

## Daddy's Homework

By Champ (<https://champtehatter.com/>)

Jacob goes on a hunt for another conquest at the gym, but he bites off more than he can chew when he picks up a hunky Daddy. But Daddy knows the truth. Daddy knows that Jakey is really just a little boy waiting to come out. All it will take is a little hypnosis...

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Jacob sauntered into the gym. He was on the hunt again. He licked his lips when he noticed a beefy man with salt and pepper hair in the free weights section doing chest presses by himself. Perfect.

"Need a spotter?" he asked, not waiting for a response.

Instead, Jacob positioned his legs on either side of the man's head, treating the man to an up close and personal view of his equipment.

"Thanks, kiddo. What a good helper!"

"Th-the name's Jacob, actually," he said, thrown off by the unexpected response. "Uh...What's your name?"

"You can just call me Daddy." Said the man, smirking back at him.

Jacob instantly got hard.

"You might want to take a cold shower there, Jakey. You're being a very naughty boy right now."

Jacob was suddenly very embarrassed about the very obvious boner in his shorts, and he ran off to do just that.

Daddy grinned in his wake. He knew all about Jacob, and he'd been waiting for a chance to make his move. Jacob wasn't really a man. He didn't need to be having sex with every guy in sight. To Daddy, the truth was obvious. Jacob was really just an overgrown baby boy who needed lots of cuddles and kisses instead. And the sooner he was out of jocks and into diapers, the better.

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Jacob stepped out of the showers. He had finally managed to get his boner down but there was Daddy waiting for him, with his arms crossed and a towel over his shoulder. His cock instantly returned to full hardness, and he blushed, trying to hide it.

“Leave it alone and get dressed. You’re coming with me.”

Jacob didn’t think, he just acted on Daddy’s command as if the thought had come from himself. Before he knew it, he was handing Daddy his apartment keys. Daddy let them in. Daddy led them to the bedroom. Daddy sat Jacob down on the bed. Jacob started to take off his clothes, but Daddy stopped him. Daddy wanted to try something different. And if that’s what Daddy wanted, so did Jacob. He laid back on the bed as Daddy instructed.

“Good boy. Just lie back, and let Daddy do all the work. Now close your eyes. I’m going to count to ten. And when you...”

He woke up groggy and wet. What had happened? Why was his bed wet?

“Hey kiddo, you did such a good job listening to Daddy. How are you feeling?”

“Why am I wet, Daddy?”

“Good job, baby boy.” He said, causing Jacob to smile. “You did exactly what you were supposed to do. Just like you do every night. That’s why you wear diapers.”

“I do?”

“Yes, you do. Don’t tell me you ran out and forgot to tell me?”

“I did...”

“What a naughty boy. You’re lucky Daddy brought you some more, or you’d be in big trouble! Would you like me to help you into your diaper, Jakey?”

“Yes, Daddy, thank you!” said Jacob, who had suddenly decided he was very interested in sucking his thumb.

“Such a good boy. I don’t want you going to the gym anymore, little one. You are going to cancel your membership. You shouldn’t be doing naughty things with that little peepee, and this six pack has got to go,” he said, tickling Jacob’s belly, and causing him to giggle. “You wanna be Daddy’s cute little boy, and cute little boys have cute little bellies, and cute little peepees that stay in their diapers where they belong. Isn’t that right, baby boy?”

“Yes, Daddy,” said Jacob.

In no time at all, Daddy had Jacob undressed and was taping an adorable diaper around his waist. Jacob wiggled his hips and giggled at the crinkling sound it made. This was fun!

Daddy pressed the front of Jacob’s diaper, and Jacob went limp. He lay there in nothing but a muscle shirt and a diaper with his eyes closed and a smile on his face.

“Jakey. Can you hear me?”

“Yes, Daddy,” Jacob said quietly, and nodded.

“Good. This is very important, so listen well. After I leave tonight, you will forget this little meeting, and big Jacob will come out. Big Jacob will not notice anything amiss about being in diapers. To him they will be like normal underwear. But whenever you wet your diapers, you will become little Jakey until you are changed into a dry one once more. In the morning you will wake up as Little Jakey and text Daddy. Am I understood?”

“Yes, Daddy,” said Jacob.

A few moments later, he opened his eyes and looked around. Huh, that was strange. He could have sworn he was just talking to someone, but he must’ve been daydreaming again. And was he sitting in a wet bed? He sniffed the air and quickly got his answer.

He decided he had better take a little time off from going to the gym. All that working out must be turning him into a meathead. *Yeah*, he thought, and the thought trailed off into nothing as he stared into space and began sucking his thumb, the membership cancellation still open on his phone screen.

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“You’re doing so well, little one,” said Daddy, as he fed little Jakey yet another bowl of mush. “Look at that cute little baby belly. It’s so much cuter this way. And your arms are finally little enough to fit inside your new baby bunny sleeper! Won’t that be perfect for nap time?”

Jakey clapped and opened his mouth ready for the next bite.

“Such a good boy for Daddy!” said the proud man, smiling as he watched the former stud reduced to a babbling overgrown infant. So happy, and so ready to be a good boy for Daddy.

Jacob was spending more and more time as little Jakey, and the results were paying off. His arms were becoming scrawnier by the day, and his six-pack had melted away to be replaced by cute baby pudge that pushed out between his diapers and his muscle shirts. Daddy thought this look was much more fitting for a big baby like Jakey.

“Be sure to eat it all up so you can fill your diapers like a good boy! Then you can do some more homework for Daddy.”

When he was finished, Daddy held up a folder full of Jacob’s important papers and cards, and a pair of scissors. An art project! Jakey was very excited.

“Today you’re going to make lots of snowflakes for Daddy, won’t that be fun?”

“Yes, Daddy!”

Jacob clapped, then grunted as his tummy gurgled. Daddy grinned.

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Jakey woke up groggy and wet. He smiled. It had been a month since he met his favorite Daddy in the whole world, and he was getting very good at waking up wet. He texted good morning and sent a pic to Daddy, proving he had worn his protection to bed.

"Great job, using your diapers kiddo! Now go get showered and padded. I want you to be finished with breakfast and started on your homework in an hour."

After changing into a thick diaper and popping in his paci, Jacob went down to the kitchen to make breakfast. He didn’t think twice about the pacifier in his mouth, or the cute rubber ducky shirt he was wearing as he went about his morning routine, but the pressure on his mouth as he sucked and the pressure on his crotch from the thick diaper both had an incredibly soothing effect.

Jacob’s lids were half-closed as he moved about in a daze. He felt himself starting to wet as he sucked on his oversize baby bottle, but he didn't really pay much attention to it. He just let it flow allowing the calmness wash over him as his diaper swelled and pressed even more firmly around his little bits. He sucked harder on the bottle. He was beginning to feel very little.

After breakfast, Jacob went upstairs to do his homework. Daddy needed him to do some important paperwork that day and send him scanned copies. First, he had to sign some forms with some fancy words he couldn't read. Something about conservator something. He recognized the word guardian. Daddy was kinda like his guardian! He smiled behind his paci as he signed the long forms, knowing he was being a good boy for Daddy. He hoped he did it right.

After that he had to do some more homework that looked suspiciously like coloring pages, but he didn't see anything amiss as he drew away with his crayons, making the perfect picture for Daddy. He didn't ask why Daddy needed all this homework. He just knew Daddy said to do it, and that was enough for him!

He sent everything off to Daddy's email and with no more instructions he just sat there swinging his legs and sucking his pacifier with a vacant stare. The only sound in the room was a gentle hiss as he began to wet his diaper again without even noticing.

Daddy was very pleased indeed.

Jacob got a message from Daddy that made him smile. Daddy told him he did great and gave him his next instructions. He had to pack up all his baby things and take a nap. Daddy was on his way. A couple hours later, Jakey woke up to see Daddy's smiling face.

"Hello, sweetheart. I'm here to take you home."

"R-really?!" Jakey said in excitement. "You mean it's finally time?"

"Yes, little one," said Daddy, chuckling. "It's finally time. Say goodbye to Jacob. He's going to sleep for a long long while. Now come on, baby boy, it's time to go home."

"Goodbye, Jacob!" called Jakey, into the empty apartment as they left it for the last time. He walked away hand in hand with Daddy, and they never looked back, not even once.