

## Truth Serum

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

Joe secretly loves to listen to diaper hypno, even though there's no way it would ever work on him. But when he listens to a hypno that helps him tell the truth about his diaper desires, Joe is in for a big surprise! Game night is about to get a lot more interesting... Based on my Truth Serum hypno. Free to enjoy now, if you dare!

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"Psh. Diaper Butt Truth Serum. What a silly file," said Joe, as he closed out the audio program and set his headphones aside. A file that made you wear thick diapers all the time and tell everyone about your diaper desires? Who would fall for that? For that matter, why did he even listen to these hypno files anyway? Joe knew they didn't really work. Or at least... they didn't work on *him*. He was too difficult to hypnotize. He sighed and checked his watch. He had run out of ways to kill time until his friends came over for game night. He usually didn't do this, but he had a naughty idea.

"Maybe I'll wear a diaper during game night"

He smiled deviously. He liked the idea of secretly wearing diapers under his clothes. If listening to diaper files did one thing, it got his blood pumping, and he knew that good crinklers always wore their diapers. The file had said so! Joe opened up his closet and pulled out a thick diaper with a dragon on the front. He loved these diapers because they were so absorbent. He'd throw in a stuffer just to make it extra thick like a good crinkler should. Perhaps he wasn't thinking clearly, but horniness made him do funny things.

He pulled the diaper between his legs and lay down on his back.

"Crap. I forgot the powder. Good crinklers love smelling like a baby."

He ran, grabbed the powder, lay down, pulled the diaper between his legs, and powdered himself.

"No, no. That's not right. The powder's supposed to go *inside* the diaper. What's with me today? I have such a baby brain..."

Joe decided to pop in his pacifier. That would help him focus. He felt much calmer as he began to suck. The diaper had hook and loop tabs, so he wouldn't have any problem taping it, even with all that powder all over it. He'd just smell like a very obvious baby - just as a good crinkler should. No one would notice. Probably.

Finally, Joe taped the diaper up. The moment he did, he felt great. Wearing a diaper just felt right. That thick padding hugging his butt, surrounding his hips and cupping his bits. It was so comfortable and secure. Joe ran his hands over the padding. It crinkled in the most delightful way as he ran his hand over the smooth plastic.

"Ohhh, geeze... th-that feels so good... gotta see how it looks under my pants though." Joe could hardly bear to pull his hands away from his diaper, but somehow he managed it. He grabbed his jeans and slid them up his legs, leaving the zipper unbuttoned. He stood in front of the full-length mirror and hiked up his shirt to see half of his diaper fully exposed in back.

"Perfect," he mumbled to himself. "Good crinklers show off their padding... He found his hands beginning to explore the diaper through his jeans. Just feeling the thick padding on his butt and running his hands over the plastic above the waist felt so sensual. But his hands knew where they really wanted to go. They wanted to rub the front of his diapers until he made stickies in the thirsty padding. That was the best way to cum, after all. The hypno file had told him! Joe watched in the mirror as he slid his hands down to cup the front of his diaper, his cock already plumping up nicely in its padded confines.

"I'm back in diapers for good. And everyone's gonna find out I love to wear diapers and fill them with stickies. I don't have a choice, because I'm a good crinkler." Joe bit his lip and held his breath until he could feel himself releasing a stream of urine into the diaper. "Yeah... That's it..." His diaper felt so much better to rub when it was a little soggy. What time was it anyway? It didn't matter. It wouldn't be much longer. He was so close to cumming. Nearly there. This was it. He was about to-

\*Ding Dong\*

The doorbell rang, snapping Joe out of it.

"Dangit!" he said to himself. He was that close. He could swear he had a few minutes left. But then, he looked at the clock and realized that at least half an hour had passed with him zonked out rubbing his diaper.

\*Ding Dong\*

The doorbell rang again. "Shoot! I can't believe this!"

Joe was now scrambling to look presentable and get to the door at the same time. He ran out of the room, then ran back in a moment later to hide his pacifier. He knew most people were clueless, but no one was *that* clueless.

"Geez, that was a close one. I really do seem to have a baby brain today."

Joe shook his head and stuck his thumb in his mouth. Then, he opened the door to reveal his friend Andy, a tall skinny guy with frizzy medium length hair and thick plastic rimmed glasses.

"Hey, buddy! We're all here. We carpooled!" said his friend Andy.

"Great. Staying eco-friendly." Said Joe, as he stepped back to let the group inside.

"He's not the only one it seems," Snickered Andy's roommate Louie as he followed his roommate in.

"Oh. Hey Louie. What a nice surprise," said Joe, his voice flat. Louie was not one of his favorite people.

"Yeah, I could say the same about you!"

Joe just shook his head. He didn't really understand what Louie was getting at but he was sure it wasn't nice, so he turned his attention to greeting the rest of the crew.

"Come in, come in. Make yourselves at home. Drinks are in the fridge. Snacks are set up in the kitchen."

"Sweet!" said Sarah, a short girl with a personality as bubbly and sweet as the soda she loved to drink. She headed straight for the kitchen, barely glancing at Joe. Finally, Jay walked in.

"Hey, Jay!" said Joe, giving him a big smile and a hug. "Always glad to see your face."

"Oh stawp," said Jay, flopping his hand at Joe in mock reproach. Joe was laughing and didn't notice Jay's gaze until Jay leaned in and whispered into Joe's ear. "You might wanna zip up your fly, hon."

Joe looked down, mortified. In his rush to open the door, he had forgotten to button his pants and fix his shirt. He had just flashed his diaper to the whole group like a good crinkler. Had anyone noticed, aside from Jay? Joe felt his face grow hot and panic began to set in. This wasn't as fun as his fantasies.

"Shhh, don't worry. I didn't see a thing," Jay said with a wink. "Let's go, the kids are waiting!"

Maybe only Jay saw it. Yeah. No one else had said anything. Joe decided the best thing to do was pretend that nothing had occurred. He took a deep breath and put

his game face on, then he walked into the room, doing his best to ignore the loud crinkle emanating from his pants.

And yet, it wasn't easy to ignore. Every time he leaned forward in his chair. Every time he moved at all, Joe heard the crinkle. He could barely concentrate on the games as the thick noisy diaper between his legs drew his attention.

"Hey! What's with you, Joe?" asked Andy. "You're usually so competitive when we play Cats in Space..."

"Uh, s-sorry, I was just daydreaming," said Joe, mentally smacking himself. They were gonna know something was up if he didn't focus. Why did he decide to wear a diaper like a good crinkler around his friends, anyway?

After trying a couple board games out, the group decided on a good old-fashioned game of truth or dare. It started out innocent enough, until it got to Joe.

"Truth," said Joe.

Louie immediately responded with a bombshell. "Why are you wearing diapers?"

Without a moment's hesitation, Joe lifted his shirt and responded saying "Because I'm a big baby who can't control my pee pee!"

Joe paused, looked around at the shocked faces of his friends, and covered his mouth. What had he just done? He was mortified.

"I- I- I didn't mean... this isn't what it looks like!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

"Then.... Haha... what.... Hehehee... what *does*... it look like?" asked Louie, who was laughing so hard he could no longer stand up.

"Looks like somebody got lost in the baby aisle!" said Jay. Joe blushed hard at that. If there was one thing he was too shy to do, it was to let a cute guy see him in a diaper, and this was the second time that night that he'd flashed Andy. Why in the hell had he exposed his diaper like that? Andy continued.

"You can stop trying to hide them, Joe. We can all hear them and see the outline, nevermind the several times you flashed them already."

"It's almost like he wanted us to see them, huh?" asked Andy.

Joe just smiled and nodded without thinking. No! This wasn't right! He shouldn't be telling people about this like a good crinkler. This whole thing was a bad idea. Despite his mind screaming at him to stop, he couldn't help but tell the truth.

"I've got a question," said Sarah, unable to take her eyes off Joe, who was still tugging down his shirt as if he was afraid it might fly away.

"No fair!" said Jay. "You have to ask a new person."

Sarah pressed on with her questions regardless. "Robbie... do you... do you *like* your diapers?"

Robbie immediately responded. "I like to make stickies in my thick wet diapees!"

Sarah just giggled a bit and blushed. "Wow, that's... a lot." She said, finally.

"Yeah, more than we needed to know, bud," added Jay. But Louie wasn't satisfied.

"I don't believe you. This has got to be some kind of prank, right? If you really like to use your diapers, I want you to prove it!"

Suddenly, and without warning, Joe jumped up into a squatting position and balled his fists. "Hnnnnnngggg!"

"I-is he....?"

"Oh god...."

The room was in a state of confusion.

Joe's face was red with the effort of pushing a big stinky load into his diapers, but his body seemed to be ready to prove what a good crinkler he was. Joe let loose a very loud and obvious fart, followed by mush filling the back of his seat. If that wasn't enough, his cock had gotten hard again and since he had edged in front of the mirror for so long before being interrupted, his balls were aching for release. All it took was one last ass-parting push to bring Joe to a shuddering groaning shaking orgasm that had everyone's eyes as big as dinner plates.

"I made poopies!" he announced at the top of his lungs, before finally regaining control of his actions. Joe began to wail, embarrassed at how completely he had exposed himself.

"Uh oh, I think he may need our help," said Jay.

"Yeah," said Andy. "But who's gonna change him?"

Everyone looked at each other uneasily.

"I... I guess I'll do it," said Sarah, shifting uncomfortably in her seat.

"I'll... uh... supervise," said Jay, with a blush.

"Yeah... me too...." Andy said, reluctant but clearly curious.

"I mean might as well. Wouldn't want to miss a free show," said Louie, who was very clearly enjoying every minute of Joe's humiliation. This was *much* more interesting than a regular boring game night.

Joe was led by the hand into his bedroom where his friends laid out a towel and forced him to lay on his bed while they got ready for his change.

"Feet up," said Jay. "Come on, don't try to hold onto your pants now. You clearly don't care about hiding your crinkly butt."

Joe whimpered as Jay won the tug of war, leaving him lying there in just his diaper and shirt.

"Anybody see any wipes?" called Sara getting into position, as Jay held up Joe's legs. "I think this is gonna be a messy one!"

Joe lay there, looking up from the bed at all his friends working out the logistics of his diaper change. He couldn't believe he was being changed like this - with all of them talking above him like he was just a baby who couldn't talk back.

Sarah opened up the diaper and everyone made disgusted faces, waving their hands in front of their faces and commenting on how much Joe had filled his diaper. She hid his face in his hands as he felt cool wipes get to work on his legs and butt, gradually working their way toward his pee-pee and eventually his cum-covered tummy.

"Almost done, sweetie," said Sarah, as she pulled away the dirty diaper and someone else put a fresh new one in its place. Joe's legs were lowered back down to the bed and he was powdered liberally, though he didn't dare peek to see who was doing it. The scent of the powder had his heart racing, making him feel so infantilized as he felt the front of the diaper coming up to be taped securely where it belonged.

"Hey guys, check this out!" said Louie, who had taken the liberty of digging through Joe's closet without permission.

Joe looked over to see what Louie had and tried to sit up. "No, don't!"

"Knock it off, Louie," said Andy, pushing Joe back down so that Sarah could finish taping him up. "You shouldn't be touching other people's- holy mother of... What's all that?!"

Louie and the rest of the group were astonished as Louie dumped out a whole box of baby stuff including bibs, bottles, pacifiers, and more. Louie grinned, holding up a big bottle and a baby bonnet. "Hey Joe... Do you like being a big baby?"

Joe's lower lip trembled until finally, he couldn't hold it in anymore. "I'm a big diaper baby who loves his diapers and I love being a baby!" Joe covered his mouth immediately and began to make whining noises.

"What's wrong? Why is he making those noises?" asked Andy, concerned.

"I don't know, but I'm going to go toss this yucky diaper and wash my hands," said Sarah.

"Hey little buddy? You okay?" asked Jay, pulling down the embarrassed boy's hands and looking him in the eyes.

Joe's eyes were red and he was sniffing. He had just embarrassed himself in front of his friends by telling them he loved diapers, then squatting and pooping in front of them, and ending it with a thoroughly loud and humiliating orgasm. It was the cherry on top of his humiliation sundae. And all because he had listened to some silly hypno files that made him tell the truth about his fetish to anyone who asked.

But he couldn't articulate all that. All he could do was shake his head. No. things were definitely not okay.

Louie spoke up. "I thought game night was going to be lame, but now I'm glad Andy dragged me here. This is a *much* better game than the snoozers you have out there."

"Shut up, Louie." Jay shot Louie a dirty look before turning his attention back to Joe. "Little baby, what can I do to make you feel better?"

Joe responded without thinking. "I want my paci and my teddy!" Realizing he had admitted this made him cry even harder.

"Oh dear," said Jay. "Louie, Andy, make yourselves useful and get me his comfort items."

"One big baby pacifier coming right up!" said Louie, who began rifling through Joe's baby stuff, grinning ear to ear.

"Shh, it's okay, kiddo. We'll get you your things so you can feel better." Andy tried to appear friendly and hide the erection that was pushing its way down his pants leg as he comforted Jay. Something about how helpless and vulnerable Joe seemed really did it for him.

Jay was facing a similar predicament with his cock trying to find its way out of his pants. Seeing Joe cry openly in front of him was what did it for him, not to mention seeing him get changed in front of everyone. But unlike Louie, Jay had a shred of sympathy in his body and at least tried to make his friend feel better. He was relieved when Joe's teddy was finally found under the bed.

"Here he is," said Jay, making the teddy dance in front of Joe. "Your special buddy! Can you tell me his name, baby?"

"T-t-twinkles," Joe said, unable to lie or deny that it was his.

"Awwww... that's a *cute* name," said Jay, smiling and handing Joe his teddy. "Isn't it guys?"

Andy quickly smiled and nodded when he caught Jay's meaningful glance. Louie just rolled his eyes. "Yeah, whatever. Can we go back to the living room? This room stinks."

"Not until you get his paci like I told you," said Jay, grabbing Joe's hand. "Come on, little one"

"N-no!" said Joe, realizing that nobody was planning to give him back his pants after the diaper change. "I don't have any pa-"

"Found it!" called Louie, stuffing the pacifier into Joe's mouth.

Thanks to his hypnosis, Joe found himself unable to stop sucking the paci or spit it out as he was led out to the living room in nothing but his shirt and another incredibly thick dragon diaper. Joe was incredibly embarrassed, but Jay wasn't going to let him sulk in the corner. Instead, he sat the big crinklebutt on his knee and gave him some knee bounces from his seat at the gaming table.

"Hey, I just noticed those diapers are fantasy adventure themed," said Andy, trying to lighten the mood. "That's pretty cool, right?"

"Uh, Yeah," said Jay, following Andy's lead. "Very cool! Hey, maybe we can play a fantasy themed game next. Whaddya think guys?"

Louie shrugged, but Andy smiled and nodded. "Yeah, sure."

“Sarah? You still with us?” called Jay.

“Yeah, juff a fecund!” she said, appearing a minute later with a danish stuffed in her mouth and an armful of snacks. Once she dumped them on the gaming table she looked at the guys and said, “Well, I know it’s been kind of a... uh... stressful night for some of us, and snacks always make *me* feel better, so I grabbed us a little pile of goodies.”

“Ooh, like a *dragon* horde,” said Andy, giving Joe a wink.

“Yeah,” said Sara, “Hehe, oh are we playing Castles and Kobolds now, is that what’s happening? Because I haven’t rolled up a char- ohh my gosh, *what a cutie!!!*” she said, as she finally noticed that Joe was sucking on a paci and hugging his teddy fiercely in just his T-shirt and dragon diaper. The t-shirt was fine for an adult who liked nostalgia, but paired with a diaper, it served to make Joe look every bit the little boy he was acting.

“Okay. I. Have. To get a picture.”

“What do you think, lil guy?” asked Jay, looking down at Joe.

Before Joe could respond, Louie spoke up with a mouth full of Choco Stix.

“Of course he does. You love showing everyone what a big baby you are, don’t you baby Joey?”

“I wuv to show off my diapees!” cried Joe, his hypnosis-induced words partially muffled by his pacifier.

“Alright, everyone,” said Sarah, setting up the camera. “Say cheese!”

“Show off your diaper, baby!” said Louie, laughing and pointing as the flash went off.

The picture of the big baby with his shirt pulled up and his diaper sticking out while all his friends looked on went off the charts online, where it garnered the title ‘the last diaper’. But none of them had any inkling of the consequences of their choices that night, and it was far from Joe’s last diaper as they continued with the festivities.

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A month later, Joe woke up in bed and yawned, rubbing his eyes.

\*Crinkle\*

“Wha?” The bed had crinkled... He reached over for his phone and his hand hit something hard. As his eyes adjusted to the dim light, the bars came into view and Joe realized he wasn't in his bedroom anymore...

“Wakey wakey baby Joey!”

“Jay? What- what's going on...” Joe rubbed his eyes again to make sure he wasn't seeing things.

“Aww did baby Joey forget who he was again? It's okay, sweetie, we'll play you some more of your happy baby hypno after we change you so you can remember...”

Now Joe was even more confused.

“Change? I don't need a change...”

Jay was already lowering the crib rails as Joe spoke, and as soon as they were down, he whipped Joe's Baby Toony Toons blanket away to reveal an absolutely soaked diaper. They both looked at the diaper, then each other. Jay raised an eyebrow..

“Uh, huh... thought so. Look at you baby boy, you're practically swimming in that thing! This is why we don't leave you in charge of your diaper checks. Now come on, get up on the changing table.”

With Jay's help, Joe waddled groggily to the big changing table. It wasn't until he was on his back on the cold plastic that the fog began to clear from his mind. A month in diapers... a month... as a baby?

That was right. Ever since his big secret came out, he'd been living life as an adult baby.

\*Ding Dong\*

"I bet I know what that is!" sang Jay, taping up Joey's diaper in record time. After a month of diaper changes, he could have Joey out of his old diaper and into a new one in a matter of minutes. Jay helped Joey down and then hurried out of the nursery, closing the child gate behind him.

"You stay right here like a good baby. I'll be right back. Remember, good babies crawl!"

Joe, who had been trying to stand up, suddenly felt very unbalanced and landed back on his hands and knees. He crawled over the colorful alphabet carpet to the child gate and whimpered, sitting up on his knees and gripping the thick sturdy plastic. There

was no way he was getting over that fence on his own, and something about that turned him on so much. He whimpered as he began tenting in his diaper.

"Thanks!" came Jay's voice before the door closed. Moments later, he appeared in the hallway pushing a box. "Hey baby boy. I was right! Another shipment of diapers from your super fans!"

Joey whimpered again. Ever since that game night, Joey had been known far and wide as the internet's biggest baby. He had achieved legendary meme status, and people loved it. Fans around the world had been sending him baby stuff nonstop. Diapers. Pacifiers. Restraint sets. You name it. And of course his new Daddy insisted he use every thing he received, and say thank you on camera for the fans to see.

Joey sat there, stunned as Jay built a pyramid of diapers bags out of what was in the box and then sat one in Joey's lap.

"Okay baby boy," said Jay, pulling up his phone and smiling. "Smile into the camera and say thank you for all my new didees!"

Joe blushed bright red, but did as Daddy said. Good little crinklers always listened to their Daddies and Mommies, after all.

"F-fank you... for all my new didees," he said, before sticking his fingers in his mouth and sucking them. That always helped him calm down.

"Aww, very good, baby boy!" said Jay, putting the phone down and sending the picture off to their social media account. He ruffled Joey's hair and gave him a kiss on the head. A far cry from the big boy things Joey had once imagined he would do with his crush.

"Um... D-daddy," said Joe, looking around at his nursery. "Uh, do you think I could be big again for a little while?"

Joey's cock twitched in his diaper as he thought about how good it would be to have sex like other people his age.

"Oh, sweetheart," said Jay, with a sympathetic smile. "You're really too little for that. And besides, you don't want to disappoint all your fans, do you?"

Joey frowned and crossed his arms.

"W-well, I just don't think I-"

"Shhhhh, baby boy... shhh," said Jay, sitting down with his babied friend and putting an arm around him as he held a finger to Joey's lips. "This is good for both of

us... they send you all the diapers and baby supplies you could ever need... and they send Daddy *money* so that he can look after the baby full time... it's a win-win!"

"But I'm not a ba-"

"Don't you dare say those words, baby boy," said Jay, shaking his head. "Daddy doesn't like fibs."

He grabbed Joey's package through his thick crinkly padding, and Joey moaned.

"I can feel how hard you are under there. I know how much you love to hear me say no. So when you ask if you can be a grownup, the answer is no. Hands behind your back, baby boy."

Joey immediately did as he was told, and Jay squeezed a little tighter, bringing up his phone again to record.

"That's better. You're my baby now, and Daddy likes you that way, so that's how you'll stay. All the grownups agree with me as well, as you can see..." Jay swept his hand around the room. "Look at all the lovely things they sent for the baby!"

Joey's cheeks burned crimson. He hadn't meant for the whole world to find out his secret, but now that it was out, it seemed there was no going back. Especially since whenever anyone asked him a question he'd answer the same way.

"I know you really like this baby boy. Your pee-pee tells me so. And do you know how else I know?"

Joe whimpered and shook his head, pleading with his eyes for mercy, but Jay said the words anyway.

"Why do you wear your diapers, baby boy?"

"I'm a big diaper baby who loves his diapers and I love being a baby!" came Joe's automatic reply.

"Do you *like* your diapers, baby boy?"

"I love to wear diapers and fill them with stickies..." blurted out Joe.

The worst thing wasn't just what he said. If it had been some script he had memorized, that would be one thing. No, the worst thing was *why* he said it. The worst thing was... it was all *true*. All Joe could say was the truth. He watched in dismay as Jay sent off yet another video of him admitting to the whole world what a hopeless pampers boy he was.

"See? I knew you still wanted to be Daddy's little boy. Now let's get you dressed for the day. Louie and Andy are coming to babysit while Daddy goes out and does Daddy stuff." Joey groaned.

"Not Louie!"

"Oh, come on. He's your biggest fan! You know how much he likes to baby you..."

Joey huffed as he was snapped into his adorable shortalls and kept huffing, keeping his arms crossed as he was led to the front of the house to greet his babysitters. Joey was a meanie, always laughing at him and making him look as ridiculous as possible.

"Aww! It's the big baby!" laughed Louie coming in and wrapping Joey in a big hug. Andy walked in behind him. He patted Joey's crinkly butt and gave him a wink. .

"Hey, lil' dude. Don't pack your pampers just yet. We're taking this show outside! Are you ready to go out to the park?"

Jay grabbed his keys and headed for the door, waving.

"Thanks guys. I've got a hot date so I'll leave this little pamper packer to you! Play him some more hypno today too, will you?"

"We got it from here," said Louie with a devious grin, turning back to look at Joey as the front door closed shut.

Joey didn't like that grin. Last time he was babysat by Louie, the guy had stuck a suppository in him so he had a huge embarrassing accident at the playground. And the worst part wasn't just that Joey loved every minute of it. Or that he came hands free so that Louie could tease him about his hard drippy cock while he was changed on the grass. The worst part was... everything that Joey's friends had done had been his own ideas... his deepest darkest fantasies that he found himself confessing without any control, day after day...

Louie smiled at Joey, and squished the hard bulge in the front of Joey's diaper. It felt annoyingly good. Louie brought up his phone to record their little moment.

"Such a clever and creative little baby we have, right Andy?"

Andy chuckled. "Very imaginative." He patted Joey's butt, eliciting another moan of pleasure from his infantilized friend.

"So, what does the big baby want to do today?" asked Louie with a grin.

Joe whimpered, and opened his mouth to speak.