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# DEEP HYPNOSIS

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Chapter IV – The Messy Accident



BecomingBabyAgain

Once more James stood waiting for his session, as he had done for the past four weeks. He was full of excitement while waiting almost bouncing from one foot to the other. James was so eager to talk to Lady Sapphire once more and hear her silky voice, if he was good maybe she'd say how proud she was of him again.

She appeared out of the door and let a smile run across her cheeks. It didn't take much to see how the effects of her talk last week on his feminine appearance had affected him. James was still dressed in distinctly male clothes, but they were lighter pastel colours. His shirt was a light pink, he also appeared to be wearing a little make up! Nothing too elaborate or dramatic (yet anyway) but just something to darken his eyes and bring out the light colours in his cheeks. Lady Sapphire once again invited him into her "consultation room"

"I love the outfit James!" she said as he sat down into the large chair opposite her.

James noticeably flustered a little and brushed the compliment off, "oh this is nothing! I'm just experimenting a little bit and trying some new things out"

"Well I think it really suits you!", she continued. "So, tell me a little bit about your week, last time I remember we were discussing the deep routed facts about your sexuality and about how you were coming to terms with that."

"Yeah... I always thought that I was just totally straight but now I don't know. I'd never even looked at another guy like that before but ummm I met a nice guy this week when clothes shopping and ... we hit it off quite nicely!"

"This is really good, I'm proud of all the progress you've made and the great achievements and changes you've made too!". Her words filled James with pure pleasure almost wiggling in his seat like a small child.

"and if I can ask, how are you little... accidents? Do you still get them? Are they still as bad a problem"

The confidence and pleasure drained out of James as quickly as it had burst into him. He had been so excited to talk about his new found ideas and relationships but now she wanted to know about his embarrassing little secret. His voice became timid and shy

"I've still got that problem; in fact, I think it might be getting worse"

"What do you mean exactly?"

"At first it was just every couple of nights, maybe once or twice a week. But now, literally every single time I wake up I'm lying in a cold puddle. I've tried everything! Going to the toilet before I go to bed, not drinking anything all evening and even one of those little alarm things that beeps loudly if you wet the bed. None of it seems to work."

"Oh, that is a shame", James didn't detect the ounce of sarcasm in her voice. "perhaps until we can really target that problem you should consider buying some protection? Just for night times at least."

“I’ll definitely consider it” he meekly responded.

“Perhaps then this is something we should directly target in this session then”, and as gently and easily as he allowed, she led him down into deep state of trace. A mind sphere of blissful unawareness, ready to absorb every word she spoke.

*James, you’ve made such incredible progress. When you first came to me you were a shy and repressed young man. Now we’ve brought out your deeper qualities of confidence and opened up your sexuality. Focus on my words and everything I say. I know how addicted you are to my voice and willing to accept anything I say.*

*Every morning, when you say you wake up in a damp puddle on your bed, this is normal. You can accept this James. You think this happens to everyone. Everyone has accidents. I would be unusual and strange for people not to have them. After all, you know deep down that you don’t have full control over yourself. You’ve said that your considering buying protection, but you know that you need it. Try wearing pull ups when you go to bed. Wearing them will make you sleep much easily; you’ll drift off to sleep and when you wake up there will be no more cold puddles in your bed. Wearing pull-ups is a step forward. Each time you have a little accident in your pull-ups, you’ll lose a tiny bit of your control. It’ll get so much easier to use those padded pants. Soon you wont even have to think about it. You can just let it all go without a thought passing through you mind.*

*If you start wearing pull-ups, you’re only one small step away from diapers. Yes James, a tiny part of you will start to wonder if you need those next. After all, you love those pull ups so much that you know deep down that diapers will be so much more comfortable. So much more relaxing. During the day, every time your mind starts to think about accidents, or pull-ups, or diapers, you will simply release all the control you once had. Reinforcing to yourself how much you simply need them!*

*Fall deeper down that rabbit hole James. Every time you think of pull-ups or diapers, you’ll find yourself having an accident. And the more you have accidents the more you think about pull-ups and diapers. Each time you wear one, it will fill your mind with pleasure. You’ll learn to love diapers as much as your love listening to my voice. Helplessly addicted.*

As lady Sapphire finished her speech, she wrote something at the bottom of her notes in James’ file. Something that he would never get to see but that kept her abreast of his progress. She simply wrote, “Next session: sissy diaper slut!” with a little smiley face under it.

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It was the next morning that the effects of that sessions started to hit him. He had woken up in the same way he had done for almost the past two weeks. His eyes blinked open at the sound of his morning alarm and immediately he felt the cold wetness around his hips. James threw back the sheets to see another dark puddle he had been lay in all night. It didn’t bother him anymore. At first it had been very humiliating but now it was just part of his

everyday routine, it seemed normal. After all, he told himself, surely everyone has accidents! Nobody's perfect! But it really was a pain to have to wash his sheets every single day after work. James decided that he really needed to go out and buy some kind of protection, maybe plastic sheet to go over his mattress or perhaps some kind of adult sized pull-ups, just to wear in bed! He didn't see as he was showering when the thought of pull-ups rushed over him, but without any thought at all, he released his bladder and let a stream of piss mix with the water and drain down the plug. James never noticed anything.

The day at work was pretty uneventful; Nothing unusual happened. He spent most of the day starting at one of the new guys in the office. His suit shirt was tight, and James could easily see the outline of his muscles. Each time he tried to go over and introduce himself or strike up a conversation he got side-lined by some pressing business or other people wanting to talk to him. His office building was opposite a collection of shops, occasionally he'd offer to do a coffee round or buy some snacks, so he knew the area quite well. As he left work for home, he decided that it was best to have a quick look in the pharmacy to see if there was anything useful for his problem.

James entered the store and saw that it was pretty busy. Mostly women with baskets full of things, there was a large queue for the tills. He stumbled round the store until he found the aisle he needed.

### Adult Incontinence.

He gazed at the shelves full of different things. All manner of sizes, capacities, and styles. Someone walked down the aisle past him, and he felt a rush of humiliation even to be looking at these things, but he definitely needed something to help him with those accidents. As soon as the words entered his head, he felt a strange sensation. James' felt a strange pressing on his stomach, a churning which let out a loud rumble for everyone to hear. He tried to control himself, but he couldn't help it. Instantly he squatted down and let out a loud "hmmpphh!" noise as he felt himself pushing a large thick mess into the seat of his pants! James panicked as he looked down to see a dark patch growing on the front of his pants with a little yellow puddle forming at his feet and spreading quickly.

It was over as soon as it began. James got back on his feet, feeling the warm mess and the wet pants with every step or shuffle he made. He quickly grabbed a packet of pull-ups, the first ones he saw in his size and walked over to the checkout. To his shame he saw that every single woman in the queue had a perfect view of the entire event. They all looked at him with pity as he shuffled over to the back of the queue. As he passed each woman, they spoke to him softly.

"It's okay Honey."

"I hope you're okay man"

"It happens sometime"

"Don't worry about it love"

When James reached the front of the queue, he handed over the pack, and paid quickly hoping to get out of the shop as quickly as possible. The teenager behind the checkout took immense pleasure in talking to him

“Just couldn’t wait eh?” he laughed as he scanned the pull-ups, “you should’ve asked to use our toilets man!”

“y-y-yeah” stuttered James with tears in his eyes, turning around as rushing towards the door,

The teenager shouted after him, “hey feel free to come back when you need more diapers! Ahaha”

James ran to his car and bust into tears! He sat down behind the wheel feeling the mess squashing against his pants. At least he had managed to buy some protection! He looked at the label and grew even more humiliated to see he had bought the “Exxxtra! Size – can hold up to 10 times more than regular incontinence pants” pack. As he drove home, he repeated the same sentences over and over again like a kind of mantra.

“Everyone has accidents! It’s okay!”

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The next morning, James awake the same way he always had. His morning alarm blaring and his eyes half dazed. Although he noticed straight away that something was different. He hadn’t been lying in a cold puddle, the sheets were still dry and cosy! Better still, he threw off his sheets and saw that his pull-ups had absorbed his little night time accident without leaving a single drip on his bed. James also enjoyed how warm and squishy it was, the very feel of the wet thickness rubbing against him gave him an erection which he quickly took advantage of. James lay back and put his hand down the waistband of his pull-ups and started jerking his cock up and down. He felt his hand get wetter as it squished around in the soft wet padding, it took no time at all before he released a load of cum.

Lady Sapphire would have been proud. He was on his way to learning one of the basic life lessons for the new life she had planned for him. Sissy babies only get to cum in their diapers!