

Twilight had been stuck in that nursery for two months; she had long since given in. But sometimes old thoughts would linger, in the back of her mind she still had some hope that the princess would find them just as Twilight had gotten close. Still, the unicorn had no clue where the nursery was and was starting not to care. Her life had become one giant routine and worse yet, she liked it.

Every day Twilight would wake up, her diaper feeling soggy. She was used to the very smells that came from around her; if she was messy Twilight never took notice of it. She would just wait in the crib for Fluttershy to change them all and release them for their play. Playing in the nursery had become her life, the adult Twilight was still alive in her mind but it was as if she was trapped. Actions would become automatic making her feel like a slave in her own body.

Her new diet had fully taken affect. Baby food in large quantities would be fed to her three times a day, again actions would be automatic. Every once in a while her body would twitch while her old self tried to remain in control but the stimulation from the nursery and Mommy was enough to keep her at bay. Bottle feedings coming from large sized bottles would be given three times a day and one feeding from Fluttershy's breast along with it. All of the liquid food had changed how she went to the bathroom, making it almost impossible to hold anything in. Not that she cared anymore.

The only thing that had kept her sane was separating her mature thoughts from the immature ones. Still, the latter had started to take shape like an invader in her brain. Often times she was given a choice in small situations, such as hugging one of her friends. Both sides would fight but the baby side always won out in the end, her mature one would still want the hug but for different reasons. Eating was required and her adult side would still want the food but the other one wanted to eat it all quickly and greedily.

Diaper changes only came twice a day, unless something unexpected happen. For example, during another exciting game of tag, Pinkie had grabbed her only mistakenly ripped her diaper off. It was a mess to say the least but for some reason Mommy Fluttershy was not mad in the slightest, one bath time later she had her change. Shamefully, her mature self had to admit that getting diaper changes were pleasant enough.

For the most part she had not read or written anything in the two months' time; every time she tried the guilty feelings would come back tenfold so she gave up on trying to keep her brain sharp. Reading was not for babies and writing was nearly impossible without her magic she decided. Her horn barely felt like anything at all, it was dead partially so she long since forgot about it.

Every day she would tell herself that playing with her friends was just another way of bonding with them and keeping their friendship tight. Rarity was still her and would often make a fuss if she got messy, more than the other 'babies'. That part made Twilight smile only a bit though. Rainbow Dash would often try stunts in the form of stacking blocks taller than the others

but that was as far as it got. Pinkie, always tried to make everyone smile so she was still in there. Applejack was still 'honest' about what she saw in their Mommy even if it was a bold faced lie. But Twilight felt disorganized, she did not feel like Twilight at all.

One month in she had realized that she was the glue that held their friendship together. Without her leadership and advice and level head, her friends fell apart into this. And without help from her friends, her immature self was showing off more and more until pretty soon it had taken control. Wants, needs, desires and pleasant feelings were dominant. While selflessness, sharing and planning things out had taken a back seat.

The need and desire to be a good baby just felt too good for most occasions. She had even willingly voided her bowels in front of her friends because it felt like the right thing to do. A million praises from the princess herself would not have made her more proud in those moments alone. The only thing she felt shameful about at this point was not feeling shameful anymore.

[i]"They have to be looking for me! Yes! My bottle!"[/i] Mature thoughts would often detour to things of a babyish nature. When her bottle for the day was dropped into her lap, the bottle was her entire world. She would suck and suck as the warm creamy liquid encased her stomach. "That was good...please Celestia find me...Yes! My Smarty Pants Doll!" She hugged the thing, as she willed away all of her mature thoughts. Just keeping up with her tiny plans and silent prayers were taken a toll on her, guilty feelings of betraying Mommy and The Master were too great to fight off, she would need to purge her guilt each day by simply giving in.

By the time it became easier to just let the baby thoughts drift and allow that side of herself to take over, she had figured out a way to sometimes drown them out. She would recite spells in her head to keep sharp, but the more she did that the guiltier she felt. Like she was letting Mommy down but in reality it felt like she was letting Celestia down. Still she kept at it day after day until the stress was too much. Giving in just felt right.

On this particular day, something inside her head snapped. She didn't feel it as she was busy emptying the contents that was previously in her stomach into her diaper. It almost felt gratifying when the pressure was removed, every time.

[i]"I need to separate my thoughts, this is hard...need a plan...no not more toys!"[/i] Pinkie was now walking up to her with a large set of oversized baby toys. She dropped them into her lap and grinned while keeping some for herself. "Thanks Pinkie!" [i]"No, not thanks! Bad Pinkie!"[/i] But regardless of what her mind wanted, her body wanted to play and play she did. Part way through her mature self-noticed that she had no idea what she was doing, however the noises the toys made were fun none the less. Drooling was also a problem, or it would have been had the other 'babies' not cared in the slightest who's spit got on what. Not even Twilight seemed to mind when Pinkie offered her a pacifier that she had just finished using not ten seconds earlier.

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[i]"Wait a minute, oh yes my paci!"[/i] The thoughts that control me are gone but oh this feels so good!" She still had mixed emotions and thoughts but she just now noticed that there was no longer any extra series of praises or negative thoughts to hold her to it. She still felt great playing along as an oversized baby but she could control it, at least she hoped so. Sucking on the pacifier was too automatic to stop. But she could drop toys and place them aside, even if it pained her so to do it.

[i]"I have to focus, even if those blocks look like so much fun...no focus!"[/i] Through sheer force of will, she tried her horn one last time. It worked, just barely but she was able to send out a distress call to Princess Celestia. She had no idea why it worked, the possibility should have been zero. But she still had yet to figure out what was stopping her horn, so she figured it was best not to question it. Thankfully Mommy Fluttershy was not in the room. She had no clue why it worked, but it did. Still it took so much out of her, not from the power but the guilt. Suddenly the thoughts came back in full force.

[i]"I'm going to get out of here!"[/i]

[i]Bad baby. Bad baby. Bad baby. Bad baby.[/i] That single thought repeated itself over and over again. Until she couldn't take it anymore. With the message sent and her conscious clear, she gave in entirely. Without a seconds hesitation she broke into the biggest grin imaginable and ran up to tackle Pinkie in a hug. She smelled the mess coming from both diapers and did not mind in the slightest.

[i]"This feels wonderful!"[/i] Out of nowhere she planted a kiss on Pinkie's cheeks and nuzzled her affectionately. Fluttershy came over and beamed.

"Oh! I'm so happy my little Twilight, you're feeling better right?" Twilight looked up and grinned even wider, if that was possible.

"Mommy!" She released the hug from Pinkie and clumsily leaped into the floating mares hoofs, warm feelings washed over her. "I love you!" She wasn't sure why she felt the need to scream that out but she did anyway.

"Mommy loves you too, I love all my babies! Even the stinky ones," she said and giggled. Twilight shook her head.

"I'm not stinky!"

"Oh yes you are, but that's okay because mommy still loves you!" Each time the word love was said, it seemed to reinforce her feelings. Deep down Twilight knew it was true, mind

control or no which made it feel that much sweeter inside.

“Now why don’t we get you a change and Pinkie too? Hmm?” They both shook their heads. “Oh, and why not?”

“Cause you said you loved us as stinky babies!” Twilight pointed out, Fluttershy sighed. Changing the two was a bit more difficult with them stuck in their rambunctious mind set. But a pacifier was enough to distract Twilight; Pinkie required a few stuffed animals to be moved about while she multitasked.

After being placed down back on the floor, Twilight saw everything from a new perspective. Gone were the desires to escape or plan or even think ahead. Instead they were replaced with one big desire, want. She wanted to hug each of her friends. She wanted more milk from her mommy, breast or no. She wanted to play and play games that she barely understood but hoped someday to. She wanted the nursery and she had it all.

The first thing she did was crawl over to a series of stuffed animals; she grabbed the unicorn doll and hugged it with all of her might. She had spent so much time focused on the pretend warmth coming from her doll that she forgot to keep her mouth closed, she had begun to drool. She noticed it crawl its way down the doll but figured it was best to ignore it. After all, her other friends drooled.

She immediately dropped the doll when she spotted some blocks on the floor; none of them had letters on them just patterns. Shrugging she began to build what she hoped was a castle but really it turned out to be a simple crude home. Fluttershy came over and praised her on the ‘unique’ design and she beamed, happier than ever and even feeling quite proud of herself.

When she was finished with her house, she took a few minutes to admire it. She wasn’t sure why but it filled the former mare with a sense of accomplishment. That is until a certain pony thought it would be fun to pounce on it, leaving it utterly destroyed. Tears started to form in her eyes for a brief moment as she looked up to spot Rainbow Dash who was the culprit of the building’s destruction. They only lasted for a second before she found a rattle placed in her hoof by Mommy Fluttershy. She then picked up Dash and left to administer a punishment of extremely loud spankings, but Twilight didn’t care.

The rattle looked like a wonderfully bright color, and it made the most amazing noise. Over and over she banged it and hit it on the carpet below her; the building long forgotten. The toy was just too much fun to put down or ignore. She failed to notice that in her regression induced state, she was blowing spit all over herself as she giggled with the fun toy. Twilight had never been happier in her entire life! Even passing the entrance exams and hatching Spike was a distant memory to the baby, she now lived in the nursery and was glad it would never end. She looked over and saw Applejack, attempting to eat a block but spitting it

out. She helped slightly by pointing out the difference from Applejack's bottle and her block.

[i]"I helped?"[/i] It felt strange, but overall she remained indifferent to that accomplishment.

Twilight spent the remainder of the week getting used to her newly accepted roll in life. Everything felt right with the world, why had she complained so much before? She wasn't even bothered when the nursery door was broken down all of a sudden. All of the babies look on and spotted the form of a massive white colored pony, it was Princess Celestia.

"Princess?! What are you doing you will scare my babies!" Fluttershy shrieked out. The princess ignored her and turned to a form that was not visible from the doorway.

"Make them sleep, we will fix this later." Princess Celestia stood aside and allowed the form of a darker pony to come in. The first thing she did was light up her horn and zapped Fluttershy into a submissive sleep. It was Princess Luna, the babies looked in in amazement and Twilight broke out into a grin.

"Princess!" She screamed and without warning she ran past the dark colored alicorn and tackled her teacher in for a hug. But Celestia was not as happy to see her, Twilight smelled horrible.

"Would you please?" Luna smirked, she the cast the sleeping spell on all of them. She then gently levitated all of their forms in a pile.

"Should we teleport to the castle?" Luna questioned, watching her sister prance about the nursery. She turned back and frowned.

"Yes, take them with you and ask Discord to fix them. From what we gathered it shouldn't take long...I hope. I will station the guards here and join you in a while." Luna nodded and with a flash they were all gone. The sun princess sighed.

"This is going to be a long week; though I am glad we found them." She let out a small smile but it quickly changed to a scowl when one of the guards brought in their new prisoner. The guard who was levitating the mare deposited her before the princess, bowed and then left.

"Trixie, is it?" The mare did not respond, she was too busy staring off into space. She was in shock. Celestia sighed.

"Please, listen to me."

"You-you broke my horn off..."

“You kidnapped six mares, used strong illusion magic on to control them and pushed them over the edge into that. I just saw my prized student hug me with a wet diaper for my sister's sake!”

But Trixie did not hear her, or if she did she choose not to acknowledge it. She simply shook her head and shuddered, unable to feel magic coursing through her horn anymore. She felt empty.

“Do you have anything to say for yourself before I throw you into the dungeons to await trial?!” Trixie looked up and shook her head once. “Very well, GUARDS!” They showed up with a moment hesitation and took her out of the Princess's site. Celestia looked once more at the overgrown nursery. “So this is where they've been living...this is bucked up!” After uttering the profound line she vanished, appearing once more in the throne room where she found six mares fast asleep and one draconequus.

“Ahh Princess-“

“Save it, can you fix them?!” Her voice strained and in a state of panic.

“...Yes. You will be surprised to know that most of what Trixie did was not mind control but strong illusion magic. Twilight will be the easier to fix and I was just about to.”

“Illusion magic? How can illusion magic turn them into...well that?!”

“Ahh princess,” he paused and saw the glare she was giving him, “sorry. When I tried to stop them before I became friends with Fluttershy, I used strong illusions all the time. You can't force anypony or anybody to do anything, however you can make them see things in a different light. Understand?” She nodded.

“So she used illusion magic to make them think that was normal? And what of Fluttershy?”

“From what you have told me from you're interrogation, she must have used it to make her see them as her actual babies. However while I was in her head, I did find something quite unusual...would you like to know?”

“Yes, but first would you please fix Twilight?”

“As you wish, princess.” With a snap of his hand, he brought forth a series of magical energy. He then pointed it to Twilight's forehead and blasted her. It took less than three minutes and she had slowly begun to open her eyes.

“Wha? Hey! Where's my diaper...” She trailed off; she looked confused and began to

mutter to herself. Celestia whispered into Discord's ear.

"You said this would fix her!"

"Just give her a moment..."

"Oh my Celestia!" Twilight screamed. Discord rolled his eyes.

"There we go!"

Twilight frantically looked around and then spotted the sleeping forms of her friends. She looked horrified; Twilight then looked up to Princess Celestia who gave a hesitant smile. Twilight smiled back and then immediately released her stomach contents onto the floor.

"Twilight! Are you alright?"

"I-I don't know...I. I actually drank from her..." Celestia nodded and draped one of her wings over her student. She began to cry into them, hot tears staining their form. The princess looked up at Discord.

"You know what to do with them, so do it!" As she walked away, she heard Discord call out one last time.

"It won't be that simple! They are- Oh drat she's gone." Discord looked down at the remaining ponies. "Well, maybe it will be that simple but this is going to be one heck of a wake up call!"

Back in Princess Celestia's private quarters, Twilight cried for all she was worth. The princess let it drone on for a while before speaking up. "Twilight, please listen to me."

"What?"

"What happened to you and your friends is not your fault. Trixie had the jump on all of you and was using strong illusion magic to trick you."

"But, I was only there for a few months. What about my friends?"

"I'm not sure, but Discord is looking into it now. They will be fine and they can be fixed but, if they have really been living like that for that long than things might get complicated. Still, with your help they can be reinserted into their old lives..."

Twilight nodded.

"But it's not that simple Princess!"

"I know it isn't. But your friends will be looking to you for advice and help. Can you do that?" Twilight pondered on that for a moment, she then did something that the unicorn had not felt like doing for a long while. She smirked.

"I took care of their homes and friends and family this long while they were missing, I can do that too!" The princess beamed.

"And that is why you are my number one student."

"You had other students before me?"

"Off course, Twilight I'm over one thousand years old but that's not what we should be discussing."

"Right, sorry. I still can't believe I drank from her breast, that's disgusting!"

"I will admit, Trixie went way too far."

"Trixie? What about Fluttershy?! I, well..."

"Twilight?" Twilight looked up after breaking her train of thought.

"I'm sorry Princess, I just remembered what the M- what Trixie said to me when this all started. She said that Fluttershy would never force this stuff on others but, she was into Adult Foal related things before this happened..."

"Adult Foal?"

"It's a type of ment- no. Well okay, in Trixie's case it is an extreme mental disorder."

"No argument there." Twilight snorted and laughed, but to the princess it seemed bitter.

"I've read about it before...I wouldn't quite call it a mental disorder if you aren't Trixie. Adult's and sometimes children like the idea of being babied or babying others. She told me that Fluttershy was Adult Foal Motherly type."

"...I see. Quite dis- Interesting."

"It's okay princess you can say disturbing if you want to."

"No Twilight. Like I said before I have lived for a very long time. And whatever concept or idea my little ponies create, I should not be so quick to judge. Still...I don't think Fluttershy will

be into this stuff for a long, long time.”

“No argument there.” They both laughed for a good while. Twilight admitted to herself that it felt amazing to be back in her presence, she felt safe. A little while into their conversation, Discord appeared.

“You’re friends, if you will.” He gestured to behind his back, where he had teleported the sleeping forms. Twilight stood up and spotted them just as Rainbow Dash was yawning.

“Twilight? Where’s mom- What the hay is going on?!”

“Breathe Dash, try to relax.” She did just that while she tried to collect her thoughts. After a second the mare smiled and then threw up in front of Twilight. Celestia from the doorway sighed.

“We should really get a janitor in here...” She muttered but waited for the others to waken.

“Dash, do you remember?”

“Hay ya I do! That was sick, I can’t believe she...She’s right there!” Dash pointed hysterically to Fluttershy who seemed to be the last to wake up.

“Dash, she was under a spell too. We all were...” The pegasus tilted her head to the side and nodded.

“I can’t believe, all of that was real...I spent months as a drooling moron!” She screamed out. Discord wanted to crack a joke but Celestia’s glare stopped him.

“Yay I’m back!” Pinkie screamed out of nowhere. “I really want a cupcake or a cake or anything that’s not for babies!”

Applejack woke up, feeling the same way as Dash but kept her vomit inside. “Ah reckon of all the crazy things that have happened to us, this one takes the cake...Oh sweet Celestia look at my body!” Dash chuckled slightly, trying to find a silver lining in the horrible situation. When Rarity woke up though, the real hysterics began. Ignoring where they had been and what they had been doing, she screamed.

“It’s going to take me months to get back into shape! Fluttershy how could you feed me such...filth and do all of that?!” They all looked into the cream colored mare who snakingly got back on all fours. She began to shake under the glares of Applejack, Rarity, and even Pinkie Pie.

“Girls!” They all turned to Twilight and tackled her in for a hug.

“Thanks for saving us egghead!”

“We owe you our lives.”

“This calls for a-“

“No party and no blaming Fluttershy!” Twilight kicked them off and began to explain. “We were all under a strong illusion spell from Trixie. Even Fluttershy was, right?” Fluttershy looked on shamefully but nodded anyway. “Right now we need to focus on getting back to our lives in Ponyville. Isn’t that the important thing to do?”

“My farm!”

“The cakes!”

“My weather job!”

“MY Boutique!”

Fluttershy however was too shocked to say much of anything.

“Girls listen to me. Okay first off Applejack your farm is fine. I have been helping take care of a few things and Apple Bloom is doing fantastic, no cutie mark though.” Applejack sighed in relief.

“Even though you technically lost your job Dash, a quick talk with the Princess can get it back...all though you may have to be put on a probationary period while you catch up?” Dash nodded.

“Fine, I haven’t flown in a while. Hmm.” She gave an experimental test of her wings and they responded. She then tried to fly up but felt grounded. “What the hay?!”

“My little pony you will hurt yourself. You have not flown in at least a year from I understand but a pegasus’s wings can be easily re-trained. I’m sure Discord can tell you that none of you have lost anything permanently, right?”

“I sensed nothing of the sort. Though whether or not you choose to be lazy or not is up to you ponies.”

“Whatever, I need to start training immediately!”

Twilight groaned.

“And you will, but please can I finish?”

“Fine.”

“Rarity, I’m sure a proper diet can fix your physique in no time. As for the boutique, believe it or not your mother and Sweetie Belle has taken over and it’s doing fine.” Rarity gave another sigh of relief; she then experimentally tested her horn to pick up the carper they had been lying on. It worked but she still felt weak.

“Pinkie Pie, even though the cake twins are a little older they still need a foal sitter. Also, do you think you can still bake?”

“You never forget how to bake, plus when I was in the nursery I would recite recipes over and over...and over.”

“Good, because without you the place is kind of falling apart. They need you.” Pinkie beamed and nodded.

“And finally Fluttershy. Spike has been taking care of your animals and your cottage. So everything is fine...”

“Everything is not fine! I actually, I...” Fluttershy groaned, and for the third time that day a pony threw up on the floor. All of her friends nodded and once and placed a reassuring hoof on her shoulder.

“Fluttershy,” Twilight said and waited for her to lock eyes, “no one here blames you for what happened. I know it’s scary-“

“But Twilight I felt it! Every minute I was your mommy I felt good inside, I wanted it! I’m sick!” This time it was Celestia who sighed and spoke up.

“My little pony, I have seen many sick ponies over the years. Trixie has to be one of the worst. Regardless of how you might feel or felt before all of this nasty business accrued...well I can assure you that you are not sick. Understand?”

“Are you sure?”

“Positive.” Twilight spoke up in her place. Fluttershy smiled and nodded. Everything seemed to be at least partially fixed for now. Discord went onto explain that there would probably be side effects, but what they were he was unsure. They were all just happy to be together again, as adults.