

## Hotel Relaxation

You finally make it to your hotel room and plop down on the bed. It had been a terrible day. Your plane was delayed causing you to have to go straight to your meetings when you arrived. You ended up missing lunch and the closest place to get some form of dinner was a gas station.

You really just want to go to bed, but you hear a knock on the door. Thinking it odd, you look through the peephole before opening the door. No one there. Opening the door, you see what looks like a care package on the ground with a note attached.

Placing the care package on the bed, you read the note.

“We thought you could use some relaxation.”, HOTEL STAFF

Thinking that was nice of them, you open the package. Inside is a pacifier, a diaper, and an iPad. Feeling very confused and annoyed, you decide to call the desk.

Of course there’s no answer. This must be some kind of joke. Laying back down on your bed, you decide to check out the iPad. Maybe there are some cool games on it. Turning it on, there’s one single app that looks like a bunch of blue and pink swirls. Curious, you push the app.

The screen explodes with bright pink and blue colored swirls. The light bombards your senses. You can’t look away. All you can do is stare and feel yourself slipping away. It’s as if the swirls are sucking any resistance straight out of your mind. It’s relaxing to just let go.

After a few minutes of starring at the screen, the iPad begins to speak.

“Hello baby. You seemed so stressed earlier. I bet you’re tired of pretending to be a big boy, aren’t you?”

You nod your head, not breaking a stare.

“Good baby. How about you strip down and put that diaper on. We wouldn’t want any messes.”, the iPad spoke.

You wasted no time rising from the bed and taking your clothes off. All resistance was done. Once you were naked, you laid out the diaper and strapped it on yourself.

Diapered for the first time since you were a baby, you sat back down in front of the spirals. With a vacant look in your eyes, you stared deeply, once again.

“You look so cute, baby boy. Now, how about you suckle on your pacifier like a good baby.”, spoke the iPad.

You obediently pick up the pacifier and place it in your mouth. It didn’t take long for you to begin suckling like you were commanded.

“Good baby.”, the iPad spoke. “Now I want you to think back to a simpler time, with no stress or worries. Back to when even going potty wasn’t a concern. You don’t even know what a potty is. With each suckle of your pacifier, you will regress in your mind, younger and younger.”

Your mind absorbed the words and continued suckling. Adult thoughts like work and travel slipped from your brain. Things like college classes and parties disappeared. High school sports and girlfriends might as well have never happened.

Multiplication and other things from grade school became a distant memory. Soon, even the thought of pull ups and potty training are distant memories, as he noticed a warmth in his diaper from the first accident that occurred in over 30 years.

“Good baby. See you soon.”, spoke the iPad.

You just gurgle behind your pacifier, no longer able to understand words. You climb down from the bed and toddle to your briefcase. Opening up the case, you pull all of your documents out, scattering them across the floor.

You’re also able to find a red pen that you use the scribble all over the papers, drool falling onto them from behind your pacifier as you do. At one point, you feel a pressure in your stomach. A few grunts later and the pressure is gone.

Giggling, you plop down on your butt with a loud squish. The warm mush feels comfy, making you bounce up and down. For another hour, you toddle around the room, your full diaper swaying as you do, holding your mess and a couple more wettings. Soon, you begin to tire.

Laying down on the bed, you drift off to sleep. The next morning you wake up, your adult self feeling refreshed. You had the weirdest dream that you had been a baby. Shrugging it off, you prepare for the day, getting dressed and grabbing your briefcase on the way out the door.

You wave at the hotel desk worker on the way out, not noticing a large, used diaper in the trash can or the crinkle noise you make with every step. The desk worker laughs as you walk out. “Such a good baby.”, he says to himself.

### **Ghost Grabber Babies**

Your team had received a call about a local school being haunted by ghosts. Nothing you couldn’t handle. Catching ghosts was your job. You were the Ghost Grabbers. Leon, your brainy inventor ram. Jay, the funny gecko, Gibson, the muscular tiger, and you, Pete, the wolf leader.

You were the best ghost catching team in the country. A little haunted school would be child’s play for your team. And child’s play it was. It didn’t take long before your team had cleared the majority of the school. Ghosts of all types and sizes filled your containment packs.

The last room was straight ahead. Once your team swept it, the job would be finished. It was the school nursery. The ghosts here would most likely be harmless compared to the older sections of the school. Kicking the door in, your team entered.

Jay and Gibson took point ready to clear any ghosts that would be on the attack. Leon analyzed the room with a psychic detector, while you readied the trap box. But there was nothing. The room was empty. The only thing making any noise was Leon's detector.

The detector was barely beeping. It had to be malfunctioning. It was going crazy in the rest of the school. It was fairly obvious the room was empty, but you figured it was better to be safe than sorry, so you instructed your team to do one final sweep before leaving.

Noticing an odd looking toy chest in the back of the room, you decide to check it out. You use your ghost grabber to slowly open it up, just to have it explode open in a burst of energy. A strange orb shoots into your chest, knocking you down.

You roll over to witness orbs shoot into the rest of your team's chests as well. You reach for your ghost grabber and realize it's gone. In its place is a blue baby rattle. Before you can focus too much on the rattle, however, you notice your clothing dissolving.

Where your uniform had been was now a ghost themed onesie. Looking over at your team, they were all going through the same changes. Except their bottoms looked poofier. Almost like they were covered in something thick.

It didn't take long before you realized what was on their bottoms, as your own underwear ballooned out into a thick diaper. You pulled and scratched at the onesie and diaper with everything you had, but all you could elicit was a crinkle. That's when she walked in.

She was a tall, ghostly figure. She looked like a mother. But why did that cross your mind? She's a ghost. Nothing more. But there was something different about her. Your teammates had noticed her too. Gibson had crawled over to her. But why was he crawling?

You looked over to Leon and noticed he had found a teething ring and was chewing on it. Wasn't he the smart one of your group? Looking over at Jay, you see him on his back, giggling and trying to grab his feet. That's when you notice a warming in the front of your diaper.

"Did someone wet their diapie?", you hear over head. You look up and you see Mama, er, the ghost woman. You turn and try to crawl away but are scooped up into her ghostly arms.

"No reason to crawl away from Mama. The little baby spirit I put inside you is taking over, just like it did with your friends."

You look down at your friends to see the three of them grunting and filling the backs of the diapers. They gurgled and cooed happily. Completely gone.

“Wehr nah babies.”, you gurgle out.

“No. But the spirits inside you are.” The ghost retorts, “and my babies want your bodies.”

With that, you feel a pressure in your tummy. Try as you might, you can’t remember how to make it go away. You feel your tail raise as you begin to push. But as you push, you feel yourself losing control and something else taking over.

When you open your eyes again, it isn’t you looking out. You have completely given in to the baby spirit, just like your teammates. Luckily you have a ghostly mommy to take care of you, for all eternity. Everyone knows baby spirits never grow up.

### **Tidal Wave’s Nursery**

Tidal Wave looked himself in the mirror before going out on patrol. He couldn’t help but be disgusted. In the mirror, the water powered otter saw his normal, hero physique with two new additions. An adult diaper and red collar.

You see, Tidal Wave hadn’t always had to wear these two items. Up until a week ago, he was able to wear his normal suit and have no use for a portable bathroom. That was until he met Mind Melter. The dastardly owl used his powers to mentally regress Tidal Wave to a baby.

Now, not only was he incontinent and forced to wear a diaper, but without the neural stabilizer in the collar, his brain would revert to that of a baby. Tidal Wave knew his only chance at returning to normal was finding Mind Melter and forcing the owl to turn him back.

The night drug on. No crime anywhere, let alone Mind Melter. Tidal Wave was about to head in for night when he heard an alarm sounding a few blocks away. Using his ability to create water from air, he surfed towards the alarm.

Landing in front of the building where the alarm was coming from, Tidal Wave realized it was a nursery.

“Great.”, the otter thought to himself, noticing his diaper front warming. “How appropriate.” He thought, walking up to the building.

Upon entering the daycare, the alarm shut off. The otter thought this was strange, but his ears didn’t mind the siren stopping. Making his way through the building, he couldn’t help but focus on how uncomfortable his diaper had become. It had become clammy and cold.

Tidal Wave had made it to the final room of the daycare and hadn’t seen anything that would have set off the alarm. The final room caught him off guard, however. It was like every other room, except everything in it was made for an adult.

Tidal Wave couldn't help but notice the diapers were in his size, and he was in need of a change.

"No one will know.", he thought to himself, as he grabbed another diaper and began undressing.

Removing the old diaper, he tossed it in the diaper bin, with a slosh. He couldn't believe how much he had wet. Afterwards, he quickly put the new diaper on. He was just about to put his suit back on when the lights in the room flicked on. Standing in the doorway was Mind Melter!

"Hello, otter pup. I'm glad to see you were able to avoid leaking.", the owl chuckled.

"Laugh all you want, villain, but you're going to make me normal again so I won't need these things anymore.", Tidal Wave proclaimed, pointing to his diaper.

"I see someone grew back up. My guess is it's that naughty collar you're wearing.", Mind Melter noticed.

Tidal Wave put a hand on the collar. He was hoping Mind Melter wouldn't make that connection.

"So what if it is? It's not like you can do anything about it." Tidal Wave proclaimed as he rushed Mind Melter.

The diaper slowed the otter's movements. Mind Melter easily dodged the attack and grabbed the collar with one of his talons, easily snapping it.

Tidal Wave's eyes grew wide. He knew what had happened. His mind began to grow foggy. He was mentally regressing again. Gone were thoughts of being a hero, college and high school memories slipped away. Science, math, and the ability to read were far away concepts.

In less than a minute, the confident hero was left an adult babbling baby at Mind Melter's feet.

"Aba muh." the otter gurgled, shoving his paw into his mouth.

"Much more like it." Mind Melter chuckled, as he watched Tidal Wave crawl across the nursery, walking being too hard.

Tidal Wave pulled himself to his feet as he reached for a pacifier on a counter top. He almost had it when he stomach gurgled. Being mentally too young to know what it meant, he just pushed. His tail flagged as his diaper filled with his own mess.

Losing his balance, he fell onto his bottom with a loud \*SMURSH\*. The otter simply giggled and put the pacifier he had gotten into his mouth. Mind Melter was admiring his work when he heard police sirens.

“They must have heard the alarm too.” the owl thought. “I suppose they can take care of the super bab.”

Mind Melter picked the otter up and carried him to a bouncer, placing him in it with another loud squish. Tidal Wave bounced and laughed, paying no mind to his diaper state.

The police entered the nursery and found Tidal Wave.

“Another week, another baby hero.” one officer said to the other. “Maybe they can get him a better collar this time.”

“Maybe.” replied the other officer, “but until then, it’s your turn to change him.”