The Add Part 8

I lay there as Tawanna took out a syringe and injected it into my buttocks I began to whimper like any baby would after getting a shot. She then inserted 2 suppositories into my rectum before diapering me.

“I know I told you, one will be inserted with each diaper change but the Dulcolax suppository will hurry things along. I think it will be permanent in 3 days. The manufacturer says longer so we will go according life.”

After I was diapered mommy put a onesie on me and gave me some tiddy. I fell asleep while nursing at her breast and pooping in my diaper. On the second day Tawanna inserted the suppositories and gave me the shot.

“We decided that we will make you forget for now, that we are making you permanently incontinent, if we do that your loss of control will be a surprise to you and even more embarrassing when you wet and mess in public when you are not diapered. It might take you a while before you are ready to ask us to keep you permanently diapered. It will be so much fun to watch your embarrassment as you try to take control of your bodily functions. I can’t wait to see your face when you finally ask us to keep you in diapers. Now you will forget this conversation and will only remember begging us to put you back into diapers.”

By the third day wetting and messing were a surprise to me. As mommy came in to change and feed me she started talking to me in baby talk. Suddenly, although I know I shouldn’t find it amusing, I began to giggle. Mommy smiled and said…

“I see my baby is regressing nicely. We have programmed you during your sleep to act like a baby even if you know better, while you are diapered. That means once we get you to beg us to be diapered, you will also be begging us to be totally regressed.”

A few days later I found myself dressed in regular clothes as mommy got ready to take us on a walk. I was in adult mode and didn’t remember my incontinence treatment. We left the house and were walking down the street when I noticed my feet were wet, and people were staring at me. My wife said.

“Honey you had an accident, let’s go home so you can change.”

This continues to happen then we went to a restaurant. As we stood on line my bowels let loose and everyone made comments about a Man shitting his pants in a restaurant. By the time we got home I was almost in tears.

“Honey, I don’t know what is happening. Maybe I should wear diapers until this problem is resolved.”

“If I put you in diapers it will be permanent, and you will be treated as a baby 24 hours a day.”

Can’t we just do it till I get better?”

“No baby all the way or adult all the way. No half way. Bottles, diapers, baby food, breast feeding. Either full baby treatment or full adult.”

The incontinence kept getting worse. People were constantly commenting. Finally, as I was in a supermarket in wet messy pants, I asked the question she had been waiting for.

“Mommy, please put me back in diapers.”

“No say it right ask me to put you in diapers and treat you as a baby in every way, all the time.”

“I want you to say it in baby talk.”

“Mommy pleath put me in my diapees and make me your baby forever.”

“If I do this no more talking just baby talk.”

“Yeth mommy.”

“Only eat and drink baby things.”

“Yeth mommy.”

“Let’s go home now. And get my baby ready for the rest of his life.”

Then she took a pacifier out of her purse and put it in my mouth. Took my hand and led me out of the store.

Totally humiliated I walked down the street in wet and smelly adult clothes that I would never again wear. I was walking away from my adult life, with no chance of ever returning.

 As we walked into the house mommy said come on let’s go see baby’s room. She opened the door into a full adult size nursery. A large crib dominated the room. Next to it stood a changing table and a baby style dresser. A rocking chair sat next to the playpen. Everything was decorated as a baby’s room even the decals on the wall.

“Let’s get my baby changed. Up you go!” As she helped me onto the changing table.

My clothes were removed. and mommy began cleaning me up.

“I was thinking it might be fun to remove all but your upper front 2 teeth. It would make your smile look more infantile. It would make you look like a six-month-old still teething. I’ll see about that.”

I was dressed in a romper set with a tee shirt saying. Mikey loves his Bo Bo. A pacifier clip was added. and a pacifier was put in my mouth. Mommy led me to the playpen and sat me in it with several plush toys.

Mommy just stood there smiling at me.

“Play with your toys. You might as well get used to them and a few shows for preschoolers’ being your entertainment. Oh! By the way Tawanna set up a post hypnotic command. Want to know what it is?

Okay, I’ll tell you. Although you will know you are an adult, you will always act like a baby. You won’t be able to help it, even though you know it’s not the right way to act.”

I started to cry and became almost inconsolable until mommy put me on her lap and pressed the nipple of a bottle of formula into my mouth. I began to suckle and get very drowsy. By the time I finished the bottle, my diaper was wet and a little bit saggy. Mommy checked and decided to change me on the changing table before putting me into the crib for a nap. As I started to doze, I filled my diaper.