy's mouth. The Vice President of Kaiba Corp clenched his eyes

shut as the mess erupted from his bottom, filling his plastic pants. With little pushes, the semi solid mess slowly spread over his bottom, searching for more space to occupy as wave after wave of poop invaded the disposable diaper.

Mai had just finished putting on her trademark lavender jacket when she turned to face Mokuba. She immediately saw that his once strained face had relaxed slightly before turning into a grimace. His body looked limp beneath the comforter and the slight aroma of his dirty diaper seemed to be contained by the thick blanket.

"You were such a good baby for me, Mokuba." Mai cooed as she bent over and got in his face.

Mokuba couldn't even utter a single word, but any words that could've been said immediately died on his tongue when he felt Mai's luscious lips kiss his forehead.

"Call me in the future if you ever need a babysitter again."

And with that said Mokuba watched the most gorgeous woman wink at him before she walked out of his room leaving him tucked in his bed, trapped in a very dirty diaper.

The End?