



CLARK'S DIAPER SWITCH

Part of the Change-Me Ltd. Series



BecomingBabyAgain

Warning: This story contains light scat,
and transformation into a diaper.

It had arrived! Clark ran down the stairs as soon as he heard the doorbell ring and greeted the delivery driver. He signed for the parcel and ripped the packaging open as the door closed. Clark had spent a lot of money on this device, it was in the top range of gadgets available. He had spent months saving up for it and watching online reviews, reading articles, and staring at photos of it waiting until he held it in his hands. It was slightly smaller than he had expected, only being about the size of a phone. He toyed with it in his hands. Clark pressed the on button and his face lit up with excitement as the screen appeared.

The device was one of the most expensive things sold by Change-Me Ltd. and was highly sought after. It was very easy to use and had amazing results. All you had to do was feed the machine a small sample of your DNA and it would re-write your biological codes for 24 hours. You could pluck out a single hair, feed it into the little black box and then type in how you'd like to be changed. Literally anything was possible: shorter, taller, more intelligent, well-built muscles. The possibilities were endless! Change your gender, change your species! It was all possible.

Not wasting a second of time, Clark plucked a hair from his head and inserted it into the little pull out tray the box had before sliding it closed. A small loading wheel appeared before his data appeared on screen

Name: Clark Williamson

Age: 21

Gender: Male

At the bottom of the screen was a little white bar which he clicked, and a keyboard popped up. "Simply type your changes!" read the screen. Clark decided to do something light just to test it. He typed in "bigger muscles". A little menu appeared with three options

- Small Muscles
- Medium Muscles
- Large Muscles
- Extra Large Muscles

He selected large muscles. The entire world pitched into darkness as he clicked the option. He opened his eyes again, it had been less than a second, merely a blink. But in that time his body had changed. His arms were noticeably thicker, his legs too seemed much more well-built. Clark flexed his muscles to see them building through his shirt. It had worked perfectly! He couldn't wait to show his friends.

Each day Clark decided to spice up his body with something extra, he wanted to see just how much it could do before he met up with his friends at the weekend. He gave himself all manner of changes, tattoos, a longer dick, changed eye colour. Whatever he could think of, he tried it.

The weekend rolled around pretty quickly and soon Clark was with his friend chatting away and drinking cheap beer. The two of them had known each other since they were teenagers, and both were eager to talk about the new device. He held it out at arm's length to show it off and told him in great detail about what he had done to himself all week. His friend was amazed that such a small simple device could do something so complicated and so easy. He encouraged his friend.

“Go on suggest something!”

“Can it make your hair longer?”

“Sure, it can!”. Clark typed it into the little bar and saw the options it suggested

- Long Hair
- Longer Hair
- Extra Long Hair

Each option had a little cartoon photo showing the length of the hair at shoulder length, halfway down his back and to the floor. He selected the shoulder option and his friends laughed as he brushed it around with his hand impersonating a woman.

“Like ohh look at my long hair” he laughed in a high-pitched voice before reverting back to his normal hair on the device. His friend, Will, reached over and grabbed it.

“So how does it work? Do you have to be holding it?” they asked, and Clark started to explain again.

“You have to submit a little sample of your DNA like a hair or a bit of saliva before it can work on your DNA. So, I put a hair in, and it works on me, you’d have to take my hair out and put something of yours in before it would do anything to you!”

His friend smirked with a menacing look in his eye. “So, I can do whatever I want to you” he laughed.

Clark couldn’t see what he was typing but guessed it was going to be something stupid. He watched as his friend typed something and looked up to see the change. Clark didn’t notice anything at all.

“What did you do?” he asked, half laughing and half worried that he had broken it

“Check your pants!”

Clark pulled open the waistband of his pants to see that his once large dick had now shrunk! What had once been a thick cock that stood tall was now a tiny thin micropenis!

“Yeah haha very funny!” he said sarcastically. “Now revert it back!”

“I’m not finished yet!” Will said in hysterics, “we all know what people with baby dicks wear!”.

Will typed into the bar “change diaper”, but this was too ambiguous a term. The device clearly didn’t understand it. Rather than a menu of options, a little red notice came up

- Did you mean *Change into diapers* or *Change into Diaper*

In his state of laughter with tears in his eyes, Will didn’t really pay too much attention. He didn’t read it properly and just clicked on the screen. One option would wrap a thick diaper around Clark’s waist, and the other would change Clark into a diaper. The option menu appeared

- Baby Diapers
- Toddler Pull-ups
- Adult Diapers
- Adult incontinent pants

Will was a little confused at that, “surely baby and toddler things won’t fit him?” he thought and clicked on the adult diapers option. As he pressed the button. The world plunged into darkness and once his eyes opened. Clark had disappeared.

Clark awoke. He couldn't see anything; everything was pitch black. Suddenly there was light, a blinding light that shone directly over Clark, and something lifted him. He saw in horror what it was.

He had been totally transformed. His body had been shrunken down and remoulded into a flat white diaper. He tried to move but nothing obeyed his thoughts. He felt every little movement of the diaper as if it were his own arms or legs, but he could not move them himself. His vision was strange. It was almost as if his eyes were exactly in the middle of the diaper. Being folded up inside a packet, he could see the inside of the diaper, thickly padded and soft. Clark quickly worked out what had happened and cursed.

"Will better click revert pretty fucking soon" he thought. But it was in vain. He felt a hand reach down and pick him up sliding him out of the packaging with a loud crinkling noise. He saw as the was unfolded the person who he was faced with. A man in his mid-30s, totally naked and not in decent shape, he quite a large stomach. This man lifted Clark completely out of the pack, unaware that something was not normal about this specific diaper and lay it flat on his bed. Totally unable to move, Clark felt as the man lay himself down on the bed, lifting his ass and sliding Clark under him before taping him up over his waist.

Clark now realised his senses were working. To him it felt like he was hugging the stranger tightly around his waist. His sight was at the base of the diaper, if he looked slightly forward, he could see the man's cock (flaccid and hairy) and if he looked slightly back, he could see the terrifying sight of the man's asshole just above him. As soon as the man had wrapped the diaper around him, he got up off the bed and went over to put some more clothes on. With ever step he man, Clark felt his entire body rubbing against him almost as if his had his face right there.

The stranger, having slipped some pants up his legs and throwing on a shirt, let out a large fart. To him is was just something everyone did when alone, but Clark felt the entire thing. Clark felt the thing like a thick breeze literally blowing in his face, but the worst thing was the smell. It was like sticking his nose right between this stranger's ass cheeks. The strong foul smell stayed in the confines of the diaper, never freshening. Trapped beneath both underpants and a pair of trousers, there was no chance of fresh air. Clark tried to scream and flail around, but no sound came out and he managed to make no movement.

For what felt like days, nothing happened (although in real life it had been little more than five minutes!). Clark couldn't see but the man was sat in a desk chair staring at his computer screen. Watching as two on-screen women stripped and diapered each other. He flicked between videos of diapered lesbians and pictures of "Sissy babies" and all manner of "ABDL" websites. His cock started to stiffen. His hand reached down and started to rub his cock through the diaper pressing Clark up and down feeling every inch of the man's cock. Clark saw as a little droplet formed at the tip of his cock, growing until it looked like it was about to roll off. He knew exactly what it was, precum. It dripped off the end of his dick and splashed into the diaper. For Clark, it was like licking up the puddle. He could taste it as if he was rolling it around on his tongue or as if the flavour was caught in his throat. The taste was a half mix of salty liquid and sweat. The stranger's cock stiffened until Clark could see how it was totally hard and pressing up against the inside of the diaper tenting outwards.

He was clearly about to enjoy himself. Clark felt the man's body tense up a little bit as he heard the inside of the man's body making strange noises. Suddenly a rush of piss gushed forth from the man's cock! It flowed right over Clark's "face" and he absorbed every drop. It was like he was drinking it but without swallowing, he tasted every little bit of the hot piss until he felt himself literally growing

in size, thickening out under the strain of all that piss. It never stopped, he thought he was drowning as he helplessly took in all that gushed out.

Next the man leaned forward in his seat and Clark could guess what was about to happen. If he still had any control he would have cried! He watched shamelessly as the man's hole loosened slightly, he watched it flex and heard the man loudly grunt as a little brown clump appeared. Looking it, he saw the log fall from his ass and pushing its way down to the seat of the diaper, bulging outwards as more shit forced it's way out of him. The taste was unbearable! Clark was forced to absorb the terrible flavour and breathe in the terrible stench!

Just as he was at the point of breaking down, the stranger reached down again and started rubbing the front of his diaper. Every time the man squished his hand around his cock rubbing harder up and down, Clark was forced to taste the mix of warm piss, sweat, and precum that sloshed around in his absorbed stomach. He even reached back with his other hand after leaning forward in his chair to push and squeeze the mess in the seat of his diaper pushing Clark's senses to overload. The man shot a thick load of cum into his diaper, wave after wave spurted out into his diaper and for Clark it was like getting some kind of facial but with the added effect of having to taste the entire mix of the diapers content.

Suddenly, darkness! Clark opened his eyes and was once again sat opposite Will.

"Jeez sorry about that dude! I couldn't find the recall button!" he urged in genuine apology

"How long... how long was I gone?" he stuttered a little

"Only about 10 minutes, I don't know what I clicked on, where did you go?"

"... I don't want to talk about it"