

Bubble Butt Chapter 4: Bed Time

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

"Huh? What's going on?" Kiddo was in a daze staring at the wall of ABDL in the adult store, so he had no idea what was happening as Demetrius tugged him toward the changing booth. Demetrius held up the sample pack of diapers in his free hand.

"We're getting you changed, little man. Come on." Those were the magic words for Kiddo, and he immediately cooperated. Demetrius opened the curtain of the changing booth and nodded toward the changing table. "Hop on!" Kiddo blushed deeply.

"Are you sure? You don't have to..."

"I want," said Demetrius, putting a hand on Kiddo's shoulder. "Would it be okay if I did this for you?" Kiddo shut his eyes and nodded, since words seemed to have left him at that moment. Vincent, who had been there the entire time cleared his throat, startling them both.

"Sounds like you guys got this. I'll be upstairs if you need me." He slipped out with a sly grin and a wink, and then they were alone, or as alone as anyone could be in a popular sex shop.

Once Kiddo was laid out on the changing table, Demetrius pulled down Kiddo's shorts and tossed them aside. He gave the front of Kiddo's warm, wet diaper a nice squeeze and nodded.

"Mmmhmm... Yup. Pret-ty soggy, little man. And you thought you could get through dinner without a diaper change?"

"Oh gosh," said Kiddo, covering his face as Demetrius teased him. Demetrius opened up the thick adorable diaper and fluffed it up just as he had seen in the tutorial videos he watched online. Then, he slid the freshly fluffed padding safely under Kiddo's diapered butt.

"Did you fill up your diapers nice and good, little guy?" Demetrius asked as he began untaping Kiddo's diaper tapes, taking his sweet time to let the experience sink in. Kiddo nodded his head, shivering with excitement. This was a completely new experience for him, just as it was for Demetrius. "That was a naughty boy, leaving your diapers at home. You won't do that again, will you?"

Kiddo shook his head.

"Good."

Demetrius pulled open the soggy diaper and reached for the wipes. He noted that Kiddo was completely hairless below the belt.

"Oh my, you're just like a little baby down there. Do you shave?" Kiddo shook his head.

"N— no. Never had to." Indeed, Kiddo's legs, arms, and body were practically hair free except for some light peach fuzz here and there. His body hair and pubes had never grown in, a fact that had been a source of humiliation growing up and having to go to places like gym class. But now, Kiddo could fully appreciate the gift of being hairless as an adult baby, and it certainly helped when you were in diapers 24/7 like he was.

"It's like you were made for diapers," Demetrius said, smiling. He then took out a wipe and began to slowly clean every inch of Kiddo's diaper area. As with the tapes, he was in no hurry. He wanted each part of the diaper change to be special.

Demetrius's research was paying off because he was pressing all of Kiddo's buttons. The poor (or very lucky) boy was a whimpering mess.

"Not very talkative are we? Has the little one lost his words?"

Kiddo nodded his head.

"Sometimes it helps to suck your thumb to calm down," said Demetrius, balling Kiddo's hand up into a fist and sticking the thumb into Kiddo's mouth. "You just lay here and let me do everything. If you're good, maybe I'll get you something special from that wall out there."

Kiddo couldn't believe this was happening. His first ever adult diaper change from someone else! He looked up thinking he must be in heaven and he would have to thank whatever deity was responsible for this amazing moment. He was rock hard by now, but despite that, he managed to dribble a little bit of pee on his tummy. Kiddo whimpered, embarrassed at his lack of control, but Demetrius made it seem normal.

"Oh, my, somebody's a happy little *boy*," sang Demetrius, chuckling as he mopped up the little accident without even skipping a beat. The wet wipe came away, sticky with pre-pre-come, but Demetrius continued on down going between Kiddo's legs and finally down to his beautiful bubble butt. Demetrius could feel the heat radiating off of Kiddo's precious peach, and was getting massively turned on himself. He couldn't help but take a moment to admire it. That butt was every bit as nice outside of a diaper and without that added padding and merited an appreciative squeeze.

"You have a real gift there, baby boy," said Demetrius as he cupped Kiddo's butt cheek. "A lot of guys would kill for a butt like that, you know."

As naïve as he was, Kiddo didn't know. Despite his skimpy shorts, Kiddo was generally oblivious to the stares he got from men wherever he went. Not knowing what to say, Kiddo continued to suck his thumb as Demetrius finished up and balled up the soggy diaper to toss it in the nearby pail.

Next came the complimentary oil and powder, which were located on the wall next to a big pump bottle of lotion-lube. Demetrius took his time rubbing the oil into Kiddo's skin, followed by the powder, enveloping Kiddo in the comforting and familiar babyish scents of each. Finally, the moment of truth came when Demetrius had to tape up the diaper around that perfect bubble butt and itty bitty baby dick of Kiddo's. All of the practice Demetrius did on his teddy bears was now being tested as he worked to angle the panels just so to ensure the perfect fit for Kiddo. Demetrius managed to do a pretty passable job for his first time diapering someone else, and he topped it off with a squeeze and a couple pats to Kiddo's diaper, followed by a great big hug, which Kiddo enthusiastically returned.

"Thanks, Daddy" whispered Kiddo without even thinking about it.

"That's my good boy," said Demetrius before Kiddo could second guess his choice of words. "You're welcome. You've been such a good boy, you deserve a treat."

And so Demetrius guided Kiddo back over to the wall of diapers and baby accessories. Demetrius rubbed his chin as he surveyed the options.

"Hmm.... What would be a good gift for this little baby boy? A bottle? What about this cute little chastity cage? It's your favorite color..."

Kiddo blushed highly, eyeing the wall.

"I know," said Demetrius, "why don't you point out what you want?"

Kiddo scanned the wall and saw a bin of pacifiers in little plastic cases. These looked like a pacifier you might find in the baby aisle of any regular store, but they were sized up for adults. He hesitated a second before pointing one out.

"A pacifier, huh? Very good choice, baby boy. Then you won't have to suck your thumb during changes!"

Kiddo blushed at the comment, realizing that he was still sucking his thumb even then. He pulled out his thumb from his mouth and asked, "Does that mean you'll change me again, Daddy?"

Demetrius chuckled, surprised at the precociousness of his little cutie.

"Of course I will, Kiddo. Why, I'd even change you at *work* if Mr. Books allowed it." Kiddo hid his face in his hands. The idea seemed wonderful, although he would probably get even less work done when Demetrius was around.

Demetrius picked up the pacifier that Kiddo chose and examined it. It was pink and white with a baby unicorn on the front and a big long rippled teat designed to stay in place, even as the big baby slept.

"Well, you know, a pacifier must go with a pacifier clip," said Demetrius, picking up a matching ribbon that had pastel pink baby animals on a light purple background. He took the pacifier out of its protective case and threaded the loop of the ribbon through to secure it to the shield.

"What are you doing?" said Kiddo, "we haven't paid for those yet."

"Don't worry, I know the owner," said Demetrius, as he clipped the pacifier clip onto Kiddo's shirt. "Besides, I want to see you wear it. It's absolutely adorable on you." Kiddo looked down at the paci clipped to his shoulder and then back up to Demetrius.

"You want me to wear it in the store? But everyone will see..."

"Well, everyone will see your diaper too, but you don't seem worried about that."

Kiddo looked down again in shock. He suddenly realized that he had never put his shorts back on. He had been so caught up in the moment, that he forgot he was totally pantsless and his diaper was out for all to see.

"Oh gosh! I gotta get my shorts!"

Daddy grabbed hold of Kiddo's hand before he could take a single step toward the changing booth.

"No, little one," he said firmly. "You don't get your pants back until we leave. But you have nothing to worry about, it matches your shirt and paci so well I think it looks like you picked this outfit on purpose."

Kiddo looked toward the changing booth one more time, but Demetrius squeezed his hand and looked him in the eyes.

"Trust me. It'll be fine. Now let's take a little walk around the store and enjoy the rest of our date... okay, little one?" The words *date* and *little one* were a one two punch that left Kiddo reeling. Those butterflies were back in force, and as Demetrius looked at

him with that commanding but gentle presence, there was only one thing Kiddo could say.

"Okay, Daddy."

"That's my good boy," said Demetrius. Before they moved on, Demetrius looked longingly at the pink chastity cage one more time, his gaze lingering. "Maybe for later," he muttered just loud enough for Kiddo to hear.

Kiddo was now compelled to wander through the store in just a diaper and his pink unicorn shirt, a very adorable matching pacifier clipped to his shirt front, and with each step, he could hear the loud crinkle of his babyish diaper. For a minute or two, Kiddo was very self-conscious, but he was soon distracted by all the sights around him - some good, some shocking. Aside from all the ABDL goodies, the bottom floor held huge toys of unimaginable size and girth. Kiddo looked completely stunned if not traumatized by the size of some of them.

"*That's* a toy?" he asked, bending down to look at a gumdrop shaped hunk of silicone the size of a small ottoman. "I thought that was a stool. You're telling me that people can fit that inside of them?" Demetrius chuckled.

"They sure can. I've seen it myself!"

After Kiddo finished gawking, Demetrius told him they should check out what was upstairs too. Demetrius made sure to grab the remaining diaper and the shorts from the changing booth before they left.

Vincent smiled at the sight of Demetrius emerging, holding the adorably dressed - or undressed - Kiddo's hand.

"Well, well, well, doesn't *he* look good in a diaper?"

"I'll say. A real cutie," said Demetrius, smiling down at Kiddo who looked for all the world like a big adorable toddler, waddling and holding daddy's hand.

"You know, there is a diaper event that happens two doors down at Daddy's Secret Kink Bar."

"You don't say?" asked Demetrius, acting surprised, as if he hadn't already known. "Do events like that happen often?"

"Not too often. Just once a month. You should really catch it. The event calendar's on the wall if you wanna make note of the date." Demetrius grinned and looked down at his adorable charge.

"What do you say kiddo? Sound like fun?" Kiddo blushed.

"A diaper event? Would you really want to go?" asked Kiddo, looking up at Demetrius. He knew about the event but he had never had the courage to go. With Demetrius by his side, he thought he might just be able to try.

"I'd love to," replied Demetrius without hesitation. "If it helps me to learn more about you and what you like, count me in!" Kiddo blushed and nodded.

"That sounds good, then. Thanks, Daddy," he said softly, bashfully blushing in the most adorable way.

"Of course, little man. I'm glad you trust me enough to let me come." Demetrius gave Kiddo a kiss on the forehead and Vincent coughed.

"Okay, you guys, this is too cute and wholesome for a sex shop, you're gonna have to take that outside." From his smile he was clearly just kidding, but it was pretty late, so after paying and bidding Vincent adieu, they returned to the car.

Kiddo had managed to doze off during their ten-minute car trip and was surprised to be gently shaken awake outside his own house.

"Here we are, buddy. You good to go upstairs all by yourself?" asked Demetrius.

"Yeah, thanks," said Kiddo. "And thank you for tonight," he said, squeezing Demetrius's hand and looking him in the eyes.

"No problem. Hopefully next time I can get an invite to tuck you in and read you a bedtime story, huh?" asked Demetrius.

"Well, I guess you could at least walk me to my door," said Kiddo, looking up and off to the right. Demetrius smiled.

"I'd like that."

So Demetrius parked, checked the street sign to make sure there were no troublesome time limits, and walked Kiddo up to the apartment. When they got to the door, they had that moment that always comes at the end of a date where they stood there and stared at each other, feeling out what was going to come next. For a moment, neither of them moved. Then, Demetrius leaned down. Kiddo's heart was beating so fast, he didn't know what to do with himself, but he raised his head and puckered his lips, ready to go for the kiss. Then, at the last moment, Demetrius kissed Kiddo's forehead and ruffled his hair instead, instantly making Kiddo feel very little.

"You were such a good boy today. Now you get some good rest. You call if you need someone to come check for monsters under the bed, okay?"

"Actually," said Kiddo, "I think I might have heard one just now. Maybe you can come in and check just to be safe?" Kiddo gave a little hopeful smile. Demetrius looked at the precious cutie and chuckled.

"How can I say no to that adorable face? Sure, I'll come in and check for monsters." Kiddo practically jumped for joy but stopped himself before he got too carried away. It was obvious he was happy at that answer.

Inside, Kiddo's apartment wasn't very big; just a small studio with a kitchenette, a bathroom, a bed, and a surprisingly nice gaming setup. It was pretty clean aside from some clothes on the floor and dishes in the sink.

"So this is it huh?" Asked Demetrius stepping inside.

"This is it," said Kiddo, shutting the door and throwing his hand out. "Can't afford much else, but at least I'm not living with my parents anymore."

"Oh? Don't get along well with your parents?"

"No, they're great, it's just... I like to have a little freedom to be an independent adult, you know? They kinda treat me like a baby sometimes," he added quietly, looking away and blushing.

"An adult, huh? I don't know. Someone seemed pretty happy to get the baby treatment tonight," said Demetrius, smirking as he recalled the obvious stiffy that Kiddo had sported during his diaper change.

"W-well... that's different," said Kiddo, blushing fiercely. "Anyway, I see them often enough, since they live just across the park."

"Lucky," said Demetrius. "My family is all on the east coast. Anyway, I'm here tonight as your official bed inspector, at your service!" Demetrius pretended to tip his hat and spoke in a very official voice that made Kiddo giggle. "What seems to be the problem?"

"That bed over there might have a monster under it!" said Kiddo, pointing an accusing finger at the bed.

"A possible monster? Well, then. I'd better check under that bed so you can get to sleep, huh?" Demetrius got down on his hands and knees and did a repeat of the performance he had done with Kiddo's car. "Nope, no monsters here. All clear. Now if

you'll excuse me, I'll take my leave. Call me anytime you need a monster inspection, or a tuck-in and bedtime story, okay?"

"Okay..." said Kiddo. "But would you tuck me in and read me a bedtime story now? I heard that's the best way to keep monsters away." Demetrius chuckled and gave Kiddo a skeptical squint.

"That's what you heard huh? Hmm... I see where this is going. All right, Kiddo. I can tuck you in and read you a bedtime story, but first you gotta go brush your teeth. You'll get a cavity monster after all that soda. Go on now, and then we have to check your diaper before bed too, Mr. Soggy Bottom."

"Okay!" said Kiddo, jumping up for real this time and running to the bathroom to brush his teeth. Demetrius chuckled and shook his head. Kiddo really was just a little guy after all.

After Kiddo brushed his teeth, Demetrius took a turn in the bathroom, fishing out his big, thick cock to unleash a very satisfying piss into the toilet. Kiddo blushed as he listened to the loud sploosh of Demetrius peeing through the door, knowing full well that he himself was 24/7 and he *never* peed in a toilet. Peeing in the potty was for big boys, and Kiddo liked anything that reminded him of what a little boy he was deep down inside.

Kiddo managed to scramble back to the bed and undress before Demetrius opened the door, and Demetrius came over and did a quick diaper inspection, though they both knew Kiddo's diapers can't have gotten very wet yet.

"Hmm.... looking good," said Demetrius, pawing Kiddo's diaper and paying special attention to his butt. "That oughtta hold til the morning, at least. Now let's get you tucked in... hey, are these Paw Patrol blankets?"

Kiddo just shrugged, looking a little embarrassed, and Demetrius laughed in a kindhearted way.

"Well, I suppose it fits. Let's go ahead and rescue your pacifier from the pile of clothes you left on the floor. Then it's time for a tuck-in and a bedtime story, alright?"

Kiddo nodded and smiled as Demetrius retrieved his pacifier quite valiantly. Then it went into his mouth and he was tucked in feeling so, so tiny as Demetrius pulled up a story on his phone.

"Let's see, let's see... ah, here's one you'll like. I think it's about you! It's called... *The Silly Goose...*"

"Heyyy!"

"What? I'm not the one who made you a silly goose. I'm just the messenger!"

Demetrius sat down on the bed beside Kiddo and read the story from his phone as Kiddo lay there, snuggling into the covers as he listened and suckling his pacifier.

When Demetrius finished, Kiddo was fast asleep. Demetrius got up to leave as quietly as possible, but just as he was making his way out of the apartment, Kiddo sleepily said, "Wait, I think I need cuddles to make sure the monsters don't come. Can you stay with me tonight?" Demetrius put his hands on his hips.

"Kiddo, you need to get to *sleep*."

"I'll sleep *really well* if you stay," said Kiddo, giving the best puppy dog eyes he could muster in his sleepy state.

"Oh, all right. How could I say no to such an adorable cutie?" said Demetrius, feigning acquiescence. In truth, he had made sure to park in an all night parking zone, and he couldn't have been happier to spend the night with Kiddo. And so Demetrius stayed and cuddled with kiddo throughout the night. They both fell asleep quickly, and a very good night's sleep it was.