

WITH LITTLE PAWS WE TODDLE AFAR

A Babyfur Regression Adventure

CHAPTER 7

A Pack of Mall Rats

PAGES
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Ignoring my question, Jess grabs my right paw while Jenn grabs my left. Before I can ask again, the two tiger twins pull on my arms causing me to rise from the floor. As if I'm a performer in a circus, my feet paws leave the ground, and I start to swing back and forth like a pendulum. My little side takes over, so I begin to throw my weight into each swing they make as I kick my little sleeper-clad feet paws in the air. Unable to control the exhilaration, I start to laugh hysterically and shout out with delight, "Wheeee!" I feel the weight of my soggy nighttime diaper sagging beneath my sleeper as the two continue swinging me between them all the way up the stairs and into my bedroom. Once we enter the bedroom, they lift me up and onto my changing table. Still overjoyed by the fun of being swung between my two friends turned babysitters, I clap my paws and yell out, "I want to go again! Swing me again Jess! Swing me again Jenn!" Jess laughs as she begins to unzip my sleeper, "Sure thing Squirt, we'll swing you again in a little bit. First, we need to get you changed out of that soggy woggy diaper of yours. After that, we have to get you dressed for our big day out." Just like a little kid, I become disappointed and begin to pout childishly, "But Jess... I want to swing now! Swing me Jess! Swing me!" Jess shakes her head and replies, "Now Asher, be a good boy and let us get you changed." She grabs my pacifier, and pops it into my mouth, "No

more fussies Lil Britches." Now quietly sucking my paci, I let her continue with my change. Jess pulls my sleeper off, hands me a baby toy to keep me occupied, and begins to un-tape my soaked diaper. I lose track of time as I play with the baby toy. Within minutes she is sprinkling me with baby powder and snuggly taping up my fresh diaper. Upon finishing, she tickles my belly, causing me to kick my little feet paws in every direction while laughing uncontrollably. My diaper becomes warm once more as I giggle and squeal.

Eventually, Jess stops tickling me and sets me upright on the changing table. Jenn walks up with a huge smile on her face as she holds the bag they brought in with them earlier. She boops me on the nose, "So, is my favorite little boy ready to see his new outfit? I made it myself just for you!" I can feel myself blush as she coos at me babyishly. *I really do love it when they talk to me as if I am a toddler.* The attention and sugary sweetness of their voices is intoxicating. I nod my head and put my paws over my eyes, "Uh hu! I'm ready for my present!" The two girls giggle at my cuteness as I hear them rifling through the bag. My mind wanders as I sit with my paws over my eyes. I wonder what she made me? Maybe it's a cool race car shirt... or maybe a pawesome DinoCats outfit? I hear Jess's voice, "Okay Asher, you can open your eyes now." I open my eyes and see both girls smiling widely as Jenn holds up my new outfit. The outfit is neither 'cool' or 'pawesome'. In

her paw is a babyish style outfit that seems to be a hybrid between a pair of shortalls and a romper. It's a mint green color and dawns a very babyish dinosaur print on the front. In her other paw are a pair of childish Velcro sandals to match the outfit. It's definitely not the type of outfit you would typically see an eight-year-old wearing. While the outfit may not have been what I was expecting, it still manages to stir my emotions. Still sitting in just my diaper on the changing table, I examine the outfit. I get butterflies in my stomach as my mind drifts. *Oh geeze... that outfit is so stinking cute! I can't believe that Jenn lovingly made this for me. She's such a good friend... and babysitter. I know I was expecting a big boy outfit, but surprisingly, I like this adorable little toddler-style one even more!*

It's now that I realize the twins are still standing here waiting on my reply. I snap out of my trance and squeal loudly. "Thank you, Jenn! I love it so much! It has cool dino rawrs on it! RAWR!" I squeak out a few little wimpy roars as the girls laugh at my cuteness. I reach out my little grabby paws indicating to Jenn that I want to be held. She picks me up and I hug her tightly. She replies, "I'm so happy you like it, Asher! I've been trying to hone my sewing skills over the past few weeks. You seem to be really liking little cub things since you regressed. These kinds of outfits are hard to find in your size, so I bought the original out of the toddler section,

and then made this one in your size! From now on I can do this for any little outfit we think would look cute on you!" I clap my paws with delight as she lays me back down on the changing table. "That's so cool Jess! You're so talented!" My words cause her to smile as she slides the outfit over my head and begins to button the leg snaps around my thick, bulky baby diaper. She then slides my little Velcro sandals onto my paws and fastens them snugly. Lastly, she clips my pacifier to the collar, pops it into my mouth, and boops me on the nose. Jenn then lifts me off of the changing table, grabs my paw, and leads me downstairs.

Now dressed in my toddler-style outfit, I hold Jess's paw tightly as she leads me along. The firm yet loving grip of her paw makes me feel so secure. As I waddle beside Jenn, I listen to the sound of my diaper crinkling loudly beneath the lightweight material of the outfit. After our short walk, we reach the living room. I look to my right and see my reflection in the glass of the grandfather clock. The outfit does nothing to hide my bulky baby diaper, and with my paci in my mouth, I truly look like a big toddler now. *I... I look so cute! I love this outfit so much! I don't know why I am enjoying this baby stuff so much, but I really do love it!* As I stare at the baby in the glass looking back at me, Mom enters the room holding a baby bottle filled with chocolate milk. Her heart melts like hot butter when she sees me. Mom coos out babyishly as she examines the

outfit, "Awww! My Little Peanut looks absolutely precious! I could just eat him up like a sweet little cupcake! You did a wonderful job, Jenn!" Mom then bends down, ruffles my mane and hands me the baby bottle. She smiles, "Here you go Peanut. Now stand right here, just for a minute. Mom walks away, begins to rummage through her purse, then pulls out her camera. She holds the camera up, "I just have to get a picture of my little prince for the scrapbook! Everyone is going to see just how cute my little boy can be while you're all out today! Now smile for the camera, Asher!" Embarrassed, but loving every bit of the attention, I blush, rub my head bashfully, smile, and twist my little sandals on the floor sheepishly. The camera flashes brightly as Mom takes several pictures of me. As I turn around and pose like a model in my new adorable outfit for Mom, I become curious once more. I turn to the two tiger twins and ask my question again. "So where exactly are we going? You never told me." The two girls bend down to my level, smile wide, and reply, "Our favorite place where we used to all hang out together, Asher... We're going to the mall!"



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