

Protocol Destress

Vexor, a purple rabbit-like creature with long teeth, pulled his car up to his home, gripping his steering wheel with excellent strength to avoid breaking anything. He took a long deep breath, it was another rough day with his delivery service, possibly his most busy one yet after several heavy deliveries plus many smaller ones sprinkled in throughout his day. After sitting in his vehicle for several minutes, he finally got out of the car, stretching his cramped and agitated limbs. He trudged up to his door slowly and unlocked it before entering.

As Vexor entered his home, he could hear the wheels of a particular robot speeding in his direction at great speed. His robot assist, BAB, also known as Bot Assistance Buddy, what the robot in question. This small robot was quick and had great reach, it's job was to help take care of Vexor. "Vexor, your stress levels are very high.... Are you okay?" BAB asked in its normal programmed voice. "Yes... I'm fine." Vexor replied with a sigh.

BAB made a few processing noises before speaking again, "My lie detector has determined that what you said is.... A lie!" It beeped. Vexor groaned, he had forgotten that these things come with lie detectors. "Look, it was just a long day at work," Vexor explained with a sigh. "Long day... at work? Would you like to engage Protocol Destress?" BAB asked. Vexor blushed bright red at this particular question.

Protocol Destress is a special command made just for these robots, it is designed to help the user of BAB relax through... excessive means. "N-No! I will be fine without Protocol Destress," He sighed, the question only making him more stressed, along with more embarrassed. "Are you sure sir? The protocol would drastically reduce your stress and I have your work schedule uploaded weekly, you don't work tomorrow so today would be the perfect day to activate the protocol," BAB explained to an irritated Vexor.

"L-Look, I promise I don't need the protocol, I will be fine." Vexor groaned to the pink robot. There was a brief moment of silence before a few words printed on BAB's screen. "Lie Detected, Lies recorded... 2" Is what was printed in bright green letters. "A-A lie? Is your detector broken?!" Vexor asked with a bit of anger. "No Sir, my detector is working up to standard. You are lying," The robot replied. Vexor blued red, "I-I'm not lying! I don't need nor want the protocol to be activated!" Vexor yelled at the robot.

There was a moment of silence before an error message in red appeared on the screen of BAB. "W-What? An error?" Vexor asked with a sigh as he got down to look at the screen, seeing if he could manually restart the robot. Suddenly, BAB's robotic arms grabbed ahold of Vexor, "W-What the hell?!" He yelled as suddenly a loading bar began to play on BAB's screen with a message above. "Loading Protocol Destress... 20%... 32%... 45%..." and so on till it hit 100!

Vexor struggled against the robot's powerful grip before a colorful screen from BAB caught his eye. Flashing colors and spinning in circles grabbed the poor rabbit's attention. He started into the screen and somehow, his struggling weakened, his mind grew hazier, and he became much more relaxed. "N-No... B-BAB.... S-stop...." He tried to say, his voice getting weaker before they devolved into simple baby babbles. Once this happened, BAB allowed for her normal pixel face to return on screen, it cooed the now-baby-brained Vexor, "After three lies, we can activate Protocol Destress," It explained with a pixilated smile.

Vexor only giggled, he found the lights that make BAB's screen function interesting, "Hehe pweety!" He giggled. BAB smiled before taking Vexor to a changing table that had been set up. The robot pulled out a black and gray diaper that Vexor has been enjoying wearing in times of relaxation. It also sported a skull and crossbones on the front of it. BAB sprinkled powder on Vexor's privates before tapping the new diaper onto him. Vexor spent the change trying to grab at a mobile right above him.

BAB then grabbed one of Vexor's onesies, which was purple, similar to his fur, and read "Rad Bab" on it in black, bold letters. BAB snapped the buttons into place with a smile, "You look adorable!" BAB cooed with a smile. Vexor giggled, "Hehehe fank you mommy!" He chimed with glee as he was picked up by BAB once more. BAB lightly tickled Vexor's belly before speaking again, "Hehe let's get some food in your belly hm?" The robot suggested as it made a bottle of milk and heated it inside its chest, which comes with a built-in heater.

BAB took the bottle out with a smile and held Vexor close, she stuck the nipple of the bottle in Vexor's mouth and hummed. Vexor greedily began to suckle on the bottle, drinking it like he hadn't had anything to drink all day, and with his job, that could be true. Vexor continued to drink the bottle before emptying it, with not a drop left in the bottle. BAB then held Vexor up against it and began to pat his back. It didn't take long for Vexor to let out a loud burp, making him giggle.

BAB smiled, "There we go sweetie, now go play for a while, or at least until you need a change, and then it'll be naptime sweetie!" BAB cooed at the baby-brained Vexor. Vexor smiled and giggled as he was placed down in a small play area. Vexor immediately went and grabbed a black rattle and began to shake it with glee, giggling at the sound that came from the rattle.

As Vexor continued to play, there was a subtle pressure building up the more time that had passed. Vexor did not seem to care, he was having too much fun playing with his alphabet blocks now. As he kept playing, he suddenly stopped, block in hand. He squatted his legs down slightly and began to grunt, a soft hissing sound could be heard as the front of his diaper sagged down slightly from his accident. Just then, he finally began to fill the back of his diaper, pushing out a large load.

BAB's audio sensors peaked at the sound of the Vexor's accident from the playroom. She rolled into the playroom quickly, "Hehe did the baby have an accident?" It

asked with a pixel smile. Vexor had barely noticed as he was back to playing with his blocks. BAB smiled as it picked Vexor up gently, taking him back to the changing table, he was laid down gently and his onesie was unbuttoned to reveal his heavily used diaper, bulging out from the extra weight added.

BAB quickly had the diaper undone and began to wipe Vexor up to clean him up. Vexor went back to playing with the mobile above him as BAB cleaned him up. BAB tossed out the old diaper and laid a new diaper beneath him, powdering him up and taping the diaper up. Then BAB clipped Vexor's onesie back up and picked him up, "Alright sweetie, I think it is time for a nap hm?" it cooed as it picked up Vexor.

Vexor yawned and giggled as BAB took him to the nearby crib, laying him down gently and tucking him in tight. BAB then kissed the top of Vexor's head before turning another mobile on. With its soft lullaby and small birds spinning above him, he was quickly lulled to a peaceful sleep. He suckled his thumb as he slept, soaking his diaper once more while sleeping peacefully that night.

As the hours passed, BAB went and charged herself, ending Protocol Destress in doing so. Vexor slowly began to wake up, he rubbed his eyes gently and sat up, he felt a small squish but didn't think anything of it yet. He stretched and smiled, this had been the best night of sleep he had gotten in ages! His mind and body both felt rested and rejuvenated! As he was basking in his well-rested body, he realized where he was now, in a crib... in a onesie... in diaper... that was soaked.

"H-Huh?" He looked around his room and memories of last night flooded back into his mind, "B-BAB!" He yelled, realizing what has transpired last night after he went to "fix" BAB's error message. BAB wheeled in quickly, smiling, "Good morning sweetie, seems your stress and anxiety levels have dropped both drastically!" BAB chimed, showing a report of his stress levels before and after the execution of the protocol.

Vexor looked over the report with a blush, and he had to admit, that he had begun to feel much much better! "I-I... I guess you're right.. T-thank you..." He said softly before laying back down. BAB smiled, "I-I'll let you sleep in a little while longer sweetie." BAB chimed before slipping a paci into Vexor's mouth. Vexor snuggled back into his crib, thinking he may ask BAB to activate Protocol Destress one more time.