

AUTHORS NOTE:

Hi, this is a script/ fantasy/ where everyone is of consenting age. This is a erotic Hypnosis story. The multiple periods (....) symbolize a general amount of seconds you should wait to count to the next number.

What you'll need for this:

1. Diapers
2. Plastic pants **if you're wearing cloth or disposable**
3. Pacifier
4. 3 Glasses of water to stay hydrated (sippy cup or bottle preferred)
5. Somewhere soft to lay so that you can relax.
6. **Optional:** Chastity cage, but plug or dildo if comfortable
7. Stuffie

Remember this is a fantasy story, You are safe, you are grounded in reality, and have fun

If you want to record just make sure you credit me please.

Before we begin our little tale in which you are the star.

I need to know they call you Champ a Little one from afar.

Champ is a scamp a cute one at that but is daddies baby.

Who feels the need to wear their diaper.

Who needs to giggle and wiggle their toes

Who reaches and stretches their arms and legs

Who touches their thighs and boop their nose.

Champ will take a simple breath and start to breathe deep

as 1. 2. and 3.

Holds it for 4. 5. 6.

Exhales for 7. 8. 9

and breath again on 10.

Then he does it once again

as 1....2....3...

Hold it for 4...5...6...

Exhales for 7... 8... 9...

and does it again on 10 on 10

So 1....2....3...

relax your shoulder and wiggle your toes

Hold on 4....5....6....

Let go and relax

7....8....9... 10

One more time

1...2....3...

hold on 4...5...6..

exhale on 7...8...9

Feel the softness on your skin and relax as we are to begin.

10...

SINK

Hey Champ, how are you doing today? I bet you're ready for the game we're going to play today huh. It's gonna involve your diapers and your new little friend that's keeping you a *Good little one* for me.

I know you're not excited about your *little toy* being locked up, but I did warn you that if I kept finding your hands in messing with your little naughty bits it was gonna happen. I understand, you can't help with how good it feels to be in a *warm wet diaper*. The way it caresses your little bits. Especially when I get to playing with it when I give you knee bouncies. How the plastic *crinkles*, yes just like that. Aw, don't give me that look. You said you're gonna be my *Good little one* for me, right? Ok. I want you to have a little drink from your cup cup. I like my Little Champ to be extra hydrated can you do that for me? That's right I'm gonna count to 10, by then you should have a nice good sip from your cuppy. By the time I count to 8 I want you to put cup cup down.

1.... 2.... 3... 4...5...6...7... 8.....9.....10.

SINK

I want you to *sink* a little further for me. To relax your body and mind. For you to be my *Good little one*, just sitting in your *diaper* and plastic pants. Can you rub those plastic pants for me? Slowly, so you can hear how loud they *Crinkle*. You want to know why we keep you in plastic pants? Its because you like to leak when playing in your *warm wet diaper* and this is to protect your stuffies. Also to let everyone know how much you need your *diaper*. Even though your *little toy is all locked up* you can feel your diaper. I bet you can smell the baby powder I put in to keep your skin nice and dry huh. I

never said stop rubbing now. Maybe you didn't stop, or maybe I really really really want to hear the way those plastic pants *crinkle*. Does it feel good? Champ.

1....2....3....4....5....6....7....8....9....10...

SINK a little more for me.

I want you to stop rubbing, it's ok we're not done playing yet. I want you to relax a little more. Starting with your toes and slowly work your way up. While I tell you a little story.

A long time ago, there was this Knight, who traveled far and wide among the hot sand and cool forest looking for his prince. The Prince was guarded by an evil swordsman. Known far and wide for his skill and even his magic. He was also the prince boyfriend. Now you're wondering, why would the knight need to save the prince? Obviously the swordsman was evil. But good and evil are often twisted in fairy tales. Or the Knight will soon find out. The Prince swordsman was his former Champion, sworn to protect the prince from dangers and threats. But the swordsman had a secret, a shameful secret a little secret. One the knight will find out.

Speaking of which Champ, how is your diaper holding up? I bet you're getting thirsty. Why don't you have a drink of water. Like last time I want you to stop at 8

1.....2.....3....4.....5.....6.....7.....8.....9.....10

Sink a little more, relax a little more.

One day, while wandering the woods, the Knight spies an old hut. The hut smelled like warm summer, and blueberries. There was a warm fireplace and soup being made. You can smell just smell the fresh herbs and spice. As tempting as it was to enter the hut, our Virtuous Knight

began to look for the owner.

“It seems you like what I'm cooking traveler.” this ancient and wise voice spoke from behind the Knight.

“Indeed I do.” Our Knight, touching his belly reminding him that he skipped breakfast and is almost lunch time.

“Mind if I have some of your soup.” The Knight asked.

The old man eye's lit up with a mischevious glint.

“Sure, but It'll cost you.” he replied.

“How much?” the knight asked while grabing his coin-purse willing to pay.

“I don't need money, but I will ask why are you traveling these roads?” the old man shuffled forward and whispered, “the black swordsman is down the road. He has eyes and ears everywhere they say.”

“Oh that's where I'm going. I need to rescue the prince.” The knight replied, puffing his chest.

Sink, relax your body a little more for me champ If you feel like it you can start touching and playing with your diaper. Not too much but caressit.

The Old man smiled, satisfied with the information welcomed the Knight inside his hut. The soup was spicy with subtle sweetness. Made with herbs that weren't local to this place. Yet it reminded him of comfort.

“Thank you, I never got your name.” The knight patting his belly letting out a satisfying burp.

“You're welcome, it's rare that I get visitors these days. Usually it's

knights like you who either come or flee in terror.” The old man pulled out his pipe and began to smoke.

“Oh, why? The knight asked curiously.

“They do not know the words to speak to break the curse of the beast.”

“Which is?” the Knight asked.

The Old-man whispered into his ear ancient words to bind the beast that the swordsman has become.

“Sinkram”

The Knight thanks the old man for the safely wisdom, mounted on his horse and set down towards the cave in which the swordsman was staying in. It was deathly quiet, not a bird made a sound or insects crawled but a loud roar came from the cave.

Slowly the knight entered the entrance of the cavern where the source of the roar was spotted. It was true, the swordsman turned into a black beast, somewhere between the lines of man and animal lay. Guarding the sleeping prince.

Quickly the beast barreled towards the knight swinging its mangled blade at the knight. The knight drew his shield to parry the attack. His sword plunging into the beast but it was as if the beast was like night and smoke.

Hey Champ are you still with us, I bet you enjoy how this story is going. . But I'll have to finish the story another time. I can see that you're practically bursting at this point. I need you to just *let go and* and make that diaper *warm and wet* for me. That's right empty Or maybe you're busy playing with your now *warm wet diaper* you know if you want you can get on your tummy you feel comfortable to.

You've been such a good listener *Little one*. I bet if you wanted to you could make you *Little Toy* sticky while being caged. Just grinding away in your *warm wet diaper*. Getting all those big adult thoughts out and into your diaper. Don't worry if people will see you, I'll make sure your Prince is occupied.

1....2.....3.....4.....5.....6.....7.....8.....9.....10

Sink and start humping your diaper. If you want, you can have your stuffie help.

Just look at you rustling helplessly in your diaper, that little toy not getting much stimulation compared to your hole getting filled. How long has it been since your prince touched you. Fucked you, or you fucked him. No, now you're just a little cuck huh Champ a *Good Little One* who just loves their diapers and plushies and just want their Partners approval. It's ok shhhh youre cuter this way. I kind of like how you're just humping away all frustrated like that. Maybe if you'll put on a show, I'll let you clean us up. Then we can cuddle and change your diaper and tell you how much a *Good Little One* you. If you where to cun from doing this God that would be nice, we wont have to hear you whimper and moan and be needy. It doesn't matter to me Champ. Your daddy says hearing you moan gets him hard. Knowing he bought the cage for your little toy is ironic. Well, as fun as this was Champ, I have a date with your dad. Well a few dates. I'll make sure to leave the baby monitor on for you to hear.

1....2....3....4....5...6...7...8...9...10

Sink and relax.

Hey, I'm going to count you down from 10. I want you to take a deep breath for me.

10....9....8....

wiggle your toes

7....6....5....

stretch your arms

4.....3....2....

open your eyes, and find five things in your room. One thing you can see, one thing you can smell, one

thing you can touch, one thing you can taste.

1.

Awake

You are here in the present, safe and sound. It was a fantasy a erotic hypno story, you are grounded.

Take this time to move a bit, check your diaper and make sure that you are safe.