

Vanilla trapped in nursery machine



lilmuc11 2022

Warning, this work of fiction contains:
ABDL play,
diaper usage (mess and wet),
machines, spanking
and BDSM.

All characters are above 18 years old.

Big thanks to my friend on discord
Alice - for helping me with this story





Chapter one

Vanilla and Chocola were making dinner.

“Oh no” – Chocola said, “We’re out of vegetables. Can you buy some, Vanilla?” – she asked.

“Of course, give me 10 minutes and I’ll be back” – Vanilla answered.

Vanilla dressed up and went outside. She took the usual way to the shop. When she was passing by a newly built building, something caught her attention: a small white mouse. It was going straight to the new building. Vanilla couldn’t stop her feline instincts, so she chased it. She found herself inside a long, dark corridor. Finally, the mouse bumped into something.

“Ah, I got you” – Vanilla said. After closer examination, it turned out that this mouse was just a toy.

“Dammit” – Vanilla said. “Never mind, let’s go to the shop” – Vanilla continued. She turned around, just to find out that the entrance she got in was now closed.

I’m going to be late – Vanilla thought. She called for help and tried to search for another exit. The only thing she found was a baby bed, but it was much, much bigger. She approached it. In front there was a touch screen that stated, “Please enter your name and age.” Out of curiosity, and because she was out of options, Vanilla entered her name – Vanilla and age – 3 in human years. After pressing the enter button, she heard some mechanical noises. Screen showed - Fully automatic mode, it also displayed her name and age on the left corner. On the right, there was something that worried Vanilla – Features included:

- * Full Care,
- * Punishments,
- * Sexual



Name: Vanilla | **Age:** 3

Release: until automatic mode is turned off

Features included:

Full Care, Punishments, Sexual

Automatic mode



MB3K - Automatic nursery machine

To disable automatic mode, enter the administrator password

Enter

Suddenly lights in the room went on and Vanilla heard a gentle, motherly voice.

“Welcome, little kitty. I will be your new mommy from now on.”

Vanilla froze in place; she has never seen such a thing. Mechanical arms sprang out of the crib and lifted her up.

“First thing we need to fix is your clothing, little baby” – the crib said.

Arms were trying to get her clothes off. Vanilla was fidgeting.

“Why are you taking my clothes? What is happening here!?” – Vanilla screamed

“I think this will help you relax” – the machine said and plopped a pacifier inside Vanilla’s mouth.

“Mhmhm” – Vanilla tried, but the pacifier soothed her.

The machine finished removing Vanilla’s clothing and laid her on her back in the crib. Hands also took her golden bell, which was like a permit for her to walk by herself in the outside world. Great, now even if I can escape this, the police will arrest me for not having my bell – Vanilla thought to herself.

Vanilla saw that the machine was taking something from a drawer. It turned out that it was a big pink-white diaper with bunnies on it. Vanilla spat out the pacifier, and protested – “No, I’m not a baby, I don’t need it. Stop this!”

“Shhh, little one, mommy will make it all better.” – the machine said to her.

One of the hands took the spit pacifier and replaced it with one that had a blue strap that fastened around her head. Soon Vanilla was again, unable to speak, she tried to move, but this was a bad idea.

“Where do you think you’re going, baby?” One of the hands quickly hit her bare bottom.

“Ahhh!” – vanilla tried to scream.

“I see that we have a squirmy baby” – the machine said. After this, straps came up from the mattress. They snapped around Vanilla’s neck, arms, belly, thighs and feet.

“You’re all secured now, and not going anywhere” – the machine said. “Now we will put a nice diaper on you, so you won’t get any accidents on the floor.”

The hands took baby oil and poured it. She spread it on her pussy and butt. Next came the baby powder. It was sprinkled all over her intimate places.

“Mhmhm” – Vanilla tried to protest, but it was a lost fight, her diaper was taped up, and that way Vanilla was wearing just a diaper like a little baby. Next, a blue dress and white pantyhose were taken from the wardrobe.



“I think you will like this outfit” – the machine said. Straps that were holding her upper body were taken off, so the machine could get her dressed up. The same procedure happened when the machine was putting on her pantyhose.

“Now it’s time for my little kitty to go to sleep” – the machine said. The lights in the room went off, but dim lights within the crib stayed on.

Oh my god, what did I get myself into? – Vanilla thought, I’m worried about Chocola, she must be wondering why it takes me so long to come back – she continued.

Vanilla tried to sleep, but her bladder was feeling full. She tried to move, but clamps were tightly secured around her parts.

After a while, Vanilla couldn’t hold it anymore. Her pee slowly started to soak inside her diaper.

I can’t believe I wet myself like a little baby. – Vanilla thought. But it was a lost battle. I couldn’t get up and use the toilet. I hope that the machine will change me soon. The feeling of a wet diaper is pretty good and being tied was one of my hidden dreams. But I’m scared, I don’t know what will happen to me.

Vanilla then fell asleep





Chapter two

Vanilla woke up, she didn't know what time it was. The room was still completely dark, there weren't any windows. She was still in her wet diaper, she tried to move, but she was still fastened with belts. Vanilla was ashamed to admit that this situation was turning her on. Unable to move, unable to speak, but this wasn't the time to enjoy it. She needed to get out of here and return to Chocola.

Is my sister searching for me? How she even would know where I am right now. Machine took my bell so the GPS inside it won't work. – Vanilla thought to herself.

After about five minutes, the machine came back to life.

“My little kitty woke up? And what we have here, did she use her diaper during sleep?” – machine asked rhetorically

“Mmm” – answered Vanilla

“Let's see what's inside this nasty diaper, shall we?” – machine said

Lower straps unfastened. Hands flipped her skirt and lifted down her pantyhose. Next, it started to peel off four tapes from Vanilla's diaper.

“Kitty only made pee pee? No poopies for mommy? I think my baby is a little bit sick. We should check this right now. And you must also be pretty hungry. Let's fix that as well. I will take off your pacifier gag, but remember, babies can't talk!” – machine said to Vanilla

Vanilla just nodded and the next thing she saw were six arms, slowly coming to life. Each hand went elsewhere. First hand had undone her pacifier gag. Second came with a big baby bottle, filled with something white. Third hand started to wipe Vanilla's bottom. Forth hand was already holding a fresh diaper. Last two hands were holding something that scared Vanilla. A blue enema bulb and thermometer.

“But I'm telling you, I'm not a baby, I don't need all of t....” – Vanilla didn't end, because she felt a sharp pain on her right buttock.



“Remember what I told you? Babies can’t talk. If you still misbehave, there will be more spanking for your bottom.” – machine said

Vanilla didn’t respond. She just closed her eyes and braced herself.





After that, the nipple from the bottle entered her mouth. Vanilla started sucking and sweet milk was coming out.

At least this milk is pretty tasty – Vanilla thought

After her bottom was cleaned, used diaper was thrown into a trash can. Machine started to massage Vanilla's rectal opening with some baby oil. The same happened with the tip of the thermometer.

“Now, little kitty, you will feel a little bit of pressure.” – machine said

Vanilla clenched her butt, but the force from the thermometer was too big, and she just gave up. It went inside her. Vanilla couldn't do anything, she just laid down, with a thermometer sticking out of her bottom. It took about ten painful seconds to finish the measurement.

Machine took it out and said – “36,6 degrees, you're not sick. So, you must be just backed up, let's give you an enema. You will feel much better after this.”

Tip of the enema bulb was lubricated and inserted into the catgirl's butt. Hands squeezed the bulb, and the liquid poured inside of her. Vanilla just quietly moaned behind her bottle, this was also painful, and Vanilla just begged for it to be over quickly.

“Now hold it a bit before I put your diaper on.” – the machine said to her. In the meantime, Vanilla finished her bottle.

Baby powder was used on Vanilla and the machine finally closed her diaper.

“Be sure to let it all out, my baby” – the machine said.

Vanilla just whimpered, she tried to hold all that fluid that was inside her, but the machine started to massage her belly. She gave up, it was coming out of her. She let some wet farts and started pooping herself. Tears gathered around the cat girl's eyes.

“Please, I want to go home” – vanilla said in her mind.

When she finished, the machine instantly said – “oh my, that's a big poopie you made. As a reward, you can cum once.” Machine brought a purple hitachi wand and started massaging Vanilla's dirty diaper.

“No...” – Vanilla tried to say, but she quickly remembered about punishments for talking and stopped. The vibrator was turned on at its highest setting, so Vanilla came very quickly.

Why am I enjoying this? – Vanilla thought - she wanted to cum more, but the machine took the wand away.





Chapter three

“Let’s give you a bath!” – Machine said happily.

Hands have undone her diaper, and started to wipe her. Clamps that were holding her released and Vanilla tried to get out of the crib, but the machine quickly stopped her. Hands grabbed her under her armpits. In the distance, Vanilla heard water running down, and she felt a slight lavender scent in the air. Hands took her clothing, and then she was transported to a bathtub which was in the corner of this room. The floor and walls were tiled here. Water inside was pleasantly warm, not too warm, also there was a lot of foam there.

“Let’s clean you up!” – the machine said. From the sides of the tub, a new set of hands appeared. Two of them were holding sponges, one took care of her back, and the other took care of her chest. Front hand, especially focused on her breasts, making a circle motion around them.

Vanilla just sighed; she couldn’t do anything. Third and fourth hand took care of her legs and feet. Vanilla was ticklish, so she fidgeted all the time. After scrubbing her body, the machine took the shower head and sprayed her all up. It was time to wash Vanilla’s hair. Hands applied a little bit of fruity smelling shampoo and started to massage her head. Then she was again sprayed with warm water.





“Now it’s time to deep clean you, my dear” – Machine said

That sounded scary – Vanilla thought, what machine could be planning? – she continued.

All hands disappeared and, in its place, came two new, but they were looking odd. There were no fingers at the end, but instead they were ended with bottle cleaners.

“We will clean your bottom, so you won’t get any diaper rash.” – Machine said

Vanilla was scared to death what the machine was planning to do with those bottle cleaners. She was pushed upside down. Her lovely bottom is sticking up. Cleaners got in position and started to rotate. Their first target was Vanilla’s groins. She felt strange, but she was also aroused, cleaners were so near her pussy. Cleaners stopped; they were preparing for the next target. Vanilla felt a little bit of pressure around her pussy and the anal opening.

“This thing seriously going to get those things inside me?” – Vanilla thought

Vanilla wiggled a bit, but the machine was persistent, and cleaners started to rotate and slowly move back and forth. It was too much for the poor cat girl, it made her cum so quickly and powerful. They weren’t stopping, they were penetrating her all the time. Before it ended, Vanilla came three times. She was so exhausted, and she could barely breathe, her heart was pounding. Warm water was sprayed on her butt and the machine made her sit again.

“You are a clean kitty, let’s get you dressed up.” – the machine said.

Vanilla was transported to a nearby table, there, hands wiped her body using towels. Her hairs were dried up and combed. Again, she was taken to the crib. Clamps engaged, blocking her from moving.

“I have a surprise for you, my dear, you can wear a pull up. We will test if you are a big girl. – the machine said.”

Vanilla’s legs were raised up, baby powder was used on her bottom and soon she was wearing a nice blue pullup. The same dress and pantyhose which she wore before the bath, were put on her. Pacifier was plopped inside her mouth, but this time, it was just an ordinary pacifier, without any straps.

“Rest a bit, little kitty” – machine said, patting Vanilla’s head.





Chapter four

Vanilla almost fell asleep, but she was quickly awakened by the machine.

“Are you hungry, baby?” – Machine asked

Vanilla nodded, she was still very exhausted after the bath, but also very hungry.

“Good” – machine answered. Clamps unfastened and hands took Vanilla to a big high chair. She sat down, and her hands were strapped. Vanilla heard some noises from behind her. The machine was preparing a meal for her. A big blue bowl was placed in front of her. Stuff inside was orange.

“Open up” – the machine said. Vanilla obeyed and opened her mouth.

“Here comes the airplane” – The machine said happily. First spoon landed inside Vanilla’s mouth.

It doesn’t taste that bad – vanilla said in her mind. It tasted like carrots. Soon, the whole bowl was eaten by Vanilla. She was feeling very full.



“Now, let’s get you a nice bottle, shall we?” – the machine said to Vanilla. Hand wiped her face and put nipple inside her mouth. Vanilla was suckling when she felt something wet on her bottom. She pissed herself and didn’t even feel it, but something wasn’t right, her pantyhose and dress also felt wet. The pullup didn’t soak all her pee. Her pee was slowly dripping on the floor.

“Oh my god, what is happening with me?” – Vanilla blushed.

Machine acted as if nothing happened. Hands were still feeding her.

“All done?” – The machine asked when Vanilla finished her bottle. She had been raised in the air, and that was the moment, machine noticed that Vanilla wet all her clothes.

“Oh my, what happened here? I guess you are still too little for pullups. Back to diapers, for a long time.” – the machine said.

Vanilla was placed on the wooden table near the bathtub. All her clothes and pullup were taken off. Hands took baby wipes and wiped her all up. Next, she was wiped by a towel.

All naked, she was transported to the crib, where hands put on a big diaper. It was the same design as before. Pink-white with bunnies. New dress was put on her.

“You made a lot of mess kitty, but mommy isn’t angry, that’s what happens to all babies, when they are not ready for big girl pants.” – machine said

How long will this machine treat me like a baby? – Vanilla said in her mind.





Chapter five

Vanilla was lying down inside, when the machine said – “Do you want to watch some cartoons and play with your toys?”

The machine didn’t even wait for Vanilla to make any signals. It just released its clamps and took her out of the crib. Vanilla was placed inside a playpen on the ground; white, fluffy carpet was underneath her. Arms brought some toys and laid on the carpet. There was a wooden train, blue glockenspiel, bricks and a big brown teddy bear. Behind her, a big TV came up from the ground. It soon displayed some cartoons. Vanilla took the bear and hugged it. She was thinking about escaping, she was looking around and came up with a plan.

On one of the walls in this room, there is a red button – it is labeled “Emergency shutdown”, maybe if I am able to get out of this playpen and push it, this whole machinery will shut down and I will be free. But I need to wait for a bit, the machine will soon go to standby mode.

And that’s my chance. – vanilla was thinking.





She watched TV for a bit, and the machine retreated its arms.

“I think it went in standby mode” – Vanilla said quietly. She started to get up and started walking towards wooden bars. She went across it and there she was, outside of the playpen.

“At least a little bit of success” – Vanilla said quietly. She was troubled, on the one hand, she wanted to get out of here, but on the other hand, she liked it a bit. But Chocola was more important to her. Vanilla was next to the shutdown button, and when she was going to press it. Machine instantly jumped to life. Set of hands were going for her. They took her and lifted her above the ground.

“Where are you going, little baby? You should play with your toys and not run away from mommy!” – The machine said, it sounded very angry.

“You will be here forever!” – The machine continued.

“No, stop this - Vanilla screamed. I want to go back to my sister.”

“Oh baby, you are earning a big punishment right now, your home is here now!” – the machine said to Vanilla.

Hands took Vanilla to the corner of the playpen. Hands also brought some kind of bench. Vanilla was placed on her belly; her diapered bottom was sticking up. Her legs and hands were strapped down and also her clothes were taken off. Hands lowered her diaper and the next thing she felt was a sharp pain on her butt. Machine was spanking her using paddles. One paddle on one buttock, and the second on the second buttock.

Vanilla was screaming, it was very painful

“I know a way to silence you, baby” – the machine said. Three new hands came from the ground, they were ended with penis shaped object. One positioned in front of her, and the other behind her. They started to move, and inserted themselves inside vanilla mouth, pussy and anal opening. Spanking continued. From beneath her, a milking machine was attached to her small breasts. They were sucking very hard.





This was too much stimulation for Vanilla, she came very hard. But the machine didn't stop, it was going at full speed. She came a few times and she enjoyed it. Vanilla was very horny, and when she was at the verge of next orgasm, the dildos stopped. Next, it started to pump fake semen inside her three holes. Sperm was dripping from all her holes, some of it dropped inside her diaper.

“Did you learn your lesson, kitty? There is no running away from mommy” – machine said patting vanilla's head.

Vanilla nodded; her diaper was pulled up. Then she was transported once again to the crib. Clamps around her body engaged. This time, a pacifier gag was used to silence her. Vanilla was so exhausted from previous treatment that she just fell asleep in her cum filled diaper.

Sleep well kitty, tomorrow we have a lot of things to do! Mommy loves you – the machine said.

To be continued.



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