**Livy’s New Family**

**By Elfy**

“I can’t do this!” Olivia was practically in tears, “I quit!”

Olivia turned out of her now former boss’s office and hurried towards the women’s bathroom. She let out an involuntary sob as she pushed straight into the room and headed for a cubicle. She locked the flimsy plastic door and dropped on to the toilet. With her head in her hands she started crying, it felt as if she had let everyone down. Every moment since she had got this job had been hell for her and she just couldn’t cope.

This had been a long time coming. Olivia had been struggling with the stress of her job as a paralegal pretty much since she started there a couple of years before but the last few months had been intolerable. The stress and anxiety had been building until it had erupted. It didn’t help that she had ADHD which seemed to only be made worse by the recent stresses.

“Come on, Livy.” Olivia said as she took some toilet paper, “Get it together. What would Dan say?”

Olivia had met Dan originally in college and it was like love at first sight. In truth, Olivia may not have been able to finish her education without Dan’s help and conversely Olivia had helped Dan when he went through law school after finishing his degree. They were married soon after college and then Dan got a job at this legal firm. When an opening for a paralegal came up Dan was able to put in some good words for her. It’s why Olivia felt like she had let her husband down, he had gone to bat for her and she had been a bad employee and now just wanted to run away.

“Olivia?” A voice Olivia was familiar with came from somewhere in the bathroom.

Olivia had hoped she had got into the bathroom without being seen. She stood up and opened the door to the stall. She stepped out and over to the sink trying to suppress the sobs that still rippled through her body. She looked into the mirror to see an acquaintance, someone who worked with her husband as a fully-fledged lawyer. At first she wanted to hide the fact that she had been crying but as soon as she saw herself she knew there was no masking the puffy red eyes or running mascara.

Landon walked over and put her hand on Olivia’s shoulder. The two women could hardly have been more different. Olivia was naturally submissive. She was insecure and never felt like she deserved the job she had which probably greatly contributed to her anxiety. She was quiet and withdrawn, shy and nervous. Landon on the other hand was someone everyone gravitated to. She was confident, outgoing and, in Olivia’s opinion, sexy.

“What’s going on?” Landon asked with a frown.

“I just… quit.” Olivia sniffed and dabbed at her eyes with tissue.

Landon remained silent as she continued rubbing Olivia’s shoulder. She was looking at the smaller woman but it was as if she wasn’t really looking at her, it was as if she was staring through her. Olivia watched her in the mirror.

“What are you going to tell Dan?” Landon asked eventually.

“I don’t know.” Olivia said as she dropped the tissue in the trash can and sniffed again, “He knows I’ve been stressed.”

“I’m sorry. If there’s anything I can do…” Landon said as she stepped back.

“Thanks.” Olivia said as she picked up her bag.

Olivia flashed a quick smile to Landon though it was one without any emotion behind it. She left the bathroom and started heading down the corridor to the cubicle that counted as her office. It only took a minute to sweep all of her things into a cardboard box and head down to the elevator. She was just about to press the button when she saw Landon hurrying down the hallway towards her. She looked sexy and in control even whilst running for the elevator, Olivia thought jealously.

“Olivia, do you want me to tell Dan?” Landon asked as she drew near.

“W-Would you?” Olivia asked.

“Of course.” Landon smiled a little condescendingly, “I know these things can be difficult.”

“Thank you.” Olivia said. This time her smile was a little more genuine. She dreaded telling Dan what she had just done and seeing the disappointment in his eyes.

“No problem. Make sure you go home and have a good rest, alright?” Landon reached out to pat Olivia on the arm.

Olivia stepped back into the elevator and pressed the button that took her down to ground level. As she slowly descended the floors of the tall building she had plenty of time to second guess herself. There was no doubt the job was causing her an awful lot of stress but should she have just worked through it? She hated that she couldn’t deal with it when everyone else seemed to be able to live with it just fine. Why was she so weak that she couldn’t do something as normal as work?

By the time Olivia was back at her car she felt like she was on the verge of tears again. She left the car that she had arrived in with her husband and hurried to the bus stop. She needed to go home and relax before she had a complete breakdown. There was one thing in particular that really helped Olivia calm down and she was counting the seconds till she could get to her bedroom.

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Landon watched the elevator doors close with her well-practiced warm smile on her face. The moment they closed it changed subtly into a much more sinister grin. It felt like just the opportunity she had been waiting for ever since she had found out Dan was married. She waited a minute and then called an elevator of own. Instead of heading down to the ground floor she went up a level to where the lawyers had their offices.

Whilst in the elevator Landon looked into the mirror and touched up her hair. She checked her make-up and quickly touched up her lipstick. She adjusted her clothes to push up her breasts and make them more prominent. All the subtle tricks she had learnt to get ahead in a male dominated environment.

When the doors opened Landon stepped out and walked towards Dan’s office. She sauntered with one foot in front of the other causing her hips to sway, she smiled as the heads turned to watch her go past. She only had eyes for one man.

“Dan?” Landon knocked on the open door, “Are you busy?”

“I am.” Dan replied as he scribbled down some notes before looking up to the doorway, “But I’ve always got time for you. What’s up?”

“I just saw your wife going down to the lobby with a box.” Landon said as she walked in and perched herself on the edge of the desk, “She wanted me to tell you that she just quit.”

Landon watched as Dan seemed to deflate a little. He leant back in his chair causing it to creak slightly. He closed his eyes and looked up at the ceiling. Landon studied the man, his chiselled bone structure and handsome features set him apart from nearly any other man in the office. He was intoxicating to Landon who wasn’t embarrassed to admit she had been lusting after him ever since she had first seen him.

“I was afraid this was going to happen…” Dan sighed.

“Trouble at home?” Landon asked as casually as she could manage.

“No, no…” Dan looked back down from the ceiling with a disappointed expression, “Olivia has just been under a lot of stress recently. She’s been struggling to cope.”

“The poor little thing.” Landon said with a sympathetic frown.

“Olivia took on the majority of the household chores since I made a majority of the money.” Dan continued, “But recently she’s been falling behind. I’ve tried to help but I’m so tired after work. I’m afraid the house has become a bit of a mess.”

“She has always seemed quite… sensitive.” Landon was secretly delighted about getting to gossip about Dan’s wife.

“She struggles sometimes.” Dan said, “Normally we can get through it together but she’s been much more stressed recently. It’s one of the reasons I was hesitant to get her a job here in the first place. It’s not that I didn’t think she could do it, it’s just a tough gig for anyone, you know?”

“Oh, of course.” Landon nodded her head, “It’s not the sort of thing just anyone can do.”

“Exactly.” Dan nodded, “And after getting the Peterson case dropped on my lap this morning this is the last thing I need.”

“Peterson case?” Landon said with raised eyebrows.

“Yeah. Really complex and a lot of moving parts, a mountain of paperwork to sift through.” Dan sat back in his seat and massaged his temples.

Landon nodded her head thoughtfully. The gears were turning and she was seeing an opportunity, a little crack that she could get into and push open. After saying her goodbyes she left the office and closed the door behind her. Instead of heading back to her own office she walked with purpose down the corridor. People hurriedly got out of the woman’s way, when she moved it was like there was a force-field moving people aside.

Landon wanted Dan all to herself and that desire had only increased when she learnt that Olivia was an obstacle. No one stopped Landon from getting her way and she had started to plot and scheme against Dan’s wife. It had taken a pathetically small effort to get Olivia unsettled at work. As she had found out Olivia was hardly the most stable person to begin with.

Landon knocked on the door of Mr. Myers. He was an older man who had started the law firm and still ran it as boss despite not dealing with any cases any more. He was a fount of knowledge with an encyclopaedia-like knowledge of law. Landon had been very quick to make sure she was on his good side as soon as she had started there.

“Come in.” Mr. Myers’ voice was gruff unlike his appearance which was much more like a kindly old grandpa.

Landon opened the door and stepped into the office. The furnishings inside made Mr. Myers’ office look more like an extension of his home. Stepping through the doorway made it seem like Landon was being transported to an entirely different building.

“Hello, Sir.” Landon said as she closed the door behind her.

“Ah, Miss. Hamilton, how may I help you?” Mr. Myers asked.

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Dan pulled his car up outside of his house. He tilted his head from side to stretching the muscles in his neck. He climbed out of the car and pulled his briefcase with him, it banged against his leg as he pushed the door closed. He pressed the button on his key fob and the lights flashed to let him know it was now locked.

Dan loosened his tie as he walked up the garden path to the front door. It had been a tough day. The Peterson file that had landed on his desk was more complex than anything he had seen before. It seemed like there were at least a thousand pages of intricate legalities to sift through. It was a mountain that he would have to climb up by himself. Hearing that Olivia had quit her job, whilst not totally a surprise, had also put a downer on the day.

Opening the front door Dan was met with the sound of children’s television coming from the living room just off the hallway. He put down his briefcase and took off his jacket. He grabbed the handle of the door and then paused to take a deep breath. He pushed the door open.

“Daddy!” Olivia jumped off the couch and hurried over to Dan.

Dan forced as much of a smile as he could manage for his wife as he wrapped his arms around her and patted her back. He had been almost certain this was the scene he would be returning to. He looked over Olivia’s shoulder and could see some blocks laying on the floor and a pacifier sitting on the table, more clutter adding to the general mess.

Olivia was wearing a white t-shirt with pink denim pinafore dress. Her hair was in pigtails with little pink bows on the end and, as Dan’s hand travelled down her back, he discovered she was wearing regular panties. That was something of a surprise for him all things considered.

“Hello Livy.” Dan said. Livy being the name Olivia preferred when she was being little.

“Erm, Daddy, I have something to tell you…” Olivia let go of Dan and looked down at her feet nervously.

“I already know.” Dan said, “Landon told me.”

“I’m sowwy.” Olivia lisped childishly.

“It’s OK.” Dan sighed, “Does Livy want nuggies for dinner?”

Dan watched as Olivia looked up with a big smile and rapidly nodded her head causing her pigtails to bounce all over the place. Dan patted her on the head and then walked out of the room leaving Olivia to hop back on the couch and continue watching her cartoons.

Many people might think this was an odd scene to come home to but for Dan it was normal. Very early on in their relationship Olivia had told Dan about her love of age play. She liked to pretend she was a child, sometimes she even went so far as to wear diapers but most of the time her little self was potty trained. Olivia liked to be called Livy when she was little and Dan became a sort of de facto caretaker for her. He didn’t usually mind since he knew it helped Olivia a lot but on days like that one it did nothing for his stress. When Olivia was extra anxious, stressed or in any way not feeling her best she tended to want to be little more and more. Dan enjoyed the “Daddy” role a lot of the time but on some days he would’ve preferred resting, Olivia was so cute when she was feeling little, it was hard to say no.

Dan yawned as he slipped some chicken nuggets and fries into the oven. He looked for some plates but found they were all unwashed and in the sink. He sighed and sat down on one of the chairs around the kitchen table.

When Dan and Olivia had moved in together and sorted out the dynamics of their relationship it was agreed that since Dan was the main breadwinner that Olivia would do a majority of the housework. This setup worked a lot of the time but recently things had started to slip. The chores weren’t being kept up with by Olivia who was much more likely to be sat with her toys than doing the dishes. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to help out, it was more that she couldn’t. Dan knew about her mental health obstacles but knowing about them didn’t always mean it was easy to empathise after he came home from a long day at work to have to do chores all evening.

Dan rubbed the back of his neck as he took a couple of minutes to relax and the heat of the oven filled the kitchen. The only sounds in the house came from the television in the living room. Losing the extra source of income wasn’t the biggest deal in the world but Dan did worry about his wife. Olivia had always been on the fragile side and he worried that leaving her job and spending more time as a little was a sign that she was not coping well. He was desperate to help but already felt like he was stretched to the limit himself.

When the food was ready Dan got a couple of plates and dished it up. He placed the two meals on the table and then got two drinks, for Dan it was a small bottle of beer whilst Olivia had a sippy cup full of juice. He screwed on the pink plastic top and then went into the living room to retrieve his wife.

“Livy, time for dinner.” Dan said as he poked his head around the door.

Dan smiled as Olivia jumped off the couch and hurried out to meet him. She wrapped her arms around Dan and hugged him before letting go and almost running to the dining table. She looked adorable in her dress which bounced with every step to sometimes give a look at the pink panties underneath, Dan recognised them as being the ones decorated by princesses from various animated films.

Dan walked back through to the dining area to see Olivia already sat on her seat ready to tuck in to her childish meal. As he walked past Dan reached over and gently patted his wife on the head causing her to become giddy. As soon as he sat down Olivia started tucking in to her meal.

Olivia was the first to finish her food and was gulping greedily from her sippy cup as Dan ate the last few bites of his own. When he put down his knife and fork he sat back in his chair and sipped his beer with a sigh. With a finger and a thumb he rubbed his eyes and tried to de-stress from everything that had happened.

“Are you OK, Daddy?” Olivia asked from across the table.

“Yeah, yeah, I’m fine.” Dan gave a tired smile, “Just a lot on at work.”

“Oh…” Olivia put her a finger up to her lip as if thinking about something and then slipped off her chair.

Dan watched Olivia walk around to him and she sat on his lap sideways. They hugged for a minute before Olivia pulled back and gave Dan a kiss. Dan had to admit that no matter how stressed or upset he might be Olivia was always able to put a smile on his face.

“Can I do anything to make Daddy feel better?” Olivia asked breathily. One of her hands ran down Dan’s chest.

“And what did Livy have in mind?” Dan asked with a knowing smile.

Olivia’s hand continued down Dan’s body until it reached his crotch. She smiled and then bit her bottom lip as she giggled. Dan knew that for Olivia there was a sexual aspect to when she was little, she enjoyed it and found it exciting and it wasn’t uncommon for her time as a little to include some very grown-up activities.

“Shall we take this upstairs?” Dan asked with a grin.

Olivia enthusiastically nodded her head. Dan smiled as Olivia hopped down and took his hand. She eagerly pulled him out of the room and towards the stairs. The sex was always great. Dan was naturally dominant in the bedroom whilst Olivia was naturally submissive, it made for great chemistry. No matter how tired Dan felt he could always find energy for intimacy.

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Dan walked into work the next day with a bit of a pep in his step. The memories of the night before had given him an extra burst of happiness which was only slightly deflated when he went into his office and saw a huge stack of new paperwork. There was a note on top that said the new papers were the latest on the Peterson Case.

The extra work made Dan puff out his cheeks but he resolved to get back to it. He sat down behind his desk and started pulling files towards himself to do the relevant work. It was only an hour later that the good mood had evaporated and Dan felt like he was slogging through mud, with a sigh of exasperation he looked at the clock and begged it to tick faster. The new paperwork was even denser than what he had been working on the previous day.

“Knock, knock.” Landon’s smiling face appeared at the open door.

“Oh, Landon. Come in.” Dan said as he pushed a particularly thick folder away from him.

“Is this a good time?” Landon asked as she walked in, “I can come back.”

“No, no, please stay.” Dan chuckled, “Anything to give me a break from this paperwork.”

“I can do better than that.” Landon smiled as she strutted across the room and sat in the seat on the opposite side of the desk, “Myers has put me on the Peterson case with you.”

“Really?” Dan raised his eyebrows. It was unusual for more than one person to work on a case, even one as big as this.

“But I’m not here to tread on any toes.” Landon said, “You tell me what you need and I’ll do it.”

Dan had to admit to being intrigued in this new working situation. He was obviously happily married but Landon was undeniably a very sexy woman. She looked like she could have gone into modelling if she had chosen to do so. He also noticed what she had chosen to wear that day, her bust was almost falling out from the low cut dress that was only barely suitable for work.

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Olivia woke up late and when she rolled over she saw that Dan had already left for work. She stretched a little and felt the anxiety in the pit of her stomach, it took her a couple of seconds to remember that she didn’t have to worry about work anymore. She smiled to herself as she hugged her owl stuffie that she always slept with.

“What shall we do today, Hootie?” Olivia said.

“Play!” Mr. Hootie replied. His voice sounded suspiciously like Olivia talking like an owl.

“That’s a great idea!” Olivia said and then giggled.

Olivia rolled out of bed and then turned to pick up Hootie. She was wearing a very thin pink nightgown which she pulled over her head leaving her naked. There were two chest of drawers dedicated to Olivia in the bedroom, one was full of her regular adult clothes and the other was bursting with clothes for “Livy”. It was to this second chest that Olivia now walked.

Olivia dug through her various outfits until she eventually pulled out a pink *Barbie* t-shirt and a similarly colored frilly skirt which went over a pair of white panties with pink hearts on them. She took a minute to pose in front of the mirror before heading downstairs. It wasn’t often, especially recently, that Olivia woke up feeling little but now she saw no reason to be a grown-up. Being little was so relaxing, Olivia’s busy mind would calm down a little and she was able to concentrate on the things that seemed important in that headspace, things like coloring and making sure all her stuffies got enough attention.

Once downstairs Olivia made herself some cereal. After a quick breakfast she took a sippy cup full of juice with her into the living room. As she sat down she saw that Dan had left a note for her on the small table at the end of couch.

“Olivia, just wanted to leave a quick note asking if you could do a little tidying up whilst I’m at work. No pressure or anything, I just thought since you’re going to be at home all day you could work on the house a little. Love you, Dan.” Olivia read. She put the note down. Maybe later she would do some cleaning, right now it didn’t feel right.

Olivia turned on the television and switched to a channel that exclusively showed cartoons and programs for very young children. Olivia clapped with glee when she saw her favourite show was on, she loved cartoons with talking animals and this was easily her favourite. She sat on the couch with her feet up and cuddled Hootie as she lost herself in the colorful world on the screen.

Time quickly slipped away from Olivia and after a day of playing she looked at the clock to see that it was nearly time for Dan to come home. She rather guiltily looked back at the note next to the couch that had asked her to do housework. She knew she wasn’t pulling her weight in terms of chores, it just felt so difficult and the allure of being little was too enticing to resist. She would get around to her tasks eventually… probably.

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Landon sat in the passenger seat of Dan’s car and considered her next move. She was sure Dan had been checking her out a little throughout the day and she had been trying to impress him with her legal knowledge. As five o’clock rolled around and it was time to go home she had suggested the possibility of her coming over sometime to get some more work done. Dan had agreed immediately and quite to Landon’s surprise had suggested that very evening.

Now Landon was listening to some classic rock songs coming from Dan’s car stereo. Dan had a nice car and he was a smooth driver, Landon didn’t know the route exactly but she knew the rough area that he lived in. It seemed to be a nice neighborhood though.

“Are you sure Olivia won’t mind?” Landon asked for the fifth time that afternoon.

“Of course not.” Dan replied without hesitation, “She’ll like seeing you again. She likes you.”

“She does?” Landon raised an eyebrow. Whilst Olivia had never been cold towards her she was surprised to hear Dan’s wife had positive feelings for her.

“How could she not?” Dan asked with a chuckle.

Landon looked out the window as the car slowed and then turned into a driveway. Dan’s house was one of a dozen or more that looked identical on that street. A two-story detached house with a garden in front that had clearly once been well cared for but had fallen into some disrepair. Weeds were popping up among the flowers and the grass was a little too long compared to the neighbors.

“Nice place.” Landon said as she took her seatbelt off and started to open the door.

“Yeah, well, you haven’t seen inside…” Dan said quietly. Landon wasn’t sure if she was meant to have heard him.

Landon sensed possible cracks in the relationship and eagerly filed it away mentally. She reached the front door first and took a step to the side as Dan walked up and put his key in the lock. He paused and looked at Landon, clearly there was something on his mind.

“Look, the place isn’t as tidy as it could be.” Dan muttered quietly, “Try not to mention it. It’ll stress Olivia out and become this whole thing…”

“Oh, the poor dear, I won’t say a thing.” Landon frowned in sympathy and then put a hand on Dan’s shoulder.

Dan looked at the hand and then turned back to the door. He turned the key and pushed the door open. Landon followed Dan inside and her first impressions weren’t bad. Dan had rather overstated the cleanliness problem, the situation wasn’t great but it wasn’t awful either. Landon was about to say as much when she heard scampering of feet from the room closest to them.

“Hello Dad-... Dan.” Olivia came bounding out of the living room with a big smile on her face. When she saw Landon staring there she stumbled both physically and mentally.

Landon could immediately tell something was up. It didn’t exactly take Sherlock Holmes to see that Olivia had been caught very off-guard. She was now looking down at the floor determinedly with a face that was turning redder even as Landon studied her. Landon raised an eyebrow when she looked at the outfit Olivia was wearing, it seemed very out of place on a thirty-year-old woman.

“Olivia, sorry, I should’ve called ahead…” Dan mumbled.

Landon could see that even Dan looked a little embarrassed. There was definitely something unusual here, perhaps something she could use. For now though she had to play the good guest.

“Olivia, so great to see you!” Landon stepped forward as if she hadn’t noticed anything unusual and gave the smaller woman a quick hug, “How are you?”

“I’m… fine.” Olivia said slowly.

Landon let go of Olivia and stepped back. She again took in the childish clothing which she had to admit looked cute on her. The three of them remained in the hallway for several silent seconds. Landon was sorting through everything she saw and trying to decide if she could use it. One of her best attributes at work was her attention to detail, she didn’t miss anything.

“Shall we go into the living room?” Dan said eventually, “I’ve got some files we need to review.”

“Of course.” Landon smiled.

“Livy, I’ll do dinner in an hour or so, OK?” Dan said, “Why don’t you wait upstairs or something.”

“Sure.” Olivia seemed thankful to have an excuse to leave the situation and no sooner had Dan finished his sentence than she was off up the stairs. Landon watched her go curiously and waited until she was out of sight.

“Livy?” Landon asked.

“What? Where did you hear that?” Dan stopped as he was opening the living room door and turned to look at Landon with wide eyes.

“You just said it?” Landon frowned.

“I did? Oh, right… Erm…” Dan swallowed and turned back to the door as he muttered, “It’s just a term of endearment.”

Landon was almost overloading from all the information she was getting. She almost felt like she had to get a notebook out to take note of all the little quirks. She followed Dan into the living room and looked around. Nothing immediately seemed to be out of the ordinary.

“Please, take a seat.” Dan said, “If we go over these customer forms now it should save us some time before the meeting tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Landon smiled and nodded. She went over to the couch and sat down.

Landon reached out for a stack of papers that Dan handed her. She put the pile on the couch next to her and pulled the top sheet of paper off. As she scanned the page she allowed her eyes to wander. The room was nice, the carpet could do with a vacuuming and there was a layer of dust on nearly every surface but it was far from a disaster.

Landon sat back with her pen and went through each sheet of paper. Occasionally she would cross something out or make a note of something but only a couple of times did she talk to Dan who was equally absorbed in his own work. Olivia was still upstairs and after hurrying up there Landon hadn’t seen or heard from her, it was enough to peak her curiosity. After forty-five minutes Landon looked up from her paper to Dan.

“So, you’re the one that cooks meals?” Landon asked conversationally.

“Usually.” Dan replied.

“I would’ve thought… you know what, don’t worry about it.” Landon looked back down at her forms but her eyes darted up. She could see Dan looking up and towards her.

“What?” Dan asked.

“It’s nothing…” Landon made sure every movement and syllable was absolutely precise. Despite what she said it was clear there was something she was itching to say. Inwardly she smiled as she saw Dan taking the bait.

“No, go on.” Dan continued.

“It’s not really my place to say but…” Landon paused for dramatic effect, “If you’re the one working shouldn’t Olivia be the one cooking and cleaning?”

“You know how Olivia is.” Dan said with a sigh, “It’s difficult for her and stopping work is a big change…”

“Forget about it.” Landon said as she held up her hands, “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t pry.”

Landon continued to work with Dan for a while before they had finished the stack of forms. She stood up and stretched, with some satisfaction she noticed that stretching her arms above her head emphasized her chest which drew Dan’s attention. She thought it was cute the way he furtively looked her way and then then focused on something else when he thought Landon was watching.

“I’d better go.” Landon said as she started putting her things back in her bag, “I don’t want to impose.”

As Landon and Dan said goodbye at the front door the woman saw some movement from the top of the stairs. Just glancing around the bannister at the top, leaning like a child trying to spy on her parents was Olivia. As soon as she saw Landon looking Olivia quickly disappeared behind the wooden guardrail.

“Are you sure you don’t want a lift home?” Dan asked.

“Thanks, but I don’t want to be a bother.” Landon said as she turned to look at her co-worker. She wanted to emphasize how independent and low maintenance she was, everything Olivia was not.

Landon turned away to walk towards the nearest bus stop with a big smile on her face. She had hoped to push herself in between Olivia and Dan but she hadn’t expected to find such fertile ground to do so. She had a lot to think about as she travelled home.

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Dan closed the front door and smiled. He remained at the door and looked through the peephole as Landon walked away. He shook his head slightly as he pulled back, he heard a noise from the top of the stairs and turned to see Olivia peeking around the top of the stairs.

“Alright, I’m going to put dinner on.” Dan said as he looked up at Olivia.

Dan saw Olivia nod quietly and he walked through to the kitchen to start cooking. He heard footsteps coming downstairs and then as they came towards the dining room there was a noticeable crinkle as the steps got closer. Dan turned away from the oven with a smile just as Olivia waddled into the room.

“Ah, feeling very little tonight, eh?” Dan said.

Olivia blushed and nodded. She had changed whilst hiding upstairs, she was now wearing a thick princess diaper underneath a pastel pink onesie with white sleeves and a bunny on the chest. Dan nodded as he turned back to the food. Although Olivia was a little she didn’t actually wear diapers all that often.

“Landon was asking after you.” Dan said as he walked over to Olivia and gave her a big hug.

“Oh?” Olivia replied.

“Yeah, just wanted to make sure you were alright.” Dan continued.

“Did she… Did she notice anything strange?” Olivia asked as she buried her face into Dan’s chest in embarrassment.

“Not at all.” Dan replied with a small chuckle, “I’ll make sure to call ahead next time. I’m sorry, baby.”

“It’s OK, Daddy.” Olivia replied. She couldn’t help but relax in the big strong arms of her husband.

“Are you sure you’re alright?” Dan asked as he pulled back, “You’re very quiet. You wouldn’t need a diaper change would you?”

Olivia bit her lip and looked down at the floor. With her hands held behind her back and one foot kicking the floor she was the picture of innocence. Dan grinned as he reached down and slipped two fingers underneath the elastic of the onesie. He pressed his digits against the diaper and could feel a warmth.

“Do you want me to change you now or after dinner?” Dan asked as he stroked the side of Olivia’s face.

“After dinner.” Olivia replied wanting to sit in the warm diaper for a while, “Can I go play?”

“Of course.” Dan replied.

Dan chuckled as Olivia hurried away towards the stairs. He checked on the food one more time before walking to the living room. He walked into the living room just as Olivia ran down the stairs and into the room with a couple of her dollies. Dan sat down as Olivia crinkled into the middle of the room and sat down to play.

Dan always found it fascinating to watch Olivia playing. It was like watching an actual child, the adult side of the woman seemed to disappear leaving just the small child. Dan found it very endearing and it brought out his more domineering side. Olivia happily babbled away with her dolls as she put them through a scene. In fact Dan got so engrossed in watching Olivia play he almost lost track of time, he had to hurry out to the kitchen to make sure dinner didn’t burn.

As Dan dished up dinner and called out for Olivia to come eat he couldn’t stop his mind from drifting back to Landon and the sultry sexiness that contrasted completely with Olivia’s innocence. Dinner passed without incident though Dan finished first and leaned back in his seat to watch as Olivia finished.

“All done?” Dan asked as Olivia put her cutlery down, “Livy’s tummy full?”

Olivia smiled bashfully and nodded her head. Dan stood up and walked around the table, he took his wife by the hand and led her out of the kitchen and up the stairs. Dan reached under the bed where he kept the towel he used for diaper changes. He pulled it out, flattened it and placed it on the edge of the bed. He turned to Olivia who had placed her thumb in her mouth.

“Let’s get you out of this…” Dan said as he crouched down. He pulled the snaps on the flaps of the onesie and the two sides opened up. Dan pulled it up and over Olivia’s head leaving her naked except for her wet diaper.

Dan gave Olivia another cuddle before gently lowering her down on the towel. He went across to the chest of drawers and pulled out the baby powder and baby wipes. As he walked back across the room he squeezed the powder bottle to make little puffs of white particles form clouds in the air. Olivia giggled as he placed the items down either side of her.

Dan pulled off the tapes on the front of the diaper and lowered the front. He took a handful of wipes and started to delicately clean Olivia. As he wiped her clean with the cold wipes he could feel Olivia wriggling.

“It’s cold!” Olivia complained half-jokingly.

“Unlike your diaper which is very warm, right?” Dan smiled widely, “What a wet baby!”

Olivia pouted playfully as Dan finished cleaning Olivia and pulled the diaper out from under her. He made a big show of pretending it was very heavy as he balled the diaper up and used the tapes to keep it closed. It wasn’t often that Olivia wore more than one diaper in a row but she didn’t complain as Dan started unfolding a new one.

“Better put another one on you to make sure you don’t wet the bed.” Dan said matter-of-factly.

“Hmph!” Olivia folded her arms across her chest as she pouted again.

Dan lifted Olivia’s legs into the air and brought them back so that the new diaper could be slid underneath her. When he lowered her legs there was a crinkling noise as her weight pushed the diaper down into the mattress a little. The front was pulled up between the woman’s legs and then taped tightly closed.

“Alright, you can play for another hour or so before bed time.” Dan said as he took Olivia’s hands and pulled her to her feet.

Olivia gave Dan another tight hug before hurrying out of the room. In her haste to go play she hadn’t even paused to get dressed again. Dan shook his head in amusement and sat down on the edge of the bed. Yet again he was struck by the differences between Olivia and Landon and yet both seemed to command his attention equally.

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The first visit from Landon to Dan and Olivia’s home certainly wasn’t the last and over the next couple of weeks she was coming over after work almost daily. When combined with work hours Dan was spending more time with Landon than he was with Olivia. Not that he minded this new status quo, of course. Landon was fun and unashamedly sexy, Dan didn’t think any red blooded male could disagree with that. She was essentially everything that Olivia wasn’t, he found himself wishing he could squeeze the two women into one perfect person.

There was of course a large part of Dan that felt guilty but he reasoned that once the Peterson case was completed he wouldn’t be spending as much time with Landon any more. Landon was fun to be around and he was happy to invite her into his home. She was great with Olivia as well, Dan noticed that Landon was like a big sister to his wife. Olivia was often shy when Landon was around but the alluring lawyer always made sure to talk to her over dinner.

It was a strange dynamic but one that Dan felt was benefitting everyone. Olivia seemed to be less stressed as Landon would often help out with small chores whilst visiting. This also helped Dan who really needed the help to keep the house presentable.

Dan did notice that he was slowly changing the way he thought about the two main women in his life. Olivia was spending all her days as a little and she would jump straight back into that role whenever Landon wasn’t there. Even when she was most stressed Olivia spent maybe half her time as a full adult but recently she was rarely Dan’s wife and more often his little girl. Dan certainly didn’t mind too much, he was increasingly seeing Olivia as a little girl that needed taking care of and spending time with Landon only seemed to emphasize that.

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Olivia was sat on the living room floor on her front. She had Hootie, the stuffed owl, in one arm and a crayon in the other. She was coloring in a scene of a zoo and knowingly giving Daddy a show. Her frilly dress was raised up showing her unicorn panties to Dan who was sitting behind her on the couch. Every time she looked around she would catch Dan looking at her and it made her giggle.

It was Saturday and Olivia was playing as she usually did. She preferred the weekends though because it meant Daddy was with her all day. She knew she was on a time limit though because Landon was coming over for dinner. Olivia liked Landon though something about her always left Olivia feeling a little incompetent as a wife and adult.

“You’ll probably want to get changed soon, Livy.” Dan said a little after lunch.

“But I’m not wearing a diaper!” Olivia giggled.

“You know what I mean, sweetie.” Dan said with a smile, “Landon will be here soon.”

“Yuck! I hate being an adult!” Olivia said as she closed her colouring book.

“Well, you could always stay like that.” Dan jokingly suggested.

Olivia quickly shook her head feeling suddenly very bashful. She picked up her colouring things and Hootie before quickly walking out of the room. She was a girl that was easily embarrassed which could be both a blessing and a curse. Humiliation could excite her in certain situations but otherwise she turned into a blushing mess very easily.

Olivia went into the master bedroom and over to her side of the bed. She took off her decidedly childish clothes and carefully put them away in her closet. She took a moment to look at herself in the mirror, she had always been happy with her body. She had a slight build and every part of her was perfectly proportioned for it. She went to the other side of her closet where her adult clothes were and put on a pair of comfortable pants and an old blouse.

As Olivia went into the bathroom she heard the doorbell ring and then Dan hurry out to answer it. Olivia felt her heart rate quicken as it often did when she knew Landon was coming. She hurriedly did her business and then made her way downstairs. This visit was a bit different than the usual ones though, Dan and Landon weren’t doing any work today, this was purely a social visit.

“OK, Livy, time to be a grown-up.” Olivia muttered to herself as she went back downstairs.

Olivia heard voices coming from the kitchen as she turned the bottom of stairs. Dan let out one of his deep belly laughs as Olivia approached the kitchen.

“Hey Olivia.” Landon was smiling widely as she stood next to the kitchen counter with a plastic bag that Dan was unloading.

“Hello.” Olivia replied, “How are you?”

“I’m good.” Landon said as she walked across the room, “All the better for seeing my favourite people.”

Olivia allowed the taller woman to give her a quick hug and a kiss on the cheek. Olivia suddenly felt underdressed. Landon looked very sleek in a long black dress that made her look like a supermodel, the dress was low cut over the chest showing off an almost scandalous amount of cleavage. She was on tall heels which made her seem even bigger than usual, Olivia didn’t know how she was able to walk around on them without breaking her ankles.

“Dinner won’t be too long.” Landon said, “How about you go watch some television whilst Dan and I make dinner?”

“I could stay out here and help…” Olivia said quietly, “If you wanted, I mean.”

“I think we’ve got it covered.” Landon said with a big smile, “You know what they say about too many cooks.”

“Oh, OK.” Olivia replied. She looked over at Dan who was busy getting ingredients ready.

Olivia slowly left the room. As she walked down the hallway and into the living room she heard the two people in the kitchen laugh at something. She pouted at not being in on the joke then fretted that she was the subject of the joke. She stood in the living room unsure of what to do, part of her wanted to do as she was told and sit down to watch television but there was another part that desperately wanted to impress their guest.

Olivia quietly left the living room and heard conversation coming from the kitchen. She crossed the hallway and went upstairs. Walking back into the master bedroom Olivia hurried over to the closet and slid the door open. At the very least she could pick out something that looked a bit fancier. She wanted to show Dan that it wasn’t just Landon who could dress up.

There wasn’t a lot of options for Olivia. She looked at her clothes with a critical eye and none of them seemed to match up to what Landon was wearing. She flicked through the various outfits and dresses but just wasn’t sure what would impress their visitor. It wasn’t like Olivia was invited to a lot of fancy parties and she was glad about it, she found those stuffy events interminably dull. She would much rather do something fun.

It seemed Olivia’s choices were limited to two different dresses. One was a dark green number with straps over both shoulders whilst the other was a pale pink that looked quite like what Landon was wearing. Olivia was leaning towards the pink dress though there was just one small problem, it was very much a “little” dress. It was difficult because whilst it was certainly not as grown-up as the green dress Olivia so rarely got chances to wear it.

Maybe “Livy” was winning out but Olivia reached for the pale pink dress and pulled it off the hanger. She got herself undressed and had just started to put the dress on when there was a knock at the door that made her freeze.

“Olivia, it’s me.” It was Dan and Olivia breathed a sigh of relief, “Landon wanted to hear that story about when you were a kid. You know, the one where you we replaying hide and seek and… Well, you tell it better than me.”

“I’ll be down in a minute.” Olivia replied as she tried to turn the dress the right way round.

“Alright, just don’t hide up here all evening, OK?” Dan said as he walked away from the door.

“I wasn’t hiding…” Olivia muttered with a pout.

Olivia pulled the dress over her head and stood in front of the mirror. She thought it looked appropriately grown-up, there was certainly no way to tell this was something she often liked to wear with a diaper underneath at least. She pulled at the material and adjusted it a bit as she turned this way and that, she wanted to be certain there was nothing announcing it as clothing for a “little” as if she expected there to be a sign hanging on it or something.

“Olivia!” Dan was calling from downstairs, “Come on, dinner’s nearly ready!”

Olivia wondered just how long she had been getting changed. She supposed she had been dragging her feet a little but it wasn’t because she was hiding!

Olivia turned around and hurried out of the door. The dress went down past her knees but was billowy enough not to impede her movement. In her haste to leave the room she hadn’t noticed she had forgotten to close the closet door. Moving quickly down the stairs she saw Dan at the bottom who looked surprised to her dressed as she was.

“What?” Olivia asked when she reached him.

“You’re just looking very pretty.” Dan said as he reached forwards and gave his wife a hug. He continued in a whisper, “Livy…”

Olivia felt a shudder go through her body as she bit her bottom lip and smiled bashfully. She could feel little space trying to invade her mind but she had to fight it off, she couldn’t allow herself to be little when Landon was here. She had to be the woman of the house and impress her guest. Quite why she felt such a need to impress Landon she wasn’t sure but she couldn’t deny it was on her mind.

Olivia followed Dan through to the kitchen where she found Landon serving the food on to plates. Dan took a seat at the table and Olivia took the seat to the side. When Landon turned around and saw Olivia a big smile came across her face.

“Don’t you just look lovely?” Landon said as she carried the food over.

Olivia smiled widely. It felt like she was visiting Landon rather than the other way round as a plate of food was placed in front of her. Landon had even donned an apron to serve the food, she looked like a regular homemaker.

“Drinks?” Landon asked.

“I’ll have a wine.” Dan replied as he picked up his cutlery, “You don’t need to do all this though, I feel bad. You’re a guest!”

“Nonsense.” Landon waved her hand dismissively, “It’s no trouble at all.”

When Landon came back over with the drinks she placed two wine glasses in front of hers and Dan’s plates, for Olivia she brought over a regular glass. Olivia frowned slightly in confusion.

“To a prosperous partnership.” Landon said as she raised her glass, “And happiness.”

Dan and Olivia raised their drinks and after chinking the glasses together took sips. Olivia realised very quickly that Landon hadn’t poured her wine, she received the very sweet flavour of fruit juice instead. She stared at her glass as she put it down.

“Is something the matter?” Dan asked.

“It’s nothing really…” Olivia said quietly, “I just thought I was getting wine as well.”

“Oh my. I’m sorry. I thought you said you wanted juice!” Landon covered her mouth and pushed back her chair preparing to standing up.

“No, don’t worry about it.” Olivia said with a smile. She didn’t want to put the woman to any more work than she had already done, “I like juice as well.”

Landon sat back down. Without further ado everyone started tucking into their meals. Conversation was mainly between Dan and Landon as they gossiped about work. Olivia was content to stay in the background a little and enjoy the food, it was delicious, Landon was clearly a stunning cook and it was just yet another thing she was better at than Olivia.

“Would you mind if I used your bathroom?” Landon asked about two-thirds of the way through the meal, “I swear this wine goes straight through me.”

“Of course, you remember where it is right?” Dan said.

“I’m sure I’ll find it.” Landon replied, “Don’t gossip about me too much whilst I’m gone.”

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Landon chuckled as she left the table. She went down the hallways and up the stairs. Just as the bottom floor disappeared out of sight she paused and leaned over the bannister. She could see Olivia facing sideways eating her meal, neither her nor Dan were looking her way. Perfect.

Continuing up the stairs Landon walked straight past the bathroom and further along the landing. She saw a likely looking door and gave it a nudge, with the barest of creaks it swung open and revealed the master bedroom. Landon paused for a second to make sure she hadn’t been followed and then stepped inside.

The bedroom was exactly what Landon expected. It wasn’t a mess per se but it definitely looked lived in. The bed covers were askew, the tables either side of the pillows were cluttered and covered in a layer of dust. Clothes were strewn on the floor and the whole place just looked untidy.

“This place needs a woman’s touch.” Landon muttered to herself. The unspoken assumption that Olivia was just a girl made Landon smile.

Landon stepped slowly into the bedroom taking care not to move anything or make any noise. She started looking around for anything that might give her some leverage, she already had suspicions about Olivia but she wanted more before she acted on anything. She scanned the room slowly looking for anything that might seem odd. It turned out she needn’t have looked particularly closely because the evidence was practically staring her in the face.

Landon walked over to the open closet. The colourful outfits on display attracted Landon’s attention and she started flicking through them, she pushed the hangers apart to get a better look and saw a vast away of childish outfits. This wasn’t just a quirky fashion choice either, Landon saw a fluffy white baby’s onesie with a cotton ball tail and big floppy ears on the hood, a pink baby dress that seemed to be fifty percent frills. There was a yellow footed-sleeper with little ducks all over it and innumerable t-shirts with childish designs. Everything looked designed for babies and yet it was clearly designed to fit adults.

Beneath all these babyish outfits Landon saw something that made her eyebrows raise practically past her hairline. In a box under the clothes were dozens of diapers. There were some with childish prints and others that were plain white, some of the packages had been torn open with diapers missing whilst others were full. Landon reached down and picked up one of the tightly packed white rectangles. The shiny front where the tapes were supposed to go had the words “Baby Girl” written in balloon-like letters.

Landon smiled deviously. She had suspicions before but now there could be no mistaking it, Olivia was definitely a little. Landon had done her research online when she first suspected something was a little strange, she had read all about adult babies and now she was certain Olivia was one.

Landon could’ve stayed in the bedroom for ages searching for more clues into how Olivia operated and finding things that might help her get Dan but she knew she would soon be missed. She backed away from the closet and back out on to the landing.

Hurrying to the bathroom Landon flushed the toilet to make it seem like she had gone there and then went back downstairs. She re-entered the dining room with a smile and sat back down. She had to try and keep her new knowledge to herself which was easier said than done when all she wanted to do was look over at Olivia and try to tell if she was wearing one of the diapers or not.

“Everything alright?” Dan asked after a few minutes.

Landon looked up from her plate and realised she had been quiet since returning to the dining table. She smiled and nodded her head. She finished the rest of the meal and spent most of the rest of the time at the table talking to Dan about work, never once did her thoughts turn away from the closet in their bedroom.

“Is it alright if I get a glass of water?” Landon asked.

“Of course.” Dan replied, “Mi casa es su casa.”

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Olivia watched Landon stand up and as she crossed to the sink she suddenly remembered something. She bit her lip as Landon turned the faucet. No water came out but there was a rumbling in the pipes, then water started trickling out at a very slow rate.

“Olivia, I thought you were going to call a plumber to sort that out?” Dan said as he looked over to the sink.

“I… I forgot…” Olivia ducked her head.

“Honestly, I ask you to do something and-” Dan started.

“It’s no problem.” Landon smiled as she started rolling up her sleeves.

Olivia was so scatter-brained. She remembered Dan asking her to call a plumber the previous week, and then again at the start of that week but she had forgotten both times. It brought home all the things she felt responsible for. She found it so hard to concentrate on one thing and despite planning to make the phone call she so quickly became distracted that she forgot everything else. All the chores she was supposed to do felt so daunting and when she started thinking about little stuff she quickly found it take over all her mental real estate.

“You really don’t have to do this.” Dan said.

“I think I know what’s wrong…” Landon opened the door to the cabinet under the sink, “I just need to get in here…”

As Landon started to fiddle around under the sink Olivia looked up to see Dan looking at her with disappointment. Olivia knew she was letting Dan down by failing at her chores but she genuinely found it really hard. She knew Dan understood her ADHD and forgave her failings but that just made her feel even worse because she felt like no one expected anything of her, that she was useless as an adult. It pushed her towards her little space even more. Being little meant no one expected anything of her, the pressure was off and she could live her life in relaxation.

“Really, Landon, you should come sit down. I’ll call a plumber and-” Dan started.

“Not going to be needed.” Landon replied as she removed herself from the cabinet and stood up.

Olivia watched as Landon closed the cabinet and picked up her glass. She held it under the faucet and turned the water on. Sure enough, the water came through straight away and looked perfectly clear. Landon held the glass up to her mouth and took a sip before smiling.

“Amazing.” Dan shook his head in amusement, “Is there anything you can’t do?”

“It’s fine.” Landon waved a hand dismissively, “The same thing happened at my place.”

Olivia watched as her husband stood up and ran the faucet again. He and Landon started talking about how it hadn’t been working right for weeks and they were going to get it fixed but… Olivia saw both faces turn her way and she looked down. Of course, it was a simple problem that could’ve been fixed long ago if it wasn’t for how hard she found adult life.

“I know we said we weren’t going to do any work.” Landon said as the conversation died down, “But did you maybe want to go through a few things?”

“Sure.” Dan said, “All the paperwork is in the living room.”

Olivia watched from the table as her husband, still effusing over Landon, left the room with their guest. Olivia felt very much like the third wheel as she kicked her heels at the table. After a few minutes she stood up and slowly walked down the hallway unsure of where she was planning to go exactly. She stood in the doorway to the living room and saw Dan and Landon talking animatedly about something to do with work whilst holding a couple of glasses of wine. After a second of hesitation she turned away and headed up to her bedroom.

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“Did you want to play with my blocks with me?” Olivia asked.

Olivia was sat on the living room floor and had made herself as cute as possible. Her hair was in braided pigtails, she wore her favourite onesie and had a diaper on underneath. She had waited for Dan to come home and watched from the upstairs window so she could make sure he wasn’t bringing Landon with him. She had then rushed downstairs to greet her husband at the door.

“I can’t tonight.” Dan said distractedly, “I’m afraid I’ve just come home to get changed.”

“Get changed?” Olivia frowned.

“Yeah, Landon is in the car, we’re going over to hers to do some more work.” Dan said as he started walking up the stairs.

“Oh.” Olivia bowed her head in disappointment.

“You’re welcome to come along…” Dan said when he noticed Olivia’s concern, “I’m just worried you’ll be bored since we’ll just be doing work.”

“It’s fine.” Olivia said quietly.

“I’ll pick up pizza on the way home, OK?” Dan called out as he disappeared into the bedroom.

“Sure.” Olivia replied.

It wasn’t long before Dan was rushing back downstairs in some much more casual clothes. Olivia was still standing in the hallway as he gave her a quick peck on the cheek and a hug. He shouted a goodbye over his shoulder as he opened the front door and hurried out. Olivia was left alone, dressed up but with no one to play with.

This had become a common occurrence. Olivia watched the car back out of the driveway and then disappear up the road. It felt like she barely saw her husband recently, all his time was spent with Landon. She couldn’t help but feel jealous as she sat down on the couch and folded her arms across her chest.

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“So you see, if we move the top ten percent of the expenditure over here we can…” Landon was leaning forwards over the table.

Dan couldn’t help but see her magnificent chest. It was practically spilling out of her top. Landon was still talking but it was difficult to concentrate with Landon bent over so suggestively. Her pretty face was close as well and Dan could see her perfect make-up, not that she needed it. She was wearing perfume as well, a sweet smell that Dan found himself inhaling just to experience.

“What do you think?” Landon finally finished a long speech.

“I, well, erm…” Dan was suddenly on the spot.

“You haven’t heard a word I’ve said have you?” Landon’s lips curled into a smile as she sat back a little. She took her wine and sipped from the glass.

“I did hear… some of it.” Dan mumbled bashfully.

“You’re usually so on the ball.” Landon said, “What’s up? Something’s distracting you.”

“I’m fine.” Dan said.

Dan was looking down at the papers in his hand but as he glanced up he saw Landon looking at him with raised eyebrows. It was remarkable how hard it was to lie under such a penetrating gaze. He quickly looked down again but after a second sighed and slumped back in his chair. He looked up at Landon again and could tell she wasn’t going to let him off the hook.

“It’s Olivia.” Dan finally sighed. Then when he saw that wasn’t enough for Landon he continued, “I love her, I want to make that clear right off the bat. But it’s not easy…”

Dan saw that Landon was still listening for more. Her hard glare had softened considerably, before he knew what he was doing Dan started spilling everything he had been keeping in to his co-worker.

“She’s under a lot of stress and she’s… fragile. I know that and I’m as patient as possible.” Dan said, “But she’s not been doing anything! I have to do the money earning, I have to do the cooking, the cleaning and all the chores. The other day I gave Livy a drink, I went to the bathroom and when I came back she had spilled it on the floor, she had just gone back to playing leaving it to me to deal with. It’s all me! It’s like… It’s like she’s a…”

“A child?” Landon offered.

Dan was flustered. A cork had popped out of the bottle that had been holding in his thoughts and emotions, these were things he couldn’t tell anyone. He wondered if Landon knew how close to the mark she was with her last comment. He let his head hang down and shook it slightly, he had said too much. He shouldn’t be airing the dirty laundry of his marriage to outsiders.

“I’m sorry, let’s get ba-” Dan started.

“I saw Olivia’s baby things.” Landon suddenly interrupted.

Dan’s eyes widened and he felt as if he had frozen on the spot. His hands holding the paper shook slightly and he swallowed through a knot in his throat. Thoughts chased each other through his head. He was horrified Olivia’s secret had been found out but also angry that Landon had potentially been snooping.

“The other day, when I went to the bathroom, I passed your bedroom door.” Landon offered as an explanation, “I only glanced in as I went past but I saw diapers and childish clothing on the floor. I didn’t mean to invade her privacy I just… Well, I couldn’t help but see it.”

Dan let out a deep breath. He couldn’t remember what the bedroom had looked like recently, like most of the house it was in a constant state of mess. It seemed like a perfectly plausible explanation. He finally looked up at Landon who seemed to be much more comfortable than he was. He finally dropped the papers he was holding on the table and leaned back in his seat. He massaged his temples with his right hand.

“It’s complicated.” Dan finally said, “It’s a kink thing but… it also helps her relax.”

“It’s OK.” Landon said softly, “You don’t need to explain anything to me. I’m not going to go blabbing about it, whatever happens in your home is your business.”

Dan nodded his head and smiled. He was already wondering if he should tell Olivia what Landon had said. He dismissed the thought, Olivia would likely go straight into a panic attack if she knew anyone else had caught wind of her embarrassing secret. Dan actually felt a surge in affection for Landon, a woman he couldn’t help but find sexy, she was a truly great friend. He was sure he could trust her.

“It’s just…” Landon looked down to her lap where she was playing with her hands, “No, don’t worry about it.”

“What is it?” Dan asked.

“It’s not my place to say.” Landon shook her head.

“I want to hear it.” Dan leaned forwards again, “There’s no need to be shy or hold anything back.”

Dan watched as it was Landon’s turn to take a nervous breath. She seemed to be weighing stuff up in her mind. She slowly looked up at Dan before starting.

“I think you need a real woman.” Landon said matter-of-factly, “You need someone who can share the load. Someone who can look after you. It’s not fair that you have to come home from work and desperately try to keep up with all the chores. Olivia is wonderful and lovely but it’s too much work for one man.”

At first Dan wanted to stop Landon from talking but the more she said the more he found herself almost enthralled by her words. It was all things he had thought privately but not dared to voice to Olivia who he knew needed his support. It made sense to him, he was essentially trying to look after a career, a house and, for all intents and purposes, a child.

As Dan sat in thought he saw Landon get up off her seat and come around the table that was between them. She perched on the edge and leaned forwards slightly.

“I’m not saying anyone should replace Olivia or anything.” Landon continued, “But you need help… and I want to help.”

“I… I don’t know.” Dan replied uneasily.

“Things don’t have to be much different to how they are now.” Landon added then shrugged, “I’ll just do a little housework after we do some work.”

“I guess it couldn’t hurt.” Dan said.

“Great.” Landon smiled as she stood up, “Let’s get back to work shall we.”

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“Alright, I’ll see you at the office tomorrow.” Landon said as she waved at Dan from her front door.

As soon as Dan was out of sight Landon couldn’t stop the smile from spreading across her face. She closed the door behind her and thrust her arms into the air in victory. In her mind she imagined crowds of spectators cheering and applauding her efforts. She had pushed Dan’s boundaries and found them a lot softer than she expected.

Landon walked across to her kitchen and poured herself a glass of wine. She went through to the living room and sat on the couch. She put her legs up and pulled her laptop over, she opened the lid and turned on the power as she sipped her drink.

Ever since Landon had realised Olivia was a “Little” she had been doing research. Landon had been exploring every resource she could find and was paying particular attention to the roles of “Mommies” and “Daddies” within the lifestyle. Dan had essentially confirmed for her that evening that he was essentially Olivia’s Daddy whether he would describe himself as such or not.

“Hey, JustCurious, how are you doing?” A message popped up on the screen.

“Not too bad. Got a lot to tell you, Little\_Princess!” Landon smiled as she quickly typed her response and sent it back.

These messages were being exchanged on an age play forum that Landon had found on her first day of research. She had gone into the chat room and in amongst the immediate bombardment of messages she saw one that interested her. Little\_Princess was one of the few in the room that had a profile picture and she looked absolutely adorable. Landon had started talking to her and they hadn’t really stopped since.

“Do tell!” Little\_Princess replied quickly.

Landon typed out her latest update. She delighted in sharing her successes with someone who seemed genuinely happy for her. She sipped her wine as she waited for a response, in the meantime she opened another window and put on some relaxing music.

“Wow! It seems things are going great!” Little\_Princess wrote excitedly, “What’s your next step?”

“I don’t know yet.” Landon replied honestly, “We’ll see what happens. I’m just so close I can practically taste it!”

“Erm, I think I need a change…” Little\_Princess typed along with an embarrassed emoji.

“Alright, come here.” Landon answered.

What followed was a short role play where Landon changed this ABDL’s diaper. It wasn’t the first time the two of them had engaged in such play and Landon enjoyed it. It seemed to make Little\_Princess very happy so she had no problem obliging her. It was the least she could do when this anonymous Little had given Landon such an insight into the world Olivia inhabited.

“You really think Olivia would be happy with this?” Landon asked after a little while, “You think she would be OK with me muscling my way in with Dan?”

“I can’t speak for Olivia.” Little\_Princess wrote, “But as for me? I want to be taken care of. I would love a Mommy and a Daddy. Having one would be great but both would be perfect!”

Landon put down her glass as she thought about what her friend was saying. It was true that it seemed a lot of these Littles craved being cared for more than anything else. She kind of felt bad knowing that a lot of them didn’t have a “parent” to take care of them. Which was why Landon saw an opportunity. Olivia wanted to be taken care of, that was very obvious, and Dan wanted another adult presence in the house. Neither of them could quite give the other exactly what they needed but Landon felt like she could come in and complete the puzzle. It was how she rationalised things at least.

After a couple of hours talking to Little\_Princess and surfing the internet Landon shut down her laptop and put it back on the table. She stood up and stretched before making her way to bed. As she undressed and slipped underneath the covers she couldn’t help but look at the large empty half of the bed next to her and sigh. How she longed to have Dan there.

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Olivia heard a key scrape in the lock of the front door. She had looked out of the front room window and seen that it was Dan… along with Landon. Olivia had foregone anything little that day and even done her best to do some chores though she had struggled. She had still managed to do a little cleaning which she was sure Dan would appreciate.

“Hello.” Dan called as he stepped into the house.

Olivia stood up and went out into the hallway where she saw her husband and Landon taking their shoes off. She didn’t say anything but flashed the pair a quick smile. Dan gave Olivia a hug and a kiss on the cheek before Landon approached her. To Olivia’s complete surprise Landon gave her a hug that lingered for a second more than she was comfortable with.

“It’s good to see you.” Landon said as she let Olivia go.

“You too…” Olivia replied slowly. As they parted Landon even reached over with one of her arms and patted her on the head.

“I’ll put dinner on.” Dan said, “Landon, did you want to come through and discuss work in the kitchen. Olivia, we can call you when food is ready.”

“Sure.” Olivia replied. She watched Landon walk through to the dining area with a frown.

Olivia was at a bit of a loose end as the smell of cooking permeated the house. She wasn’t exactly sure what to do with herself whilst her husband worked. She wandered back into the living room and turned on the television. She sat down and rested her chin on her hands. It took her a minute to realise the last thing she had been watching was kids cartoons and she hurriedly switched over before someone noticed.

“Livy? Dinner’s ready.” Landon’s voice came from the hallway.

“OK, I’ll be ri-” Olivia stopped as she realised the guest had just used her Little name. Landon was still in the hallway so she didn’t see as Olivia’s eyes went wide.

Olivia swallowed hard before leaving the living room. She leaned around the doorframe to see the hallway was clear before slowly stepping out and quietly walking down to the kitchen. Dinner was waiting on the table and Dan was already sitting down. The work the pair had been doing sat on the floor in a stack.

“Hey Olivia.” Dan said.

Olivia walked over and Dan leaned forwards to give her a kiss on the cheek and a quick hug. He seemed in a good mood which was a little unusual recently. Olivia sat down in her usual seat as Landon was sorting out drinks.

“How was work?” Olivia asked Dan quietly.

“Good. It’s going well.” Dan smiled, “We’re chugging our way through it.”

As Dan started explaining some of the intricacies of what he was doing Olivia just smiled and nodded. She didn’t really understand a lot of it but Dan was speaking passionately and that was enough to please her. She was looking at Dan as he explained things when Landon came back over the table. She was carrying two glasses of red wine, one was placed in front of Dan and the other in front of her own plate. She sat down before looking at Olivia and standing up again.

“Oh, of course, I’m sorry, Olivia.” Landon went back over to the side of the kitchen, “I almost forgot.”

“That’s OK.” Olivia said with a smile.

Olivia went back to listening to Dan describing the finer points of some very dense financial legalities. She really had only the faintest idea about a lot of the concepts being discussed but she nodded her head at the right times regardless. She could hear Landon at the kitchen counter and as her footsteps returned to the kitchen table Olivia turned away from her husband.

“Here you go.” Landon said easily.

“Thank you, La-” Olivia’s words caught in her throat as she looked down at what Landon had brought her. Her eyes practically popped out of her head.

Olivia was frozen as she stared down at the sippy cup that had been placed next to her plate. To the side of her she heard Landon sitting back down in her own chair as if she hadn’t just dropped a bombshell on the table. Olivia was shaking slightly as she looked quickly at Dan who seemed just as surprised. Olivia could feel the blush rising through her face as she tried to process what was happening.

“What’s all this?” Dan was the one to finally ask. Olivia could hear a slight tremor in his voice.

“Oh, you mentioned the other day that Olivia spilt a drink.” Landon said, “And the poor girl is under so much stress, I thought this might help.”

Olivia didn’t think this explanation made all that much sense but Landon said it with such confidence that she even doubted how she felt about it. There was no way this was something you did to help someone feel less stressed though… and yet Landon was acting normally and Dan wasn’t saying anything.

“Tuck in everyone.” Landon said cheerily.

Just like that Landon and Dan started to eat. Olivia remained still for another few seconds before belatedly joining in. As she saw the others drinking she looked at the sippy cup again. It wasn’t one of hers, Landon must’ve brought it with her. Did that mean she was a little too!? It was more likely she had bought it on the way over.

The sippy cup had two handles on the side and she reached out a shaky hand to take it. She bit her bottom lip as she lifted the infantile vessel towards her. She knew that nearly anyone else would’ve never accepted the sippy cup, they would have made a fuss about it and got themselves a regular glass. Olivia had those thoughts as well but deep down there was a truth to Landon’s strange assumption. Using the sippy cup would genuinely lower Olivia’s stress levels, though she couldn’t possibly know why.

Olivia tipped the sippy cup forwards and felt a cold juice washing over her tongue. She felt her cheeks warming as she swallowed down the juice. She could feel herself drifting dangerously towards little space, she felt like a little girl eating dinner with her parents. When she put the cup down she could see that both Dan and Landon were giving her sideways glances. She stayed quiet as she went back to her food.

For the rest of the meal and most of the evening Olivia remained quiet whilst Dan and Landon talked. There was a small change in the way they were conversing though, they weren’t talking about work. Instead they were talking about everything and anything else, it wasn’t a conversation between work colleagues anymore. They stayed that way for a couple of hours until Landon decided it was time to go home.

“I’ll see you tomorrow.” Dan said from the front door as he waved at Landon. Olivia stood in the living room doorway watching as Dan closed the door and stretched, “You know, I think I might head straight up to bed. I’m tired out.”

“OK.” Olivia said in a small voice.

“Are you alright?” Dan asked as he walked over and hugged his wife, “You’ve been quiet.”

“I’m fine.” Olivia smiled as Dan let go of her.

“Alright, well, I think it would be best if you came to bed as well.” Dan said, “Don’t you?”

Olivia nodded and as Dan started up the stairs she followed several steps behind. She didn’t say anything all throughout getting ready for bed until they were both sat against the headboard and mostly covered by their duvet. Olivia debated if she should say anything but eventually came to the conclusion that if she didn’t she would likely not be able to sleep.

“Was what happened this evening… normal?” Olivia asked slowly.

“Normal?” Dan repeated, “What do you mean?”

“I mean…” Olivia thought it was obvious, “The thing with the sippy cup.”

“Oh, I think Landon was just trying to be helpful.” Dan said dismissively, “I wouldn’t think too much about it.”

“Right…” Olivia said. Then after a pause, “You didn’t tell her I was a little, did you?”

There was a silence that stretched on long enough that Dan didn’t have to answer the question. Olivia covered her face in embarrassment as Dan looked down awkwardly. Olivia couldn’t believe it, she had never told anyone except Daniel about her little side.

“She found out herself.” Dan finally said, “She saw your little stuff. I couldn’t lie to her when she asked!”

“Oh god…” Olivia moaned, “I’m so embarrassed!”

“It’s OK!” Dan shifted over in bed and put his arm around Olivia, “Landon’s cool, she’s not going to tell anyone or anything like that.”

Olivia let Dan’s arms pull her closer to his chest but she still covered her face and groaned in shame. His body heat comforted her and she relaxed as Dan rocked her slightly.

“I think I know how to make you feel better.” Dan whispered into Olivia’s ear.

Dan suddenly released the hug and scooted across the bed. He was so quick Olivia nearly toppled over sideways. She looked up to see Dan over by the closet containing all her little stuff. She tilted her head as her eyes lit up. Dan moved some things around and when he turned back to face the bed he was holding something that never failed to cheer Olivia up.

“I think little Livy needs her bedtime diaper.” Dan said in a playful sing-song voice.

“I’m trying to be mad and embarrassed!” Olivia hit the mattress with her palms as a smile unstoppably crossed her face.

Dan giggled as he put the folded diaper between his legs and grabbed the edge of the cover. He gave it a yank and let it fall off the bed leaving Olivia nearly nude on the mattress. All she was wearing was a thin and frilly pink nightie that didn’t leave anything to the imagination. Olivia giggled as Dan took her ankles in his hands and then she couldn’t help but exclaim and laugh as she slid down the mattress towards her husband.

“Now be a good girl for Daddy.” Dan said as he picked up the diaper again.

It never took much for Olivia to slip into little space and she was falling quickly now. She smiled happily as Dan took the time to separate her legs and then lift her butt into the air. The fresh diaper was opened and slipped underneath Olivia’s rear end. As she was lowered back on to it she could only sigh happily as her skin touched the padding.

“Daddy knows what his little Livy needs.” Dan said as he opened the bottle of baby powder and sprinkled it over Olivia’s crotch.

Olivia sighed and felt all her stress leaving her body. The front of the diaper came up between her legs and was pulled smooth on her belly. She heard the sound of tapes getting pulled and then they were placed on the front of the disposable. When the last tape was placed Olivia felt her husband’s hand press against the diaper between her legs. All the trapped air rushed out around the leg bands and waistband.

“Now Livy can be nice and safe as she drifts off to dreamland.” Dan said with a smile.

Olivia scooted back up to her pillow as Dan picked up the cover and put it back on to the bed. The crinkling thickness between her legs was a constant reminder of her status as Daddy’s little girl. When Dan started walking around to go back to bed Olivia sat up quickly and pointed at the closet again.

“What’s wrong?” Dan asked with a frown.

“I needs Mr. Hootie!” Olivia exclaimed and pouted.

“Oh, of course!” Dan said as he turned back to the closet, “Silly me!”

Olivia watched Dan as he reached into the closet again and this time emerged with her treasured owl stuffie. She opened her arms and quickly moved her fingers as she impatiently waited for her stuffed friend. As soon as Dan held Mr. Hootie out Olivia cuddled him to her chest and laid back against the pillows.

“What a sweet baby.” Dan said as he stroked the side of Olivia’s face.

Dan rolled over and turned off the light. Olivia rolled over too and when she heard the reassuring crinkles coming from between her legs she let out a long sigh and was soon fast asleep.

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“So… how did she react!?” Little\_Princess messaged Landon as soon as the latter came online.

“You should’ve seen her face!” Landon replied and then added several laughing emojis.

“And Dan was OK with it?” Little\_Princess asked.

“Yeah, he looked surprised as well but he didn’t do or say anything.” Landon replied, “In fact, I feel confident moving on to the next phase ahead of schedule. When I put that sippy cup down in front of Olivia I expected one or both of them to put up a fuss, to freak out… maybe even kick me out. But they both just sat there. I swear, they are both begging for a real woman in that house.”

“Just be careful.” Little\_Princess advised, “Don’t go too fast and get yourself hurt or I’ll come over and spank you!”

“I think you’ll find spankings are MY job.” Landon chuckled as she typed, “So why don’t you come over here, lower that diaper and bend over the bed!”

“Yeth, Mommy…” Little\_Princess replied a few seconds later with a veritable wall of blushing emotes.

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Olivia looked at Dan as she tried to process what he was saying. She had tried to raise her concerns with him bout Landon but every single time he had dismissed them. Now he seemed to be taking things a step further and Olivia wasn’t sure how comfortable she was with that. She was sat on the floor, her hair in pigtails and a thick diaper taped around her waist. Recently she had been spending more time in diapers than usual, it almost felt like even her regressed side was regressing.

“Olivia? Are you alright?” Dan asked from the couch.

“Huh?” Olivia responded dumbly.

“When I come home from work this evening I’ll be with Landon…” Dan said slowly and patiently, “She’s going to be staying the night in the spare bedroom.”

“Why?” Olivia asked.

It seemed a fair question. Landon didn’t live too far away and it seemed like it would be easy enough for her to travel to and from home. It was a Friday and normally Olivia and Dan would have a date night, even if it meant just cuddling up and watching a film together. It didn’t feel like that would be happening that week.

“She’s going to help with some things on Saturday.” Dan said, “It doesn’t make sense for her to travel back and forth does it?”

“I guess…” Olivia answered slowly.

“Good girl.” Dan said with a smile.

Despite Olivia’s misgivings she found herself flushing with pleasure at Dan’s praise. As Dan left to finish getting ready for work Olivia sighed. She felt annoyed but it was mostly directed at herself for being so easily pacified. She stayed in place in the living room as she listened to her husband getting his things and then, after bidding her a quick farewell, he left for work.

Olivia was left alone and she soon sunk into her regressed Livy state and played with her toys whilst forgetting all her problems. Around an hour or so later she dropped the two little dolls she was holding and sighed. Try as she might she couldn’t stop worrying about the situation.

“I know!” Olivia suddenly said to Hootie next to her, “I’ll tidy up for Daddy!”

Not being able to do much housework was one of Olivia’s biggest insecurities and it seemed like one of the things she could do to help out. She crinkled to her feet as she looked around. What she needed was something small to get the ball rolling and to keep her concentration, the second thing being something she struggled with a lot.

Olivia wandered through to the kitchen and saw the sink full of dishes. Easy, she thought, I’ll do the washing up. With her legs forcing her into a slight waddle she went over to the sink and turned on the faucets. Once the water was running hot she grabbed the soap and started washing. It wasn’t long until she found her mind wanting to drift to other things. All of a sudden she wanted to play with her toys, watch cartoons, have a nap…

“No!” Olivia said forcefully as she screwed up her eyes in concentration, “Finish this first.”

Olivia finished drying the plate she had been holding and placed it to the side. She smiled as she picked up a glass and started scrubbing it with a sponge, she felt proud that she was really doing it. It was such a small thing and it felt almost silly to proud of something so simple but she was sure Dan would appreciate the effort. Her mind drifted to Dan and Landon. She couldn’t help worrying there was more going on there that neither wanted to admit to. She replayed the sippy cup scene in her head and then thought about Landon staying the night. Suddenly there was a loud crash of glass smashing on the floor.

“Ah!” Olivia screamed as she jumped backwards.

In front of Olivia the remnants of a now shattered glass spread out mixed with the soapy water it once contained. Olivia swore and reached over to turn the water off and then sunk down on to her padded butt. She was frustrated at herself for allowing distractions to worm their way into her head. Even something that simple was beyond her.

“I should really clean that up…” Olivia said as she sighed.

Suddenly it felt like more than Olivia could handle. As she looked at the water dripping off the side of the counter on to the glass she relaxed her body and felt a flush of warmth entering her diaper. She reached down with her hands and pushed the padding close to her body, the spreading heat made her sigh and relax more than any medication had ever done.

Once Olivia had finished wetting her diaper she stood up and decided she could leave the mess on the kitchen floor to clean up later. It was too much to try and do now so she waddled her way back into the living room. Maybe there was something else she could do and as she stood in the doorway with her diaper hanging low between her legs she thought she saw an opportunity.

“I could rearrange the living room…” Olivia thought as she tapped her chin with her finger, “Dan’s been wanting to spruce the place up a bit.”

Without a second thought Olivia walked inside and started imagining how the room could otherwise look. After a few seconds she waddled forwards and started moving things. The first step was to take everything off the table and unplug everything, once she had done that Olivia was already panting a little from the physical exertion.

Olivia pulled the couch away from the wall and then tried to work out how to get it to the other side of the room, as she pushed it from behind she accidentally tipped over the table. She stopped and walked around again, this was more complicated than Olivia had thought. She tried to drag the table away from the centre of the room when it got caught on something. She pulled harder and harder until there was a crack and the table come free.

“Oops…” Olivia said as she pulled the table to the doorway only to see that she had snapped one of the wooden legs.

Olivia pouted and sighed sadly. Yet again she had tried to help only to make things worse. She couldn’t face the scene of her failure and almost ran up the stairs to the master bedroom to hide. She felt completely frazzled by her distracted efforts and knew she had only made things worse. She dived under the covers of her bed as she cursed her brain. Before she knew it she was asleep.

“What in the world!?”

Olivia’s eyes sprung open when she heard Dan’s voice from downstairs. She sat up whilst still under the cover and then scrambled to find an edge. The sun had sunk low outside and it took Olivia a moment to remember her attempts at helping with the chores earlier. She jumped out of bed and tip-toed out on to the landing like a child afraid that their wrong-doing had been discovered. Without thinking, she was about to go downstairs whilst still dressed as a baby, it was only when she heard Landon’s voice that she remembered.

Running back to the bedroom Olivia quickly got undressed and looked down at her diaper. She sighed, she wanted nothing more than to stay in diapers because they were so relaxing but she knew she couldn’t, not with Landon here. She pulled on the tapes and let the wet padding drop to the floor. She was about to pull out a pair of her adult panties when she stopped herself.

“I guess I could…” Olivia muttered quietly before going back across to the closet with all her infantile things.

Olivia reached to the back of the closet and pushed the packet of diapers to the side. In the corner, almost forgotten, was a half-full packet of pull-ups. They were much thinner and less absorbent than the full diapers but they still had that padded feeling that Olivia loved, the feeling of padding rubbing against her skin.

“Olivia?” Dan’s voice came from the bottom of the stairs.

In a rush Olivia stepped into the pull-up and lifted it until it was snug around her waist. She then got one of her light dresses that she often wore around the home and pulled it over her head. She paused just long enough to make sure the pull-up was hidden before leaving the bedroom. When Olivia stood at the top of the stairs and looked down she saw Dan with his hands on his hips, he didn’t look too happy.

“What happened here?” Dan asked as Olivia made her way down.

“I… I was trying to help.” Olivia said quietly.

“Help?” Dan put one of his hands up to his forehead, “Sweetie, you’ve created such a mess…”

“Oh, don’t worry about it.” Landon appeared from the kitchen, “I’ll tidy up before putting dinner on.”

“You really shouldn’t have to…” Dan started.

“I’m happy to help out.” Landon replied with a smile.

Yet again Olivia was left feeling completely inadequate next to Landon. No doubt she would be able to clean up everything Olivia had messed up in minutes. Olivia remembered that her former work colleague knew of her little side and she hated that she wasn’t doing anything to disabuse her of that knowledge. She must seem so small and helpless to Landon.

Olivia spent most of the next few hours cringing. Landon cleaned up the glass that was scattered all over the floor and then did the washing up with Dan drying. Then they went through to the living room and put the room back together. Landon was even able to do temporary repairs to the table by taping the leg back together. Every time Olivia tried to help Landon would tell her she didn’t need any help and that she should just relax. It meant Olivia sort of hovered in the background whilst Dan and Landon cleaned up her messes.

Landon cooked dinner that evening and, just like before, she presented Olivia with her drink in a sippy cup. No one said anything and Olivia didn’t want to make a big deal of it so she just quietly drank her juice.

After dinner all three of the people in the house went through to the living room. Dan and Landon started working from the couch whilst Olivia sat on the armchair on the other side of the room. She turned on the television and lowered the volume so it wouldn’t distract the others. Olivia flicked through the channels looking for something to watch until she came to an action movie. She put down the controller and sat back as some particularly violent explosions appeared on the screen.

“Oh, I don’t think that’s appropriate.” Landon said after a few minutes as she looked over and saw someone on the screen getting shot several times.

Olivia watched as Landon stood up and walked across the room. The lawyer picked up the remote and started changing the channel. Olivia looked over at her husband who was staring intently at some paper. He was either unaware of what was going on or he was studiously ignoring it.

“Ah, here we go.” Landon finally said, “This seems much better for you.”

When Olivia looked back at the screen she gasped. She thought maybe Landon would pick some soap opera or boring news program; she definitely didn’t expect to see colourful cartoons dancing across the screen. Her eyes were as wide as they could go, it was the exact channel she watched when she was being little. Did Landon know? Had Dan told her?

“Much more appropriate.” Landon said as she looked down at Olivia with a smile, “Don’t you think… Livy?”

Landon walked back to the couch with the remote leaving Olivia frozen in shock. The heat rose in Olivia’s face as she felt herself blushing. She was so embarrassed and yet Dan was still looking at the papers as if he didn’t notice anything. Landon had used Olivia’s “little” name, given her a sippy cup and now put cartoons on for her. It was impossible to ignore that Olivia was a child in Landon’s eyes.

Olivia wasn’t really sure what to do. She was sure most women wouldn’t simply sit there and let all this happen and yet she stayed sat in the armchair anyway. She had to fight to keep her little side from exploding out of her and instead stared at the colourful pictures that danced across the screen, she allowed herself to become lost in them.

“I think its bed time for Livy.” Landon said.

Olivia looked up suddenly. She had been staring at the screen enjoying the cartoons for a little while but it didn’t feel like that much time had passed since Landon put them on for her. She looked up at the clock on the mantelpiece and was surprised to see that two hours had passed. She really had been sat there lost to the world and immersed in the cartoons for that long. It was still only eight o’clock though!

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said as she stood up.

“Erm…” Olivia was feeling overwhelmed again.

Any chance that Landon calling her “Livy” just once or by accident was gone. It seemed like that was just her name now to Landon. What was even more surprising was how Landon was acting, it was like she was taking care of her. She was the one making dinner, getting drinks, turning on the television and now, apparently, telling her it was bed time.

Olivia looked at Dan but as he looked up from the paperwork he just gave Olivia a smile and an encouraging nod. Olivia bit her lip, she had already let things go further than she should. She could see that Landon was muscling in on the relationship, she wasn’t stupid, so why wasn’t she standing up to her and fighting back? The answer it seemed was simple, little Livy was loving the attention.

Olivia stood up and walked across the room on rather shaky legs.

“Goodnight.” Dan said as he came around the table to give his wife a quick cuddle and kiss.

“’night.” Olivia replied quietly. It was still light outside!

To Olivia’s shock Landon followed her out of the living room. For a second Olivia thought their visitor was coming upstairs with her but instead Landon turned and went down the hallway to the kitchen. Olivia started to wonder if she wasn’t just being exceptionally paranoid as she continued up the stairs and into the master bedroom. She was sorely tempted by the diapers in the closet but couldn’t bring herself to put one on whilst Landon was still here. She got undressed and slipped under the covers.

Olivia reached under the bed where she had hidden Hootie, her cuddly owl, and held him tight. It was still early so she didn’t feel particularly tired even as she closed her eyes. She struggled to switch her brain off at the best of times but with everything going on she felt as if she was exceptionally distracted. Her brain kept whizzing through all the images of the day but it wouldn’t slow down enough for her to think about any of it, it was a supersonic slideshow that she had no control over.

“Knock, knock.” Landon said unnecessarily as she opened the door to the bedroom.

“Landon!” Olivia exclaimed. She pulled the cover up a little more. It already covered her completely but she felt particularly vulnerable being naked at that moment.

“Oh, don’t mind me.” Landon said as she walked in with a smile. One of her hands was hidden behind her back, “Nice owl. Does he have a name?”

“Huh?” Olivia looked replied dumbly. The top of her owl stuffie was sticking out above the covers, “Oh, erm, Mr. Hootie.”

“How sweet.” Landon smiled as she walked across the room until she was next to Olivia, “I just brought you a drink in case you get thirsty in the night. I feel like I should’ve brought a mouse for Mr. Hootie!”

“Oh… OK.” Olivia replied. She didn’t think Landon heard her as she laughed at her own comment.

Olivia sat up a little as Landon reached her side of the bed. Her eyes quickly darted over to the closet to make sure the door was closed, not that there was anything in there that would surprise Landon at this stage. When her eyes returned to Landon she almost screamed. Her mind went blank as she saw Landon holding out a large baby bottle full of milk. Olivia could feel her face burning with embarrassment.

“Oh, this?” Landon said as she gave the bottle a little shake, “It’s just so you don’t have to sit up to drink. Here, let me help you.”

Olivia didn’t know what to do. Her brain had been racing through a thousand thoughts a second just a minute ago but now it was like someone had hit pause. She did nothing as Landon walked around the bed and sat where Dan usually slept. She had a big friendly smile as she looked at Olivia and patted her lap.

Olivia shook her head as her cheeks went red. She could feel little Livy straining at the bit to come out and accept the bottle but she couldn’t let that happen… Could she? Landon already knew about Olivia being a little and had already been treating her as such after all. Maybe Landon was just trying to be a great friend who helped out. Olivia’s urge to give in was nearly overwhelming.

“It’s OK, Livy.” Landon said softly, “It’s just a little drink for the little girl.”

Olivia felt all her buttons getting pushed. She let out an audible whine as she felt her resistance, meagre as it was, crumbling away. She was mortified and yet still felt herself sliding under the cover until he was next to Landon. She didn’t know what to do next but when Landon pat her lap again it became more obvious.

With only the smallest hesitation Olivia pulled her cover closer to make sure it covered her and then backed herself towards Landon’s lap. She felt Landon lift her slightly and she flailed but when she came to rest she was horizontal across Landon’s lap and cuddling Hootie like her life depended on it. One of the dominant woman’s arms was under Olivia’s head whilst the other was holding the bottle.

“There’s a good girl.” Landon said softly, “Open wide.”

Olivia was shaking slightly as the bottle was lowered towards her face. Her mouth was open and her eyes were closed. With her heart beating nearly out of her chest she felt the tip of the bottle and a drip of milk touching her lips. She was instantly lost and gratefully took the bottle into her mouth.

“What a hungry baby.” Landon said with a small chuckle as Olivia started nursing.

Olivia was experiencing the strangest rush of emotions. She was utterly embarrassed to be bottle fed like that but at the same time she was elated at the attention and care. She decided it was probably best that she try not to think about it, just enjoy the moment.

The room was almost silent. Olivia’s suckling was the only sound and it seemed all the louder in the quiet room. She flinched slightly when she felt Landon stroke her hair. She couldn’t help herself, she was feeling just too relaxed, she smiled around the bottle’s nipple. Landon chuckled.

Olivia heard the door to the bedroom open and froze. Her eyes were wide open as she looked out of the corner of her eyes to the corner of the room where the door was opening. Thanks to the bottle in her mouth she couldn’t turn her head but she could see enough to see Dan standing in the doorway and looking in. She didn’t know what she should do, it felt like she had been caught having an affair. She couldn’t make out Dan’s expression and she felt herself starting to panic.

“I’m glad to see you two are getting on.” Dan said, “I’ll leave you two to it.”

Olivia was almost more shocked at Dan’s reaction than the actual situation itself. As the bedroom door closed Olivia looked up at Landon. When she saw Landon’s wide smile she wondered if this had been planned somehow. She tried to sit up but Landon kept her horizontal. She sucked on the teat again.

Olivia was pretty sure Landon wasn’t going to be finished with her until the bottle was empty. She drank the milk distractedly as she wondered what was going on. In fact she was so lost in her thoughts that she didn’t realise she had finished her bottle until she heard air coming through. Landon finally pulled the bottle away from Olivia.

“Now wasn’t that nice?” Landon asked as she ruffled Olivia’s hair again.

Olivia didn’t answer. Now that she had finished her bottle she was back to feeling embarrassed and she slipped off Landon’s lap and went back to her side of the bed. She slipped underneath the cover and curled up into a ball around Hootie and closed her eyes. She felt so embarrassed, she couldn’t believe what she had just done!

For a couple of minutes Olivia felt intensely self-conscious as Landon remained next to her. When she finally felt Landon’s body weight shift off the bed she let out a sigh of relief. She kept her eyes tightly closed as Landon walked around the bed and left the bedroom, she flicked the light switch on the wall as she went past leaving the room in darkness.

Olivia let go of Mr. Hootie. Her stuffed owl felt incredibly soft as she hugged it close to her chest. She inhaled deeply and caught the faint scent of baby powder that lingered on her favourite stuffed animal.

“What is going on, Mr. Hootie?” Olivia asked softly in the darkness.

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“She’s such a sweetie.” Landon said as she sat down on the couch next to Dan

“She is.” Dan replied rather distractedly, “I’m surprised she let you do that for her.”

“Why’s that?” Landon asked.

“She’s just normally very reserved with all of her little stuff.” Dan said.

“Maybe I just have the magic touch.” Landon replied with a giggle and a wink.

Landon could see Dan blushing a little. She had tried to implant sexy thoughts in Dan’s head and from the way he suddenly refused to look at her it was working. Everything was going better than she could have ever hoped, she had taken a big gamble in offering to bottle feed Olivia, she had originally planned just to take a bottle to her and leave it at that but then she had seen a chance and pushed her boundaries. She had been hopeful that Olivia would accept it and indeed she had. To have her feeding from the bottle whilst laying across her lap was brilliant.

It was almost like Landon was acting on instinct now. She reached out with a hand and placed it on Dan’s knee. It seemed like time stopped. Dan froze up and didn’t even look at Landon’s wandering limb. He swallowed and licked his lips. Landon was almost drunk on her own power at this point.

“You know, I think it’s more than just this house that needs a woman’s touch.” Landon said quietly.

“Landon, I…” Dan started but stopped just as quickly.

“You don’t have to say anything now.” Landon said as she stood up. She didn’t need to turn and look at Dan to know he was checking her out, “Just think about it. I think I’m going to head to bed, I’ll see you in the morning.”

Landon left the living room and made her way back upstairs. She went through to the spare bedroom, her bags had already been brought up earlier in the day and she closed the door behind her. She stretched as she walked over to the bed and laid down, it was a long way from her feather mattress back at home but it was comfortable enough. She pulled out her laptop and opened it up.

“Hey, Little\_Princess.” Landon typed.

“Mommy!” Little\_Princess replied excitedly.

Little\_Princess had been referring to Landon as “Mommy” for a few days now and Landon was used to it. At first she thought it was a weird but she didn’t have the heart to tell her to stop, now she found it kind of endearing. She really enjoyed talking to this young woman as well, they got on really well together.

“So dish the dirt, Mommy!” Little\_Princess typed.

Landon started re-telling the story of the evening and she had to admit it sounded a little unbelievable when typed out. It was like one of the many, many adult baby stories that floated around the internet.

For the next couple of hours Landon laid in bed talking in the chat, mainly to Little\_Princess, and thinking back on the day. She couldn’t help but smile to herself. When she heard Dan coming up the stairs she almost hoped he would come into her room but she knew that was asking a bit much. She heard the master bedroom door down the hall open and then close before darkness and silence fell over the house.

“Um, Mommy?” Little\_Princess typed shortly before Landon planned to turn her laptop off, “Do you think we could maybe… meet?”

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Olivia woke up the next morning feeling strange. She had a feeling of dread that seemed to cast a shadow over everything but it wasn’t immediately clear why she feel that way. It took a few moments for her brain to click into gear and recall the events of the previous evening. She closed her eyes tightly together as she recalled the bottle feeding.

After several minutes of tortured anguish Olivia slowly pushed herself up into a sitting position. She looked next to her to see Dan still asleep, she wouldn’t have been all that surprised if Landon had been there. She felt so embarrassed.

Olivia slipped out of bed and got dressed. She was utterly determined not to slip up like she had done the previous evening, she couldn’t allow that to happen again. She was already worried that Dan was starting to look at Landon as a replacement for her she had to make sure she didn’t give them ammunition!

Olivia put on some regular grown-up panties with a skirt over the top of them. A plain white blouse adorned her top half and she didn’t look too different from the days she had tried to work at the legal firm. She tip-toed out of the bedroom and listened at the top of the stairs to see if Landon was already down there. There was no sound.

After a couple of hesitant seconds Olivia started making her way down the stairs. She continued listening for any signs of life but by the time she reached the bottom of the stairs she was fairly certain no one else was there.

“Why are you sneaking?” Landon’s voice suddenly came from the landing.

Olivia nearly fell over on the bottom step as she jumped and exclaimed in surprise. She turned around to see Landon in her dressing gown coming down the stairs. Unless she had glided down the landing Olivia didn’t know how she could miss the larger woman’s footfalls. Landon smiled as she made her way downstairs.

“Come on, I’ll make us breakfast.” Landon said as she walked past Olivia and patted her on the back.

Olivia pouted at Landon’s back. She had wanted to avoid Landon for as long as possible but now that plan was ruined. Even worse, she now felt even more like a little girl as Landon was taking charge straight away. Olivia followed the guest into the kitchen and sat at the table, Landon was already popping some bread in the toaster. It felt like she had been living there for years.

“Do you like anything on your toast?” Landon asked over her shoulder from the counter.

“Just butter please.” Olivia replied.

Olivia was terrified that Landon was going to bring up the previous night. She was playing with her fingers nervously when Landon brought the breakfast over and placed it on the table. No sooner had she sat down herself than Dan walked in.

“Ah, Dan. I was hoping you’d be up soon.” Landon said with a wide smile, “There’s some toast waiting for you on the counter.”

“Wonderful.” Dan replied with a yawn.

Eventually everyone was sat at the table and as everyone ate there was a tense silence. Olivia’s foot was shaking, she kept expecting someone to bring up the previous evening but no one seemed to want to be the one who would break the silence. She was more than happy to remain quiet, maybe if everyone pretended last night never happened everyone would conveniently forget and they could go back to normal. Dan was the last to finish eating and no sooner had he sat back in his chair than Landon was looking up at him smiling.

“Why don’t you go through to the living room?” Landon suggested, “I’ll make us some coffee and bring it in.”

“Are you sure?” Dan said as he started to get up, “I don’t want you to put yourself out.”

“It’s fine.” Landon replied, “You too, Livy.”

“I don’t really-…” Olivia started.

“Come on guys. I’m trying to be nice!” Landon chuckled as she stood up and walked over to turn the kettle on.

Olivia looked at Dan hoping he would have a reason to stop everything but he was smiling and getting up. Olivia was rather embarrassed as she got to her feet herself. With reluctance she followed Dan into the living room, she dreaded seeing what Landon was going to bring her to drink after the previous evening. Olivia went to her laptop and turned it on, she wanted to look busy whilst Landon and Dan were working, maybe allow herself to think she was a competent adult for a little bit.

“Here we go.” Landon said as she walked in.

Olivia didn’t dare look up from her screen as Landon brought the drinks to the table in the middle of the room. She heard her husband thank Landon as he leaned forwards to take his cup but she didn’t dare look up herself. It was only when she heard the two discussing things related to their work that she quickly glanced up. She was shocked to find a regular cup and from the way it was steaming it seemingly held coffee just like the others.

Scooting herself forwards slightly Olivia took the cup and carefully sipped it. The last thing she wanted to do was spill it or in any way make herself look silly. It tasted wonderful and she had to fight to stop herself smiling like a loon, it felt stupid but getting just this tiny amount of responsibility felt like a huge success.

For the next few hours nothing of note seemed to happen. Olivia scrolled through the internet and played some games whilst Landon and Dan worked. She would occasionally look up to see Landon staring at her but she would quickly look away each time. Olivia was very comfortable in her seat, she was leaned to the side and idly clicking through various links when she started squirming. She was just shifting her laptop to get up when Landon quickly stood up herself.

“I’m just going to visit the little girl’s room.” Landon said as she quickly left the room. She was so fast she was practically out of the room before she finished her sentence.

Dan didn’t look up from the form he was filling in so he wouldn’t have noticed Olivia freezing and watching Landon go with wide eyes. The reason for her reaction was simple, an urgent need to urinate had rapidly descended on her and it was only getting stronger. Landon couldn’t have timed her journey to the house’s only bathroom to be more inconvenient for Olivia.

“Everything alright?” Dan asked shortly after Landon had left the room.

Olivia knew she was shifting awkwardly in her seat and must’ve looked very uncomfortable. She could only nod at her husband and give him a pained smile. The urge to empty her bladder was rising constantly, it was a feeling Olivia couldn’t remember ever having before. The urge was growing and growing, it wouldn’t abate at all no matter what position Olivia got herself into.

After a minute or so Olivia knew this feeling wasn’t going away. She needed the toilet and it was quickly becoming an emergency. She stood up and had to clench tightly to prevent an accident from occurring.

“I… I think I’m just going to…” Olivia kind of trailed off but started shuffling out of the living room with one hand hovering over her bladder.

Olivia hurried up the stairs and to the bathroom door. It was predictably closed and locked. Her foot tapped on the floor repeatedly as she bit her lip and wished the door would suddenly open. She spent every second hoping that she would hear the toilet flush, to know she only had to wait a few more seconds.

Olivia let out a little whine as the hand over her bladder slipped lower until it was covering her crotch. It was getting to the point where she was considering finding a trash can or a potted plant that she could use as a makeshift toilet. Her diapers weren’t far away but she didn’t think she had time to put one on.

“Oh… Oh no…” Olivia whined.

A small stream of urine trickled out between her legs causing Olivia to gasp. She felt the wetness soaking straight through her panties and into her pants, some of the warmth ran down her fingers. She clenched twice as hard as she tried to stop the disaster that was unfolding. A high-pitched whine escaped her lips as she stepped up to the bathroom door and banged on it with one hand whilst the other was clasped against her crotch.

“Just a minute.” Landon called out.

Olivia didn’t have a minute though. She didn’t even have seconds. Her eyes were filled with tears as the urine on her clothes cooled and what was still in her body was desperate to come out.

“Please!” Olivia cried out as she hit the door again.

It was already too late. Olivia’s exhausted bladder had finally had enough. The warmth of her fresh urine started flowing and there was nothing she could do about it. She looked down to see the wetness spreading all over her pants, her hands were still clamped to her crotch but could do nothing except soak in her accident. She pulled them away and stared in open-mouthed horror at the streaks that soaked the legs of her pants. The bigger the wet patch became the more her body gave up until she was wetting herself uncontrollably.

A puddle started forming underneath Olivia’s feet and she could see her pee dripping on to the carpet. She felt frozen to the spot as she flooded her clothes like a toddler failing at potty training. Just as she stopped wetting herself with a few final drips coming out of her she heard the toilet flushing from beyond the door. She just had time to look up before the door opened.

“OK, Olivia, you can-…” Landon stopped talking as she looked out on to the landing where Olivia’s trembling form was rooted to the spot.

Olivia was sniffling and sobbing. She didn’t know what to do, nothing in her life had prepared her for a situation such as this. She didn’t think things could possibly get worse until she heard footsteps on the stairs.

“What’s all the banging…” Dan had come up the stairs to see what had been going on and now he was stood staring at Olivia in shock.

“I… couldn’t hold it…” Olivia said in a tiny voice.

The next thing Olivia knew she was crying helplessly. She wished everyone could go away, the last thing she wanted was to be gawked at by her husband and the woman who was seemingly getting more and more involved in their relationship.

“It’s OK, dear.” Landon was the person who broke the awkward silence, “Come on, you’d better get yourself cleaned up.”

“I… I don’t know what happened…” Olivia sobbed.

Olivia let Landon put her arm around her and steer her into the belatedly free bathroom. For a minute Olivia thought the guest was going to wash her herself when Landon went over and started running the bath and testing the water’s temperature. She felt some relief when Landon gave her a quick hug and left the room closing the door behind her.

Olivia was in no rush at all to get out of the bath. She felt utterly humiliated by everything that had happened. She had resolved herself to proving she was every bit the adult that Landon and Dan were and yet she had wet her pants. Maybe she wasn’t really an adult, maybe she would truly be better off as a useless baby. She couldn’t deny that the idea held at least some appeal…

The humiliation of everything that had happened was made much worse when Olivia heard Landon and Dan discussing the stain she had left on the carpet. There was some discussion over who should be the one to clean it up, the one thing they seemed to agree on was that Olivia shouldn’t do it. All she could do was sit in the hot water as she heard the carpet outside being scrubbed.

The water in the tub had turned cold by the time Olivia climbed out. She had no idea how long she had been in the bath but she knew it had been a relatively long time. Even after all that time in the water she was in no rush, she let herself slowly dry as she sat on the toilet with her head in her hands. She felt so embarrassed.

Once dry Olivia slowly opened the bathroom door just a tiny amount and stuck her head out to make sure the coast was clear. Seeing no one else on the landing she hurried across to the bedroom and closed the door behind her. She saw no reason to go downstairs and face either of the others after the humiliation she had just suffered.

“Stupid, stupid, stupid…” Olivia kept repeating to herself as she climbed under the covers and hid from the world.

For the rest of the day Olivia stayed in her room. She ignored calls for lunch and dinner. At some point she heard someone leave a plate of food for her outside the door which she was grateful for. When Dan came to bed that night Olivia simply pretended to already be asleep. She knew she couldn’t hide forever but she could certainly do it for as long as possible.

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Landon stepped off the bus and looked around at the busy street. She was feeling nervous, much more so than when she had slipped a little something into Olivia’s drink to help her relax the previous week. It was a nice day and Landon was dressed casually with a large sun hat and sunglasses, she thought she looked like a spy, it felt like it would be intimidating to others and she liked that.

Today was not a work day. Over the last week Landon had spent half her nights staying with Dan but today she had plans with someone else. She started walking along the street passing a few dozen storefronts as she looked for the scheduled meeting place.

The café was small but comfortable. It was mid-morning so the morning rush had past and the lunchtime rush was yet to arrive, there were a couple of elderly people at one table and a man in a luminous vest at another otherwise it was empty of customers.

“Hi, erm, a latte please.” Landon said as she walked up to the counter, “And a ham and cheese sandwich, thanks.”

“No problem.” The young man behind the counter said, “If you want to take a seat we can bring it over when ready.”

“Wonderful.” Landon said with a smile before turning away.

Landon decided to sit at a table that was next to the large window which faced the busy street. She felt nervous which was an unusual thing for her, she didn’t like it. Landon looked out the window at the people passing by and wondered when she would see her friend, she wondered if she would even recognise her since they had technically never met before. Sure she had a description and had seen photos but meeting someone in the flesh was always different.

When Landon finally saw Little \_Princess she immediately felt butterflies in her tummy. There was no possibility of mistake, it was definitely her. She looked utterly adorable. She was short, perhaps a little shorter than Olivia even, and was wearing a cute denim sundress with a light red shirt underneath. It was unmistakably the outfit of a little.

“Landon?” Little\_Princess had turned to face Landon and her eyes immediately grew wide. She practically skipped over and couldn’t stop smiling.

“Princess, it’s great to finally see you.” Landon said as she stood up.

“Please, call me, Robyn.” The excitable young woman said. It was only as Robyn hugged her that Landon realised she hadn’t known her real name before now.

Landon opened her arms and Robyn came in for a quick hug. When she let go and stepped back her cheeks were a little pink. Landon watched Robyn sit down and slip her bag off her back, she was beautiful in a way that the photos had entirely failed to depict. Landon got the impression of a very bubbly person with a personality that was so large it was barely contained by the woman’s small frame.

“I can’t believe I’m talking to you in person!” Robyn said with raised eyebrows.

“Me neither.” Landon replied.

Landon couldn’t help but wonder if Robyn was wearing a diaper. She had requested it but whether Robyn had complied was another matter, she was certainly dressed little but in a way that wouldn’t arouse suspicion. To Landon it seemed obvious that the girl in front of her was a baby in the same way it was obvious Olivia was, others might write Robyn off as “quirky” but Landon knew the truth!

“Your drink, ma’am.” The man from behind the counter said as he brought over a small tray with Landon’s coffee and food. He turned to Robyn, “Can I get you anything?”

“Erm, just a cola please.” Robyn replied.

Landon smirked. She knew from their conversations that cola made Robyn pee a lot. That settled the question of whether she was wearing a diaper or not. There was a touch of awkwardness in the air, it wasn’t in Landon’s nature to be shy and yet she wasn’t sure what to say so she settled for sipping her drink.

“So did you drive here?” Robyn asked.

“No, I took the bus.” Landon replied, “You?”

“Oh, I walked.” Robyn smiled, “I live nearby.”

Robyn’s drink was brought over shortly afterwards. After a difficult start Landon and Robyn soon fell into easy conversation. Landon had immediately thought Robyn was cute but now she found out her friend was also smart, funny and great to talk to. About halfway through their meeting she started to realise that she was quite smitten by the young woman.

Landon hadn’t expected herself to have feelings for Robyn. She knew they could be great friends but she was thinking it could be something much more than that now. This complicated things quite a bit. It was far from insurmountable though and Landon was intrigued as to where things might go from here.

The mid-morning meeting was very friendly but not much more until shortly after Robyn had finished her cola. That’s when things got very interesting for Landon.

“So, yeah, I was just… looking at…” Robyn had been talking about looking for work when she stuttered to a stop.

Landon had been looking at her half-eaten sandwich but when she looked back up she could see Robyn staring down at the table quietly. Her face was going even redder than when she had first seen Landon.

“Are you…” Landon asked quietly.

Robyn looked up with a thin-lipped smile that said she knew she was doing something naughty and that she didn’t care. Landon felt taken aback. She remembered Robyn mentioning online that she didn’t often use her diapers in public because she got nervous that people would notice, the fact she was doing so right then seemed to be a huge compliment to Landon.

Landon watched Robyn until she seemingly finished. Robyn had already been very bubbly but now she was giggling away to herself. Landon bit her bottom lip and then leaned forwards across the table like she was about to share a conspiracy.

“You said you lived nearby, right?” Landon asked in a whisper.

“Yeah…” Robyn replied. She looked and sounded more like a little girl than ever.

“Maybe you should show me that nursery you’ve been bragging about.” Landon suggested with raised eyebrows.

“R-Really?” Robyn’s eyes were wide, “Sure!”

Landon leaned back and smiled. She hadn’t expected to feel a connection like this and from the looks of things neither had Robyn. That wasn’t to say she had suddenly given up her designs on Dan and Olivia, this just simply complicated matters a little bit. As far as Landon was concerned there was a lot of her to go around!

Landon smiled as she got up out of the chair and took out her purse. She walked up to the counter and paid, when she looked over her shoulder she saw Robyn looking excited and practically bouncing on her seat.

“Let’s go.” Landon said as she returned back to the table.

Robyn nodded and stood up. She practically ran out of the café with Robyn following behind her with a big smile. As they walked down the road Robyn talked excitedly about the area and as they left the commercial area and walked down some quieter residential areas Robyn pointed to a building in the distance.

“I live there. Third floor, I hope the elevator is working!” Robyn said as she carried on down the street.

Landon couldn’t get over Robyn’s personality. She was like a mixture of the wide-eyed innocence of a child but she was also clearly adult with her charisma, charm and personality. She seemed perfect to Landon who followed her to the bottom of the tall building. The lobby area looked clean if unspectacular and it was to one of the two elevators at the back that Robyn walked and pressed the button.

“I hope you like it.” Robyn said, “If I had known you were coming over I would’ve cleaned up some more. Is your place clean? I mean, of course it is, but I mean…”

The elevator dinged as Robyn continued talking excitedly. Landon was quickly discovering that, when excited, Robyn could hold a whole conversation by herself. The doors slid open and the pair of them stepped inside.

“Do elevators freak you out? They used to freak me out. When I was a kid the door of one started closing on my mom and it scared me for-…” Robyn suddenly gasped and stopped talking.

Landon was stood behind Robyn in the elevator. Without a word she had stepped close to her and put a hand up under her dress. Her hand rested against the warm wet padding Robyn was wearing, it was hard to tell if she had wet it a second time but she was clearly very soggy.

“I think you need a change.” Landon said quietly into Robyn’s ear as she removed her hand.

“Uh huh.” Robyn replied.

So that was how to stop Robyn’s monologues. After moving her hand and lowering Robyn’s dress the Little remained quiet until the elevator dinged again and the doors opened. Robyn led the way down the hallway to one of many identical doors and fumbled with her key, it fell to the floor as she tried to put it into the lock. As she bent over to pick it up Landon got a good look at her diaper underneath the dress.

The door swung open and the apartment inside seemed fairly unspectacular. The furniture throughout was fine but clearly cheap and bought from a chain store. It was all quite unspectacular until Robyn led the way to a closed door at the end of the hallway. Robyn hesitated, her cheeks were very red now.

Landon decided it was the perfect time to take control of the situation. She patted Robyn on the head a couple of times and then grasped the handle of the door, she turned it and the door swung open.

The nursery was a little bare and clearly homemade but at the same time it was very cosy. The walls were the same colour as every other room, a pale cream. Landon looked towards the bed. It seemed to be a regular bed with very rough wooden bars put up all around it. The changing table seemed to be an old painters folding table that had been strengthened. Shelves had been put up underneath, the slight unevenness to them betraying the amateur craftsmanship. On the floor and on shelves around the room were lots of toys and colourful activities. It was a nursery on a budget but that somehow made it feel even more special.

“W-What do you think?” Robyn asked nervously as she played with her hands.

“I think it is wonderful.” Landon said as she walked over to Robyn.

Landon put her arms out and slowly embraced Robyn. She pulled her close and hugged her, the smaller woman practically melted into the hug, Landon could feel her relaxing by the second. After a few seconds Landon let Robyn go and could see that she couldn’t wipe the smile off her face.

“I… I know it’s not as good as some of the ones in pictures online.” Robyn said defensively.

“I think it’s better than those ones.” Landon replied honestly, “I can see all the care and time you put into it. It feels so much more real than those other ones.”

Robyn was beaming with pride. After a couple of seconds of silence she looked down at the ground. She bashfully kicked at the floor and twisted her hips a little, the soft crinkles were like music to Landon’s ears.

“L-Landon… would it be alright if I… if I called you Mommy?” Robyn asked.

“That depends.” Landon said as she reached down and placed a hand over the front of Robyn’s diaper, “Are you going to let me change your diaper?”

For a second Landon thought Robyn was going to collapse. She watched as the Little’s eyes bulged out and she took half a step back. She bit her bottom lip and blushed even harder. Landon noted that Robyn didn’t step back away from her touch completely. After a second she stepped forwards again. Their eyes met and Robyn nodded in an almost imperceptible way.

“Right then, let’s get going.” Landon instantly switched into her Mommy mode.

Landon wouldn’t let Robyn help her as she undressed her slowly and carefully. The dress had a zip on the side that loosened it and then it was pulled over her head. Robyn’s skin was blemish free and without the dress the only things that covered her were the obviously wet diaper and the small bra. It didn’t seem Robyn was particularly well endowed in the chest area.

“My, my, my…” Landon said as she reached down and felt the diaper again, “You are a wet little girl aren’t you.”

Robyn didn’t reply. She let out a little whine as Landon prodded her diaper. Landon slipped a finger past the leg band and could feel the warm confines within. She wanted the diaper check to last as long as possible so even though she knew Robyn wasn’t stinky she still walked around and pulled back the rear of the waistband.

“Do you want Mommy to change you?” Landon asked Robyn.

“Yes…” Robyn’s voice was little more than a whisper.

“That’s not how little girls ask for diaper changes is it.” Landon said.

“M-Mommy…” Robyn had gone so red in the face it looked like she might burst, “Could you change my diaper please?”

The words tumbled out of Robyn’s mouth very quickly and they all linked together. Landon chuckled as she stood up straight again. She took the Little’s hand and took her over to the changing table. Robyn climbed up on to the table with a helping hand on her butt from Landon.

Landon went and stood at the foot of the table. She pulled out the baby wipes and powder that Robyn had on the shelves underneath the padded table. She placed them on the edge of the surface and then reached forwards to Robyn’s diaper. Despite her dominant personality and reputation for being a “Mommy” this would be the first diaper she had ever changed.

Despite her inexperience Landon had to try to appear as confident as possible. Nobody wanted a Mommy who didn’t know what she was doing after all. She reached forwards and started pulling the tapes off the diaper, the way the padding felt, the sound, the look… it was all so exciting!

Landon lowered the front of the diaper. The padding inside had swollen up considerably and Robyn’s skin glistened. Landon looked up to Robyn and saw that the blushing girl was studiously avoiding meeting her eyes.

Pulling out a couple of cold baby wipes Landon reached forwards and pressed them against the delicate folds of Robyn’s most sensitive areas. She wasn’t sure she was doing it right but when she heard Robyn let out a small moan she knew she must be doing something right. She was just about to put the wipes down when Robyn’s hands shot down and held Landon’s fingers right where they were.

“Ooh, a naughty baby…” Landon said playfully. She couldn’t ignore how excited she was.

Robyn nodded her head enthusiastically which made Landon laugh. She looked down at her hand exploring the prostrate woman. Robyn’s knees flopped open and she was going even redder in the face.

“Well, we can’t have a frustrated baby can we.” Landon said as she bit her bottom lip and started to lean forwards.

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Dan sat forwards on the couch. His elbows were on his knees with his hands up in front of his face. If people didn’t know that he was atheist they might assume he was praying. Instead he was deep in thought and it wasn’t about the papers relating to his work which were strewn all around the room. He was thinking hard about Olivia.

For the last two weeks Dan had noticed Olivia struggling more and more. It wasn’t just her usual problems with concentrating or doing chores though, she seemed to be struggling in some much more fundamental ways. Specifically he had noticed her running to the bathroom a lot, occasionally she wasn’t even making it. Several times he had found Olivia sheepishly changing out of wet underwear. It was difficult for Dan who was worried about his wife but had to be careful when bringing things up with her. He didn’t want to upset her.

It had become such an issue that Olivia had even spoken to a doctor but they couldn’t find anything wrong. Not physically at least. Dan felt sure he knew what was really going on. Olivia was feeling stressed and her problems had been growing for weeks now, the worse things got the more helpless she seemed to become. It was the last thing Dan needed right then.

“Everything alright?” Landon asked from the armchair across the room.

“Honestly?” Dan replied as he looked up. He sighed, “No.”

“What’s wrong?” Landon asked as she put the sheet she was working on down.

“Olivia.” Dan answered.

Landon nodded her head. Dan found himself almost wishing Olivia could be more like Landon, just so that she could cope with the world better. She could be exhausting at the best of times but recently it had become a nightmare trying to juggle all his responsibilities. Between the housework, his job and Olivia it felt like Dan was being stretched beyond his limits. He was just very thankful for Landon, he wasn’t sure what he would do if she wasn’t there picking up the slack.

The situation had come to a head that morning. Dan had been lying in bed looking through the news on his phone. Olivia was sleeping beside him but she had been twisting and turning since Dan had woken up. Finally Olivia seemed to practically startle herself awake as she sat up and looked around for a second.

“Olivia? Are you-…” Dan started.

Olivia suddenly scrambled out of bed with wide eyes. She fell to the floor on her hands and knees before getting up and running from the room. It had taken Dan a few minutes to work out what was going on, until the smell hit him.

He had thrown back the covers and saw a spot on the bed. There could only be one explanation. Olivia had wet the bed. It wasn’t a big one but it didn’t have to be. Wetting the bed at all was a problem.

It had been on Dan’s mind all day and he had struggled to concentrate. He had recalled the story to Landon who seemed suitably sorry for him. She had hugged him and said she was there if he needed to talk, Olivia on the other hand had spent the entire day hiding in the master bedroom. She couldn’t be enticed out no matter what Dan tried.

“I’ll tell you what…” Landon finally said with a sigh, “How about we go for a “working dinner” at a restaurant?”

“Working dinner?” Dan repeated.

“Well it will be a lot more dinner than work admittedly.” Landon chuckled.

“What about Olivia?” Dan asked.

“Leave Livy here.” Landon suggested. She sighed and walked across the room to cover Dan’s hand with her own, “Every parent needs time off and away from their kid. I don’t think you are any different.”

“I’m not a parent.” Dan said simply.

“Only in the most literal sense.” Landon replied, “I think you know that. Look, I’ll go tell Olivia we have to go for dinner for work reasons, you just get ready. Olivia will be able to look after herself for a few hours.”

Dan thought about the proposal. He could certainly do with a break and in many ways he thought Landon was right. Eventually he nodded his head in agreement. He couldn’t help feeling a little bit of guilt but at the same time he was excited to go out and forget his domestic worries for an hour or so.

Dan nodded her head.

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Olivia was sat in her bedroom watching the television and generally doing her best to stay out of the way. She was feeling a little dejected and like she had less control of her life than ever before. Landon was, for all intents and purposes, living with her and Dan now. She understood Landon wanted to make life easier for Dan and take up some of the slack that she was creating but it felt like things were out of control for her.

To Olivia’s intense embarrassment her control had been slipping and she seemed unable to do anything about it. More and more often she was finding herself having to make sudden dashes for the bathroom as the urge to go to the bathroom hit her extremely quickly. She knew the others had noticed as well. Multiple times she had been around them only to have to suddenly run off with her hands clamped over her crotch. It wasn’t just her bladder that was affected either, she was having trouble with her bowels as well. The worst part is she didn’t always make it.

This was why Olivia was now laying on the bed with her back propped up with pillows wearing her dressing gown with a pull-up underneath it. After staining and ruining several pairs of panties Dan had tentatively suggested she wear pull-ups until things calmed down. It wasn’t a suggestion Olivia could easily reject. It represented a change though, her padded underwear had always been something fun or a way to escape mentally into a fantasy world, now they were a necessity. She didn’t know what was happening but she did know it showed no signs of calming down.

“Livy? Can I come in?” That was Landon’s voice from the hallway. She had taken to using Olivia’s little name a lot more often recently.

“Sure.” Olivia called out.

The door opened and Landon stuck her head inside. She was smiling as she stepped just inside and pulled the door closed behind her. She scanned the room and Olivia wondered what exactly she might be looking for. She was much too passive to say anything though.

“Dan and I are thinking of heading out for dinner.” Landon said, “We shouldn’t be too long.”

Olivia was shocked. She knew that Dan and Landon had been spending a lot of time together, she had even noticed how close they were becoming but she hadn’t expected them to just leave for dinner without her. She bit her lip anxiously, she felt like she was being left out but at the same time she was very worried about leaving the house. She had always preferred to remain at home but after recent events she was doubly scared to go outside.

At the same time she felt like she couldn’t let Landon take Dan out alone. She already felt like she was being squeezed out. She felt a tug-of-war going on in her head as she tried to work out what she should do.

“M-Maybe… Maybe I could come too…” Olivia suggested tentatively.

“You want to come?” Landon seemed surprised, “What about your… little problem?”

Olivia could feel her cheeks flushing. Landon knew about her little side and diapers so the phrase “little problem” in reference to her body making her run to the bathroom was noted. It was the same worry she was feeling herself but for once she felt like she had to be brave.

“I’ll be fine.” Olivia said as she stood up, “I just need a few minutes to get dressed.”

“Very well.” Landon replied with a curt smile. She left the bedroom and closed the door behind her.

Olivia stood up and started immediately regretting her decision. A part of her wanted to just forget the whole thing and tell Landon she had changed her mind but she couldn’t do that. She slipped the robe off her shoulders as she looked through her closet. Dressed only in her pull-up she needed to find something suitably grown up for a meal.

“Oh, by the way…” Suddenly the bedroom door opened and Landon looked inside again.

Olivia scrambled. She yelped as she grabbed the robe that was hanging on the floor to cover herself back up. Her face blazed with embarrassment, there was no way Landon missed the pull-up she was wearing. It might’ve been less humiliating to be caught completely naked.

“Oh, sorry. I didn’t realise you were getting ready straight away.” Despite Olivia’s embarrassment Landon seemed nonplussed by what she was seeing. At least that was the way she was acting.

“What do you want?” Olivia asked. She was desperate to get out of this situation.

“Oh, it doesn’t matter.” Landon replied waving a hand in the air, “Nothing that can’t wait.”

Landon left the room again. Olivia kept the robe around her until she was sure Landon wasn’t coming back in again. This time she didn’t take any longer than necessary to find an outfit. A knee-length black skirt and a pastel pink top. She checked in the mirror to make sure that her pull-up was well hidden. It was probably as good as things would get.

Olivia had one last wobble where she considered hiding under the covers again before plucking up enough courage to go downstairs. She found Dan and Landon already waiting for her by the front door.

“Sorry.” Olivia said. She wasn’t really sure why she was apologising. It was something she often did if she felt the situation was awkward.

“No need to apologise.” Dan said with a smile, “I’m surprised you want to join us. It’ll be a lot of work talk I’m afraid.”

“That’s alright.” Olivia replied as she slipped on her shoes.

Olivia followed the other two out of the house. She felt a little nervous about her pull-up but she knew that was just her own insecurities. They went to the car where Olivia had to pause for a second before walking to the backseat. She didn’t know if it was on purpose but Landon had gone straight to the front passenger seat meaning Olivia was going to be in the back. She couldn’t help but feel a little embarrassed but no one said anything.

The car backed out of the driveway and then started making its way into town. Olivia sat in the back playing with her fingers whilst Dan and Landon chatted. It very much felt like they were the couple and Olivia was a child of some sort. To Olivia’s surprise instead of work the two people in the front seats were talking about the household.

“I’ve been having a look at wallpapers.” Landon said, “I think we should redecorate the living room.”

“You think so?” Dan asked, “I kind of like the wallpaper we have now.”

“It’s a little bit… dated.” Landon laughed.

“I guess you’re right.” Dan replied, “Oh, whilst I remember, this weekend do you think you could help me in the garden?”

“Of course.” Landon said. Her am went across and she touched Dan on the shoulder.

They were like a married couple. Olivia remained mute in the back, no one asked what she thought or if she could help. With the pull-up between her legs, her seat in the back of the car and the way Landon was clearly acting like the woman of the household Olivia felt like a useless child and it wasn’t in the fun way.

The restaurant had its own parking lot which Dan pulled into. Their spot was in the middle row of cars and Olivia stepped out into the cool evening air. The sun was going down leaving the sky streaked with various colours, it was really quite beautiful.

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said.

“Huh?” Olivia was still surprised every time Landon casually used her little name.

To Olivia’s surprise Landon took her hand. Before she could even fully register what was happening Dan had taken her other hand. The trio then walked towards the restaurant with Olivia in the middle holding the two grown-ups’ hands. She shook her head, she was a grown-up as well!

“Table for three.” Dan said as they approached the young woman standing at the door.

“Right this way.” The woman said as she led them into the dining area.

It was quite a busy evening in the restaurant. It seemed like at least two-thirds of the tables had people sitting at them. Olivia was blushing under the muted lighting as she continued to hold both Landon’s and Dan’s hands. She shouldn’t have let them walk her into the building like this, it felt far too late to stop them now.

“Here is your table.” The woman said as she indicated a table right next to her, “And your menus.”

“Thank you.” Landon said with a smile.

Olivia sat down. Yet again she felt as if she was in an awkward position. Landon and Dan sat opposite each other whilst Olivia was to the side with no one across the table from her. She picked up the menu to distract herself.

“Are you alright, Livy?” Dan asked, “You’re looking a little red.”

“I’m fine.” Olivia replied automatically. It seemed a lot easier to say that than try to explain everything that was on her mind. She didn’t even want to think about Dan calling her by her little name casually like that.

That seemed to be exactly what was happening. As time went on it seemed “Livy” was overtaking “Olivia.” She had spent forever fighting her little side but now it felt like it was being actively baited to come out. Olivia shifted awkwardly in her seat.

“Do you need the bathroom perhaps?” Landon asked.

“No!” Olivia responded quickly and loudly.

Olivia was getting inside her head again. She was antsy and didn’t know what to do or say, it felt like coming out and trying to be a part of things was a mistake. She didn’t feel like she belonged in this restaurant, she didn’t think she belonged at this table. She tried to resist the little side that was threatening to pop out but it was getting harder and harder. Livy was only supposed to be around in private!

“Can I take your drinks order?” The waitress was back with a little notepad and pen.

“Yes, I think we’ll have your house red please.” Dan said to Landon’s positive nodding.

Everyone then turned to Olivia who squirmed in her seat as she looked at the drinks. Despite looking at the menu for several minutes she had barely actually read anything thanks to all the distractions. It was hard enough getting her mind to concentrate at the best of times.

“Erm, just a coke please.” Olivia said after a few seconds.

“Very good.” The waitress replied.

“So… The Peterson Case.” Dan said once the waitress left the table, “I feel like we’re making some good progress at last. I just think we…”

Olivia tuned out. It was almost an automatic reaction when complicated work stuff started getting discussed. Instead of listening to a conversation she knew she could play no part in she looked around the restaurant at other tables. It seemed to be mostly people on dates sitting across from each other and smiling. Olivia scanned the room until her eyes fell on one table in particular.

On this other table there was a man and a woman sitting opposite each other. They were sipping wine and talking. The young woman laughed at something the man said, it seemed that whoever they were to each other the dinner was going well. That wasn’t what brought Olivia’s attention though. What made Olivia blush with embarrassment was the highchair next to them with a young child messily eating their food. The parallels between that table and her own were too much for her, she had to look away. That baby was exactly what she felt like.

Olivia’s wandering attention was brought back to her own table when she heard Dan laugh. She hadn’t been paying the slightest bit of attention but it seemed like Landon had told a very funny joke considering how much Dan was giggling.

The drinks arrived shortly afterwards. Two wine glasses were placed in front of Dan and Landon. The waitress gave the bottle to Dan to inspect before he nodded and she poured the drinks and left the bottle. She then walked around the table to Olivia and placed a tall glass of soda with ice bobbing in it in front of her.

“Can I take food orders?” The waitress asked.

Dan and Landon were ready to order. They didn’t hesitate and then, just like with the drinks, all eyes turned to an unprepared Olivia. She fumbled as she looked down at the menu.

“I… Erm, well…” Olivia stuttered as she desperately looked for something she recognised.

“She’ll have the carbonara.” Dan said when Olivia failed to speak up.

Olivia felt even more embarrassed. The child in the highchair on the other side of the room might as well be her. As she sat and blushed she felt a sudden need for the bathroom. She thought about getting up to go to the bathroom but she already knew she wouldn’t make it. Just a few seconds later warmth bloomed across her pull-up. Fortunately it wasn’t a large accident and the disposable underwear did its job.

After a small accident like this Olivia would usually get herself changed for obvious reasons. That wasn’t as easy here though. She could’ve excused herself to go to the bathroom and change but that would be embarrassing in itself. If she wasn’t running to the bathroom she could imagine that Dan and Landon would know precisely what had happened.

“We’ll probably be talking about boring work stuff for a little while.” Landon said to Olivia, “Why don’t you occupy yourself with this until the food is here.”

Olivia looked down as Landon slid something across the table. It was a piece of paper but when Olivia saw what it was she felt her stomach drop with embarrassment. It was a children’s activity sheet, a large piece of paper with colouring, connect-the-dots and other things appropriate to keep an impatient toddler occupied. There was a small cup of crayons as well which Dan slipped over.

With the expectant gazes of Landon and Dan on her Olivia picked up a crayon and started colouring the picture. She felt silly but at the same time she could see that the two “adults” were waiting for her to occupy herself before they talked. Sure enough as she put the crayon to paper Dan and Landon started discussing work again.

There was a part of Olivia that thought this was nice. She felt like the child of a couple out on a date. Despite her embarrassment she found herself concentrating on the childish activities and ignoring everything around her. Her feet were soon swinging back and forth under her chair. Olivia may have been embarrassed but Livy was having a great time.

“Your food.” The waitress returned to the table with the food and Olivia realised she had been engrossed in the activity sheet for quite a while.

“Lovely.” Dan said with a smile as his food was placed in front of him.

“That’s very nice.” The waitress said as she looked over to the colouring Olivia had done.

“Th-Thanks…” Olivia said quietly. She pushed the sheet away as her face blushed a deep red.

The evening just got more and more embarrassing for Olivia. Now the waitress had seen her working on the picture like a toddler hoping to make something good enough to be put up on the fridge. The food looked delicious though, as it was placed in front of her Olivia licked her lips. She felt a rumble deep in her tummy.

“Enjoy!” The waitress said, “If you need anything myself or one of my colleagues will be happy to help.”

“Thank you.” Dan said.

Landon picked up her glass and held it out for a toast. Dan lifted his in a similar manner and Olivia felt compelled to do it as well despite it really highlighting the difference between herself and the other two. Her glass of soda contrasted unfavourably with the two fancy wine glasses.

“To a good meal and better company.” Landon said.

As everyone clinked their glasses together Olivia noticed Dan and Landon really only looked at each other. She felt very much like the third wheel. Before she could bring anything up though Dan and Landon started tucking into their dinners and talking about work again. The food was very nice and Olivia was happy to let the others talk as she got to enjoy the delicious meal in front of her. It was a welcome distraction from her general embarrassment.

Olivia tried to make herself as small and unseen as possible. With the half-finished activity sheet next to her, the soda and a wet pull-up she felt like a four-year-old. When she did dare to look up at the other tables she saw kids in similar positions as her with their parents. Asking to come along was a mistake, she could’ve been at home surrounded by her blanket right then.

Thanks to not talking like Dan and Landon were Olivia finished most of her meal first. It had been very nice but now she had even less to distract her from her feelings of inadequacy. Five minutes after putting her knife and fork down she felt something that chilled her to the bone. Her tummy rumbled and immediately she felt the pressure of needing the bathroom growing.

With startled eyes Olivia looked over to the bathrooms. As if planned by her worst nightmare she saw a woman walking into the bathroom, the door closed behind her and a little disk on the door went from white to red. The door was locked.

“Oh no…” Olivia muttered under her breath, “No, no, no…”

Olivia could feel sweat on her forehead. Her breathing became shallower and her hands trembled. The pressure inside her body was building quickly and she knew she was in trouble. The bathrooms were occupied and there was nowhere for her to go. The urge had come on so suddenly and now it was mounting faster than Olivia could cope with, she couldn’t think.

“Everything alright, Livy?” Landon asked as she looked over at Olivia.

Olivia quickly shook her head. Everything was definitely not alright. The need to poop was reaching the point where her body was struggling to contain it. She wouldn’t have been able to reach the bathroom now even if it was free. This need was growing even quicker than her recent problems had.

“Honey, what’s wrong?” Dan asked. He frowned in concern.

How was Olivia supposed to explain her problem? In this restaurant full of people how could she possibly talk about how she was about to fill her pants. Even the little kids in the highchairs knew better than to do that.

“Do you need the bathroom?” Landon asked.

Olivia didn’t know how Landon knew but maybe she was being more obvious than she thought. She was half hunched over but perhaps it was just the look in her face, Landon had seen her “need to go potty” face a lot recently much to Olivia’s shame.

“I… I…” Olivia stuttered. She felt her sphincter opening a little and she couldn’t close it. There was nothing she could do!

There was no way for Olivia to tell her husband or Landon what was going on but at the same time it was going to happen regardless. She was supposed to be an adult, this wasn’t supposed to happen to big girls. The cramping grew and Olivia couldn’t hold back any more.

Closing her eyes Olivia placed her hands on the edges of the chair either side of her. She braced herself and lifted her body up a little, it was all the encouragement her body needed. With a space beneath her Olivia’s body took over and pushed.

It was a very strange feeling. Olivia didn’t often mess her diapers even when she was in little space. To be doing this in the middle of a busy restaurant was mortifying. Several soft pieces of poop dropped into her pull-up immediately. Olivia could feel the sticky substance smearing against the padding and her skin. She shivered but knew things had only just started. She held her breath as she felt more coming.

“Livy… are you…” Dan said slowly.

In the background the only sounds were of diners quietly chatting and the clink of cutlery. There was some soft classical music floating quietly through the air. It felt like a different world to what was happening with Olivia.

Olivia pushed down and felt a small grunt pass under her breath. There was a second of suspension and then her pull-up seemed to balloon out. She gasped in horror as she felt the rear of the diaper expand and pull the front tight against her. The poop seemed to pour out of her and smeared between her legs and up towards her back. Olivia became terrified that the pull-up wouldn’t be able to hold it all.

“Ugh…” Olivia let out a little whine as she pushed down one final time and finished her soiling. The smell was already starting to seep out, she cursed herself and knew she should’ve worn a diaper. Now she had been exposed as the baby she was.

“I can’t believe this.” Dan’s voice broke the silence at the table.

Olivia opened a watery eye and saw that although Dan sounded irritated he was looking at her with concern. Her arms wobbled and she knew she couldn’t stay in this raised position forever, she lowered herself down and cringed as she sunk into the pull-up. The mess spread even more and to her shame she felt some of the poop squeezing out and on to her skirt. This was going to become a much more obvious problem very soon.

“Seriously? My colleagues dine here. Clients dine here!” Dan was looking around anxiously.

“I’m… I’m sorry…” Olivia said. She started to cry. It wasn’t the reserved cry of an adult either, it quickly threatened to become the loud tantrum of a child demanding attention.

“Don’t worry. I can deal with this.” Landon said as she placed her cutlery on her plate and started to get up.

“I just need…” Olivia was going to say she needed to go to the bathroom but it was already clear the two adults were discussing the problem amongst themselves.

“Are you sure?” Dan asked.

Olivia looked through her tears at her husband. He was looking towards Landon with something approaching relief. He almost seemed to admire that she was ready to get up and leap into action like this. Olivia just wanted out of this horrible situation, she imagined she could see a green tint to the air around her as the smell spread to nearby tables.

“I can sort this out.” Landon said, “Come on, Livy.”

Olivia slipped out of her seat. She couldn’t help reaching behind her. The padding on her pull-up was practically plastered to her backside, she wanted to unstick it but the risk of leaking even more put paid to that. This was so disgusting and embarrassing. Olivia was practically marooned until Landon came around and took her hand. Like a baby being led somewhere Olivia started waddling along behind her.

Olivia was sobbing but trying to keep her voice down. She kept looking at the people they passed hoping no one could smell what she had done. A few looked perturbed as she went by, she was mortified but there was no evidence they knew the smell was coming from her. It was something they’d probably put together quite quickly if the women lingered too long. The pair of women left the restaurant and went to the car.

It was only as Olivia’s hand was let go that she wondered exactly how Landon planned to sort this situation out. She had assumed they would head to the bathroom or maybe Landon was going to drive Dan’s car home but she was heading to the trunk rather than the driver’s door. As the trunk opened Olivia looked around nervously. She could feel her soiled pants no matter what position she tried to stand in. She gently placed a hand on the back of her pull-up and pressed slightly, she could feel everything within shifting slightly.

“I brought this just in case.” Landon said.

Olivia guiltily snatched her hand away from the seat of her diaper as she looked up. When she saw the bag Landon was holding it took a few seconds for her brain to truly appreciate what she was seeing. Her mouth dropped open.

“My… My…” Olivia stuttered.

“I found this in your closet.” Landon said cheerily, “I didn’t realise what it was right away. Not until I looked at the other side at least.”

Olivia hurried forwards and tried to pull the pink diaper bag away from Landon. She wasn’t strong enough to wrench the bag away completely but she was able to get her to lower it at least. The bag twisted around and Olivia saw the familiar words “Livy’s Diaper Bag” written in sequins and glitter. She was cringing as she obsessively looked around to make sure no one was watching.

The diaper bag had been a special Christmas gift from Dan a few years back. It was obviously meant for play and not to be used properly. The only action it had seen was from when they had done role plays about needing changes at home. The pair had once taken it into the backyard for a role play picnic and diaper change but this was the first time the bag had been taken off their property.

“This shouldn’t be here!” Olivia whined.

“What are you talking about?” Landon asked, “It’s the perfect tool for the job.”

Olivia watched as Landon placed the diaper bag on the roof of the car. She pulled it on to the side so the top zip was facing Olivia. She pulled the zipper back and Olivia felt her heart racing even more. Inside the bag was everything needed for a change. A tub of baby wipes, a small container of baby powder, some small plastic bags and, most obvious of all, a couple of big diapers folded up and ready for use.

“You can’t…” Olivia looked around and then lowered her voice, “I can’t change here.”

“That’s why I’m here to help.” Landon said. She smiled and patted Olivia on the head as if this wasn’t a totally bizarre situation.

“But-” Olivia’s heart was beating at a million miles per minute.

“It’s OK, Livy.” Landon said softly, “I’ve got you.”

Olivia let out a moan of resignation but she wasn’t sure what she was supposed to do. Her stinky and sticky diaper was getting more uncomfortable by the minute and the only way to get out of it was being gate kept by the woman in front of her. As much as the situation humiliated her Olivia found herself wanting someone else to take control.

“You can trust me.” Landon said. She reached around and opened one of the rear passenger doors.

Olivia didn’t know if she could trust Landon. This woman had muscled in on her life and was basically living with them now but her smile and calm manner in such a stressful situation made her easy to listen to. At the end of the day Olivia’s only other option was a long waddle home with a full pull-up. She slowly shuffled forwards to the seat and lowered herself down.

The mess was compressed between the seat of the pull-up and Olivia’s butt. She winced but continued to lay back. The thought that another woman was about to see her most sensitive area was only just dawning on her.

“OK, it’s been a little while since I last did this but it should be easy enough.” Landon said softly, “Just stay there, relax and let me take care of everything.”

Olivia’s skirt was hiked up. She couldn’t see her pull-up but as she watched Landon she thought she saw a flicker of disgust or apprehension for just a second. She could only imagine what things must look like down there.

There was a tearing noise as Landon reached in and carefully pulled on the sides of the pull-up. The smell was already bad but as the underwear loosened up it got significantly worse. Olivia felt so ashamed of herself. Wetting herself without control was one thing but this was so much worse.

“Everything’s fine.” Landon said. Her voice was a little strained, she was trying desperately not to breathe through her nose.

Olivia cringed as the front of the pull-up was carefully lowered between her legs. Unable to take the shame of being changed like this she covered her face and looked away. Tears were filling her eyes at the humiliation of everything that was happening.

“Aww, don’t cry Livy.” Landon said softly. She reached forward and gave the prostrate girl’s tummy a reassuring little rub, “I’m going to get you all cleaned up.”

Olivia didn’t really understand how Landon didn’t realise that the real problem wasn’t that she was uncomfortable. Olivia had always felt inadequate as an adult, Livy had always been right beneath the surface and trying to force their way out, keeping her in check took a lot of Olivia’s energies and now it felt like Livy was exploding out of her.

The cold baby wipes brought Olivia back to the situation she was in. She jumped as Landon pressed them to her diaper area and started the laborious task of cleaning her up. It felt like it took ages and Olivia spent every moment worrying that someone was going to come over and see what was happening, even Dan coming out and seeing this would’ve been too humiliating to bear.

Yet despite all these negative emotions there was still a small part of Olivia that felt OK about everything that was happening. No matter how much humiliation and shame she felt this was still her fetish, she still innately liked being cared for. That part of her was drowning underneath the embarrassment though.

“You really had to use the potty didn’t you.” Landon said as she wiped away the last of the poop, “Why didn’t you tell one of us?”

Referring to the toilet as a potty and asking why Olivia didn’t tell one of the “adults” she need to go… It was clear Landon didn’t view Olivia as an equal though how could the woman currently having her diaper changed complain about that?

“It was occupied.” Olivia muttered quietly.

“You couldn’t wait?” Landon asked.

“No…” Olivia replied. It was as if Landon was making this as embarrassing as possible on purpose.

“Lift up.” Landon said as she tapped Olivia on the hip.

Olivia lifted her butt without hesitation. She was forcefully reminded of any time Dan changed her, he did the exact same thing. The used pull-up was pulled out from underneath Olivia and she watched as Landon folded it up and put it in a plastic bag. With wide-eyed embarrassment Olivia then saw Landon put the bag on the roof of the car. Right where it could be seen if anyone came by!

Landon seemed to have no concept of privacy. She stood back as she picked up the large white rectangle of a fresh diaper. It crinkled loudly as Landon opened it up. It covered her whole upper body and Olivia was left praying no one was looking over. She was sure the white plastic must be reflecting what little light was available.

“Wow, these are huge when you open them up!” Landon laughed.

“Please just hurry up…” Olivia begged. She could barely peek at what was happening through the gaps in her fingers.

The diaper was slipped underneath Olivia’s ass and when she was finally able to lower herself down she felt the familiar comforting padding. She took a deep breath as she realised this was nearly over, she would never be able to look at Landon again.

“Ooh, almost forgot the powder.” Landon said as she stood up and pulled the powder out of the diaper bag.

Olivia’s legs twitched impatiently as she waited for Landon to finish this change. The powder was sprinkled over her crotch until the baby smell almost cancelled out the stink of the dirty pull-up. Finally, and not a moment too soon, the front of the diaper was pulled up between Olivia’s legs. When Olivia felt the tapes pressed on to the front of the padding she finally felt able to relax.

As soon as Landon stepped back Olivia sat up and brushed her skirt down to hide her diaper. She stood up and was intent on going back to the restaurant when Landon reached out and grabbed her arm.

“Hold on…” Landon said as she looked down at Olivia’s rear, “Yeah, we’re going to have to change that.”

“W-What?” Olivia asked.

Olivia looked down behind her and yelped in embarrassed shock when she saw that there was stray poop on both the back of her skirt and shirt. It wasn’t a lot but it must’ve got there somewhere during the cleaning process. All of a sudden Olivia felt very dirty. She couldn’t go back into the restaurant like this!

“What are we going to do?” Olivia asked desperately. She looked up at Landon with desperation in her eyes. She was like a toddler looking to her Mommy for help.

“I’ve got some stuff in the trunk.” Landon replied, “I was helping a friend take some clothes to a charity shop but they are still in the car.”

“Really?” Olivia sighed with relief.

“Yeah, just hold on a second and I’ll have a look.” Landon said with a smile.

Olivia leaned her side against the car feeling herself cringing in embarrassment. She couldn’t believe the way the night had turned out. She was now in a thick diaper which she could hear crinkling in the darkness, she had to admit though that Landon was surprisingly good at diapering an adult. In her experience it took multiple changes to get good at it.

“Here we go.” Landon said.

Olivia turned to watch as Landon closed the trunk and walked around the car. When Olivia saw what she was holding she felt her eyes almost bugging out of her head. Just when she thought she couldn’t be more embarrassed by what was happening she saw Landon holding a pastel pink t-shirt with pictures of *Disney* princesses plastered across it and a white pleated skirt that seemed significantly shorter than the one she was wearing.

“I can’t!” Olivia immediately exclaimed.

“It’s all I’ve got.” Landon replied with a shrug.

The clothes looked like something Olivia would pull out of her box of Little things in her closet. It was the sort of thing a pre-teen child would think was cool. Olivia was horrified at the prospect of wearing something like that in public whilst Livy was secretly already picturing herself wearing them. The internal war between Olivia’s two sides continued unabated. Olivia looked from the clothes to the ground and back again. She didn’t know what to do.

“Come on. I’ll help.” Landon said as she walked forward and put the clothes on the roof of the car.

“I can’t…” Olivia started to protest but as Landon reached forwards and started tugging on her shirt she found herself raising her arms compliantly.

There was a small voice in Olivia’s head questioning what on Earth she was doing. She was a grown woman, she could dress herself and yet it felt so good to give up control. Her frazzled mind was desperate to give up all control to someone else, to stop having to worry. Livy’s childishness was threatening to overtake Olivia entirely.

Olivia lifted her arms into the air and let Landon pull her shirt off. It was only when it went over her head leaving her breasts exposed that she had second thoughts. She covered her breasts with her hands and looked around, her bra felt like scant covering. There was no one in the parking lot which made Olivia feel a little better. When the new shirt was pulled over her head she let out a sigh of relief though she was surprised that the childish shirt fit her.

As Olivia looked into the window of the car she could see her reflection. She bit her lip, she had never felt as childish as she did right there in nothing but a shirt and a diaper. She tried to pull the shirt down but although it fit her it certainly wouldn’t stretch down too far.

“I need something to cover my diaper.” Olivia said quietly. A sentence she never thought she’d be saying to Landon.

“Hold on, I’ve got something right here.” Landon said as she reached into the trunk again.

This time Landon was lifting up a pleated skirt. It was white with two lines of pink material running around near the bottom. Olivia couldn’t see what material it was but it looked smooth and satiny. The rest of the skirt was fairly normal but even from there Olivia felt anxious about the size. Despite that she eagerly reached for the clothing, she couldn’t cover up her diaper too soon. There was no doubt it went well with her new shirt.

Olivia’s cheeks blushed the same colour as her shirt as she bent over to step into the skirt. She could hear the fresh diaper crinkling with each movement, even as she pulled the skirt up her legs she could hear crinkles as it rubbed against the padding. Once the diaper was in place Olivia turned back to the car window.

“It’s… It’s too small!” Olivia squealed.

Olivia tugged on the bottom of the skirt but it wouldn’t stay down. It was a very short skirt and even just standing there it seemed to barely cover the bottom of her diaper. She was sure that as soon as she started walking or if she bent over in any way the bottom of her disposable would poke out. She kept trying to get the skirt to go lower but it just wouldn’t. The whole outfit made her feel like she was two-years-old and she was filled with a mixture of humiliation and excitement. Despite herself she could feel her crotch tingling.

“It’s all we’ve got.” Landon said with a shrug, “Besides, I think you look absolutely adorable.”

Olivia always reacted well to compliments and Livy reacted even more strongly. It didn’t matter what Olivia felt though, there was simply no other option. She looked in the window and let out a little worried moan.

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said as she stepped forwards and put her arm around her shoulder, “Dan will be wondering where we went.”

Olivia was finally steered away from the window. She looked down and cringed at how she appeared, already she could picture other people looking at her and laughing. The princess shirt was like a flare designed to attract attention and that was ignoring the skirt that was so short it felt like it wasn’t there at all. The cool night air blew against Olivia’s legs and made her feel like she had nothing covering her diaper.

As Olivia was walked back to the restaurant she nearly tripped over as she pulled on the bottom of the skirt. Landon chuckled and took her hand as if she was just learning to walk. It was such an embarrassing situation, Olivia knew she should be resisting as hard as she could and yet she was just going along with it. Her submissive nature was impossible to stop.

The lights of the restaurant grew brighter and Olivia tried her best to hide behind Landon as they approached. She was practically trembling like a leaf and it had nothing to do with the temperature. She could hear herself crinkling, she was sure it wasn’t just her imagination. At the last minute she wanted to stop and tell Landon that she couldn’t go in but it was already too late, she walked through the doors to the building and felt like she couldn’t breathe.

“Relax.” Landon said quietly.

That was easy for Landon to say! Olivia’s eyes feverishly looked around at all the other diners, she expected them all to turn to her and start laughing. With the quiet chatter of the restaurant her crinkling wasn’t quite as obvious but she still thought it was far too loud for comfort. As they walked between the tables towards Dan some people did turn to look at them, Olivia could see that whether they noticed her padding or not they were certainly noticing her outfit.

When they reached the table Olivia was quick to drop into her seat. She was flushed with embarrassment which wasn’t helped by Dan staring at her. She should never have agreed to come out for dinner…

“What’s going on?” Dan asked. It was clear the question was directed at Landon but he was still staring at Olivia.

“Well, when I was changing her some of her clothes got a bit dirty so we had to improvise.” Landon said without troubling herself with keeping her voice down.

Olivia winced. Hearing Landon describe “changing her” as if she was a baby caused her almost physical pain. She wanted to say that she could have sorted it all out herself or that she didn’t need Landon’s help but she knew the truth. She had made a series of bad decisions and had completely shown herself up as the baby she liked to act as. She should’ve played it safe and worn a full diaper to dinner, she should’ve had a change of clothes prepared, she should’ve gone to the bathroom regularly, and she shouldn’t have frozen up and pooped herself at the table. In hindsight it was all so obvious and yet at the time she had been like a deer in the headlights.

Olivia chastised herself. Maybe Livy was the real her and she just pretended to be an adult after all. It would certainly explain a lot. Her lack of attention, her poor choices, her procrastinating and, of course, her wet and messy diapers. She wasn’t an adult at all, she needed looking after because she had comprehensively shown that she couldn’t look after herself.

“Olivia?” Dan’s voice brought Olivia out of the inquisition she was giving herself.

“Huh?” Olivia blinked and looked around to see a waiter, her husband and Landon looking at her.

“I asked if you want some dessert.” Dan said. It was clearly at least the third time he had had to ask.

“Oh, erm, I guess.” Olivia replied quietly.

Olivia lowered her eyes to the table. She felt even smaller, it seemed like even giving her a minute alone was enough for her to start getting lost. She saw both of her dinner companions shaking their heads at each other in amusement before ordering a simple ice cream for her and a slice of cake each for themselves.

“I like the outfit.” Dan said, “It suits you.”

As if Olivia needed more reasons to feel embarrassed and little. It was like everyone was pushing all her buttons and trying to make Livy come out for good. As Dan and Landon started discussing work again Olivia didn’t even try to hold her bladder when she felt the twinge of need. Knowing there was a thick diaper beneath her she allowed herself to let go. The hot urine cascaded around the bottom of the diaper before soaking in to the padding and spreading out.

The dessert was just as nice as the dinner. Even Olivia’s rather basic ice cream tasted great. By the time everyone had finished and Dan was paying Olivia almost felt content. For a few moments she had even forgotten how infantile she looked though she absolutely couldn’t ignore how much she felt like a little girl out with her parents.

“Right, time to go home.” Dan said once the payment was finished.

Dan and Landon got up first and started gathering their things. Olivia was a little more hesitant to move knowing how she must look to everyone else. Eventually she couldn’t delay things anymore and slipped forwards off the chair. She quickly flattened out the skirt but she felt sure her diaper was poking out of the bottom, the wetting causing the bottom of the padding to sag. She let out a little whine.

“What’s the matter?” Dan asked as she looked at Olivia with concern.

“People can see how I’m dressed…” Olivia practically whispered, “They’ll see my diaper…”

“Well, you can’t stay in that chair forever.” Dan replied. He put his arm around Olivia, “You’ll be OK, come on.”

It wasn’t exactly a reassuring thing for Dan to say .Olivia whimpered a little as she was steered away from the table. She saw people turning to look at her as they went past and she almost wished Dan would pick her up and cuddle her into his chest so she didn’t have to see the stares. Her legs were forced a little apart from the bulky diaper and the crinkling must’ve been audible to nearby tables.

Dan’s arm came away from Olivia’s shoulders and she quickly reached out to grab his hand. On the other side of her Landon walked up and took hold of her spare hand. Olivia was now being walked through the restaurant with the others holding both her hands. They’ve must’ve looked like a little family with Olivia being the strangely overgrown small child.

“Is she wearing a diaper?”

“Hush, dear.”

“I’m just saying…”

“She might have special needs.”

Olivia felt like heart had stopped and her blood had frozen as she heard an older couple they were passing discussing her. She turned to look at the quickly and saw the woman give her a rather condescending smile and a little wave. Her face glowed redder than a fire truck as she turned to look forwards again. Her eyes teared up and she had to sniff them back.

Olivia remained tense until they were back at the car. She shuddered as she was forcibly reminded of what had taken place here so recently. To her shock there were some people getting in a car just a couple of spaces over from them, if they had come out shortly beforehand…

“That was nice.” Landon said once they finally reached the car.

“Very nice.” Dan replied.

Olivia was standing near the rear passenger door waiting for the car to be unlocked. In her opinion they couldn’t get home fast enough. As she waited she suddenly felt a hand reaching under her dress and against the seat of her diaper. Without thinking she automatically moved her legs further apart for better access before she realised where she was. This wasn’t her and her husband having fun in the bedroom!

“Wet.” Landon’s voice came from just behind Olivia.

“What was that?” Dan asked from the other side of the car. There was a heavy click as Dan turned the key and the central locking disengaged.

“She’s wet.” Landon said.

Olivia winced as she looked around with panic. She had long since given up trying to stand up for herself as an adult and now it seemed like Dan and Landon were easily slipping into thinking that Olivia was just a child.

“You’ll have to change her when we get home.” Landon continued.

“I don’t need to be changed…” Olivia’s voice was so small she wasn’t sure if anyone heard her.

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Landon knocked on the door of the apartment. She heard scrambling footsteps inside and she smiled to herself. The door was wrenched open and Robyn appeared. Like a blur she almost ran into Landon and wrapped her arms around her.

“Hi, Mommy!” Robyn said loudly as she beamed up at Landon.

“Shush, you’ll have the neighbours talking.” Landon said half-jokingly as she rubbed Robyn’s back.

“If they have a problem they can kiss my poopy butt.” Robyn giggled as she let Landon go.

“You haven’t…” Landon started.

“Not yet.” Robyn replied with a giddy laugh.

Robyn finally allowed Landon to enter the apartment and the front door was closed behind them. In many ways Robyn and Olivia were very similar but in many other ways they were completely different. Robyn was dressed in what Landon would call a suitable way for a Little. Her big diapered butt bulged out underneath a creamy yellow sun dress that didn’t do a great job of covering what was beneath it.

This was the fourth time Landon had visited Robyn and after their first visit had gone so well they had fallen into a relationship. She was now Robyn’s Mommy and it felt like that was helping a lot with Olivia. Landon’s goals had changed but she was very confident she could make them happen.

“So you said dinner went well the other night?” Robyn said as they went into the living room.

“You wouldn’t believe me if I told you.” Landon chuckled.

“Of course I’d believe you, Mommy!” Robyn replied. She was sitting on the floor and hugging a stuffed rabbit whilst Landon sat on the couch, “Mommy’s aren’t allowed to lie!”

“OK, OK. Story time.” Landon said with a smile.

Landon told Robyn about everything that had happened at the restaurant two days previously. She told Robyn about the meal, about Olivia’s “accident” and the change that followed. Perhaps most significantly she told Robyn about what had happened in the following days. It felt like they had all been affected by that night out and things had changed a lot. Landon could tell that Dan was seeing Olivia more and more as a little girl rather than a wife. He would ask Landon for help with chores and things whilst Olivia seemed to be in a more regressed mind set practically all the time. Olivia had been in full diapers all the time since her poopy padding at the restaurant.

“And they have no idea it’s you doing it all?” Robyn asked.

Landon smiled wickedly. As far as she was aware neither Dan nor Olivia had any clue that she was manipulating things as much as she could. Olivia always seemed to need to hurry to the bathroom, putting a little something to help her go and accept she needed diapers seemed like a kindness. A diuretic here, a laxative there; in truth she hadn’t needed to do much, once Olivia started having accidents she couldn’t seem to stop them regardless of whether Landon spiked her drinks or not.

It was all done in kindness though. It was a win for everyone involved. Olivia was clearly not suited to being an adult and being “Livy” was so much easier for her, Dan needed a proper wife who could look after him and the house and Landon herself wanted a family. It just so happened she had found a ready-made one.

“My Mommy is so naughty.” Robyn said with a childish giggle.

“I’m naughty?” Landon said as she raised her eyebrows, “I thought I told a little someone to clean this room up before I next came round.”

“I was gonna…” Robyn said as she looked at the ground, “But it’s so BORING!”

“Come up here.” Landon said as she indicated for the Little to come up on to the couch with her.

Landon didn’t need to ask twice. Robyn scrambled forwards with loud crinkles and practically jumped into Landon’s lap. With a beaming smile Landon bounced the bubbly adult baby on her knees. She could feel the fires of arousal burning inside her.

“We should probably change that diaper, huh?” Landon suggest with a voice made husky by desire. She could feel that Robyn’s diaper was clean and dry but that wasn’t going to stop her.

Landon watched Robyn squirm and it wasn’t solely from excitement. Her hand went over her belly in a way that she had recognised. She felt she had grown a sixth sense about adult babies since getting involved with Olivia. She watched as the young woman winced a little and her cheeks went a little red.

“Does my baby have a tummy ache?” Landon asked, already knowing the answer.

Robyn nodded her head. Her pigtails bounced as if they were dancing.

“You know what I think helps babies with tummy aches?” Landon asked as she gently rubbed Robyn’s back.

“What, Mommy?” Robyn asked. Her mischievous grin let slip that she already knew the answer.

“I think if you take a big deep breath…” Landon mimed the action as if speaking to an actual toddler, “And then push down with all your tummy muscles. Push all that nasty achiness into your pants.”

“R-Really?” Robyn asked. As she spoke she leaned to the side for a second. Landon realised she must’ve needed to go for some time but had been saving it for when she got there.

“Uh huh.” Landon nodded her head, “And then Mommy will take you to your nursery and we can get you out of that yucky diaper full of tummy ache and into a clean one.”

“Y-You’re going to just change me?” Robyn asked with a small pout.

“Well, maybe there’s some steps in the middle that require Mommy to get undressed as well.” Landon giggled.

Robyn laughed as well before suddenly gasping.

“It’s happening, Mommy!” Robyn exclaimed.

Landon pulled the girl forwards so they were chest-to-chest. Robyn’s head nestled between her breasts and she felt the young woman trembling slightly. Her hands went around to the diaper and she gently patted the rear.

“Let it all, baby.” Landon whispered.

Landon could feel the young woman tense up. For a couple of seconds she was so still she might’ve been a doll. Landon’s right hand remained on the outer plastic of the diaper gently stroking up and down. After a second she heard Robyn’s exhale with a little grunt. The muscles in her legs squeezed against Landon’s and a second later she felt it all happening.

“That’s it. Good girl.” Landon said quietly.

Landon felt the diaper pushing out. A solid lump pressing against the padding as Robyn pushed it out of her body. Once the first lump had dropped into the seat Robyn pushed her butt down a little more. With another gentle grunt Robyn filled the seat of her diaper completely. Landon smiled as she felt the disposable sag and bulge until it was pulled taut.

“I think I finished, Mommy.” Robyn said.

As Robyn leaned back Landon could see that her face was glowing red. She laughed as the Little quickly covered her face in embarrassment. Landon couldn’t help but smile widely as she patted the bulging diaper underneath Robyn’s dress. As she pressed her hand into it she could feel the contents shifting and spreading.

“Oh, baby.” Landon said, “You really had to go, huh?”

Robyn nodded shyly and Landon chuckled. She shifted her legs to cause the adult baby to sway a little. When she started bumping them up and down she could see Robyn cringe as she sunk into her mess. The smell was starting to escape around the cuffs of the diaper.

“Mooommmmyyyyyy!” Robyn whined.

“What?” Landon replied innocently.

“Stop it! You’re making me all mucky!” Robyn childishly complained though the smile wouldn’t leave her face.

“I think you did that all by yourself.” Landon retorted, “Come on.”

Landon let Robyn slide gingerly backwards off her knees until she was stood on the floor. The heavy diaper sagged dramatically now and if the dress hadn’t been doing much to protect her modesty before it was now doing absolutely nothing.

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Olivia’s head was spinning. She hadn’t ever really had full control of her life thanks to her problems with attention and slipping into Little space at the worst times, but compared to right then her previous self seemed like the most put-together adult in the world.

It had been a couple of weeks since the incident at the restaurant and it felt like a seismic shift had occurred for everyone in the house. It was like Olivia had stepped through a mirror into an alternate dimension. In some ways it was her dream but in others it felt like something altogether worse. If Dan had ever seen Olivia as a fully adult woman it seemed like he had given up on that almost completely.

Ever since coming back from the restaurant Olivia had been in full diapers. At first she had been very bashful about it but over time it had become something almost approaching normal. For the first couple of days she had continued to try and run to make it to the bathroom on time but she never made it. It was hard enough making it in time before but with the diaper around her waist it was practically impossible. After that she gave up trying.

At first she was very embarrassed to have used her diaper and would run off to change right away but she had grown lazy with that as well. It didn’t take her long until she was happy to sit around in a diaper she had wet. This idleness had led to comments on more than one occasion.

Olivia was lying on the couch that morning. She had woken up thoroughly soaked and quickly changed herself before coming down for breakfast. She had wrapped her bathrobe around her but was otherwise only wearing a diaper. This would’ve been unthinkable not long ago but it wasn’t like she had anything to hide from Dan or Landon by this point.

As Olivia watched the television Landon walked into the room. Her legs had been pointed towards the open door and despite sitting up as quickly as possible it seemed she hadn’t been fast enough.

“Don’t you think you should change that thing?” Landon asked as she walked in and started rifling through the magazines that had piled up on the table.

“Huh?” Olivia replied, “I changed right before breakfast.”

“Is that right…?” Landon stood up with her hands on her hips.

Olivia felt herself blushing. She didn’t want to admit to the domineering woman that she was already wet again. She wasn’t that wet though. At least she didn’t think she was. Landon was stood looking at her almost like a stern mother or a teacher. Hands on her hips, eyebrows raised as if she knew Olivia had done something wrong. She was even wearing an apron like an old-fashioned housewife.

“Stand up.” Landon said.

“What? Why?” Olivia asked defensively.

“I want to check you.” Landon replied like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

“Ch-Check me?” Olivia repeated, “I… I don’t need you to…”

“Come on.” Landon insisted.

Olivia’s body almost seemed to move without any input from herself. Livy was taking over, an adult had given Olivia an instruction and she was supposed to follow it. She sat up a little more and slowly stood up.

The hesitation was all on Olivia’s side though. Once she was stood up Landon reached out her hands and opened her robe. For Olivia this was embarrassing but nowhere near as bad as it was in the car outside the restaurant. She looked down at the floor as Landon reached down to the crinkly underwear.

“Soaked.” Landon said dismissively.

“I’m not!” Olivia’s voice was whiny as she refuted the allegation.

“Are you sure?” Landon asked.

Like a switch had been flipped Olivia suddenly felt a lot less sure of herself. She knew she had wet herself but she thought she was only a little wet at worst. But as she looked at Landon’s face after being told she was soaked she started questioning herself. She had no confidence in herself to do something as simple as to know how wet she was.

Olivia reached down with a shaking hand and felt the padding around her waist. She gasped. The diaper had puffed out a lot and the crinkly plastic had been pulled tight by the swollen material within. Olivia reached her other hand behind her and found a decent amount of the rear was also wet. When had all this happened?

“I… I…” Olivia muttered quietly.

“You didn’t know.” It was a statement more than a question. Landon sighed, “Come on. We’ll get you changed.”

“I can do that myself.” Olivia argued but her voice was weak and she knew it.

Landon simply ignored her. She took Olivia’s hand and started leading her to the stairs. Olivia had to use her free hand to hold her robe together although there was nothing under there the two adults in the house hadn’t seen. That was another thing Olivia had started doing, it was subconscious at first but it was quickly bleeding over and contaminating her whole brain. When she thought of Landon and Dan she saw them as “the adults” she didn’t include herself in that.

“Landon? What’s going on?” Dan was walking out of the bathroom as the two women reached the top of the stairs.

“I’m just going to change Livy’s diaper.” Landon replied, “Do you want to get the chicken out of the freezer for dinner tonight?”

“Sure.” Dan said with a quick smile.

Olivia was speechless as Dan stepped forward towards her. For a second she thought that maybe he was going to stop everything that was happening. Instead his hand went to Olivia’s backside as he felt the heft of the wet diaper.

“This sure is a wet diaper.” Dan said, “It’s a good thing Landon is so attentive.”

Olivia’s head seemed to shrink into her shoulders like a turtle going into its shell as Dan patted her head. Dan squeezed past the both of them and headed off downstairs. Olivia watched him go and felt another lurch in her tummy. This was all normal to him now. She was going to have her diaper changed by Landon and Dan accepted it as if it was an everyday occurrence.

Olivia was taken into the master bedroom where her hand was finally let go. She watched Landon walk straight over to the closet where all her Livy things were. Her mind was still thinking about the previous interaction. She had already started to see the others as adults but it was also clear they saw her as a child, a small child.

“Lay down.” Landon said over her shoulder as she reached into the closet.

Olivia followed instructions on instinct. She was always a people please whether she was Big or Little but when given an order by an “adult” she started doing what she was told without even thinking about it. She let the robe slip off her shoulders and on to the floor leaving her wearing nothing but a diaper in front of Landon for the second time, and just like the first time it was the prelude to a diaper change.

When Landon turned away from the closet she didn’t flinch when seeing Olivia. The nearly naked woman walked to the bed and sat down on the edge, a moment later she was flat on her back. Landon came over to her and placed a fresh diaper next to her on the bed as well as baby wipes and baby powder. Olivia bit her lip. She was struggling with Livy again, her brain was split between being utterly embarrassed and enjoying the moment a lot.

“I found this in the closet.” Landon said. She held up Olivia’s pink pacifier and the woman lying on the bed nearly choked as she saw it, “It’s cute.”

“I… I…” Olivia stuttered. She didn’t know what she was trying to say. That she could explain? It didn’t seem like any explanation was necessary.

Landon put one hand on top of the mattress and leaned forwards. The pacifier was pointed, bulb first, towards Olivia who was like a deer in the headlights. It was slowly moved closer and closer until it was finally just inches from her face.

“Open up.” Landon said softly.

Olivia’s mouth opened immediately. She felt the rubber nipple press against her tongue and she closed her mouth. Sucking in she pulled the pacifier closer until the mouth guard was flat against her face. As the soother moved in her mouth Olivia saw Landon smile at her.

“Absolutely adorable.” Landon said softly. She ran a hand down the side of Olivia’s face.

The tapes noisily separated from the front of the diaper and in the quiet of the room it sounded infinitely louder than it usually did. Olivia thought the tension in the air wasn’t helping matters. The front of the diaper lowered and as Olivia was exposed to Landon for the second time she heard her cluck her tongue and saw her shake her head.

“Just like I thought.” Landon said, “Soaked.”

Olivia blushed deeply. This wasn’t the first time Landon had changed Olivia but it felt very different. There was no emergency this time for one thing, there was no reason Olivia couldn’t be doing this herself. For another thing there was a lot more care being put into this change. This wasn’t just doing a job that needed to be done, Olivia could see that Landon was enjoying it and, to her embarrassment, Little Livy was beaming inside of her. She sucked on the pacifier and felt it calming her a little.

“This might be cold.” Landon warned.

Olivia felt the baby wipe pressing against her and despite knowing it would be cold she still jumped a little as it touched her. The wipes rubbed her down and Landon was very thorough with her work. Olivia’s face was red already but as she felt the other woman getting into her most private areas she starting blushing for a whole different reason.

In total it seemed that four or five wipes were needed before Landon was satisfied. The balled up wipes were placed in the diaper and pulled out from under her leaving Olivia completely naked. Landon seemed to be in no hurry as she folded the diaper up into a little parcel and used the tapes to keep it closed.

Olivia nervously sucked on the bulb that filled her mouth as Landon picked up the new diaper. She was well past the stage of arguing she didn’t need them and it wouldn’t matter either way since she had demonstrated that she didn’t know how wet she was before this change. Landon was really in no rush at all.

The new diaper was unfolded slowly by Landon. Olivia could feel her cheeks burning as the disposable was placed flat between her legs. The naked woman felt Landon’s arm hook under her legs before she was rolled back in exactly the same way that Dan did it. Her feet kicked out a little as she worried she was about to topple over before she was lowered back down. There was a soft crinkle as her butt came back to rest on the padding.

“Can’t forget the baby powder.” Landon said with a wide smile as she picked up the bottle and opened the top.

As the thin white powder rained down over her crotch Olivia got the distinct smell which always reminded her of being a baby. The scent of the powder was pushing her even further towards Livy. Everything that had happened since the restaurant felt like a pummelling to her grown up status. With each proverbial blow she took Livy’s voice became stronger and Olivia became weaker. It would be so easy to just give in to her Little side.

Once the powdering was finished Landon took the front of the diaper and pulled it up between Olivia’s legs. Olivia looked down as her crotch disappeared beneath the new thick padding. The crinkly disposable was flattened out over Olivia’s tummy and then the tapes were brought tightly together to close it.

“There you go.” Landon said as she patted the diaper, “Isn’t that much better?”

Olivia shyly nodded her head causing Landon to chuckle. The bigger woman moved away from the bed allowing Olivia to sit up. She was just reaching for some of her clothes that she had left stacked on a chair nearby when Landon cleared her throat loudly. Olivia looked over her shoulder and froze. Her eyes widened to their maximum extent.

“I saw this in the closet as well.” Landon said cheerfully as she held up Olivia’s dinosaur onesie.

“I… I think I’ll put on my regular clotheth.” Olivia lisped around her pacifier quietly as she pointed vaguely towards her sweatpants.

“You don’t want to wear those old things.” Landon said as she came back across the room, “You want to be cute, don’t you? And I’m sure you know how much better your pretty onesies are at holding your diapers nice and close to you.”

Olivia let out a little whine. Of course she wanted to look cute but she was rapidly losing control of everything that was happening in the house. Her momentary hesitation seemed to be all Landon needed.

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said. She was now only a pace away from Olivia as she held up at the colourful onesie, “I know what you want.”

Landon did know what Livy wanted. The problem was Olivia wasn’t sure if she wanted it.

“Lift your hands up.” Landon said gently.

Olivia’s arms left her side before she even thought about what was happening. Even when she did take a moment to think about it she didn’t stop her hands from rising into the air like a toddler getting dressed by their parent. She didn’t know why she was surprised since this “parent” had just changed her soaked diaper.

The onesie was primarily a very faint green colour and patterned with colourful dinosaurs all over. It was one of Olivia’s favourites. The thin material was pulled over her arms and she briefly struggled to find the correct holes. Then it came down over her head and was pulled down over her belly. When her head emerged through the hole at the top Landon was already crouched in front of her. She moved her legs a little further apart as Landon pulled the two flaps together.

“Adorable…” Landon stood up and poked the onesie in between Olivia’s boobs, “Plus adorable…”

This time Landon gently poked Olivia on the nose. Olivia chewed on her pacifier a little more in embarrassment. The differences between the women had rarely been so stark. Landon was wearing her regular adult clothes and looked the picture of mature femininity meanwhile Olivia was in one of her most childish onesies with her butt bulging underneath it showing that she was wearing baby pants. As if any more evidence of Olivia’s childishness was needed the pacifier bobbed between her blushing cheeks.

“Equals super adorable!” Landon finished.

Olivia saw Landon’s arms go out before she was swallowed in a big hug from the taller woman. Olivia started waving the white flag and Livy was bursting through. The diapered woman let herself sink into the cuddle with her head nestled right between Landon’s breasts. She sucked on her pacifier with content as Landon started stroking her head.

“Come on, let’s go downstairs, Livy.” Landon said as she finally pulled back.

Olivia’s hand was taken again and just like she was led upstairs she was now taken back to the lower floor. The pair walked into the living room where Dan was now sitting and reading a book. He looked up as the two women walked in. Olivia immediately regretted looking the way she did. With a pacifier in her mouth and only an infantile onesie covering her thick diaper she realised she was the picture of a baby.

The outfit Olivia was wearing contrasted wildly with the woman leading her into the room. The colourful onesie couldn’t look more childish but Landon’s own outfit couldn’t look more grown-up. Landon’s clothes were elegant and stylish, she was wearing an outfit that looked perfect for her. A top fitted top, skirt and boots that all worked together to apparently show off her curves as much as possible. The only curves Olivia felt like she had were the ones caused by her bulging diaper.

“Looking good.” Dan said with a smile before going back to his book.

Olivia blushed wildly. She didn’t really know what to do with herself so she sat on the couch, Landon sat down next to her and turned the television on. She changed the channel to one showing cartoons. After a couple of minutes Dan placed his bookmark in his book and walked across to the couch as well. With Landon on one side of her and Dan on the other Olivia was sandwiched between the two adults.

Something about the scenario just felt right. She leaned against Dan and felt two arms going behind her. Turning her head from side to side she could see that both Landon and Dan had her arms around her and each other. They were all cosily sat together and Olivia couldn’t help but smile.

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Olivia’s eyes fluttered and she rolled on to her back as she felt something prod her diaper. She let out a little whine as she felt the swollen padding being pressed against her sensitive areas. As her eyes slowly opened she found Dan was leaning on his side and checking her diaper. Olivia immediately felt Livy wanting to come out and play.

“You’re wet but not soaked.” Dan said simply.

Olivia blushed. Wetting the bed was a reasonably new development for her and although few things made her feel little like waking up in a wet diaper she was also worried about how quickly her control had slipped. Part of her wondered if the only reason she was wetting herself easier than ever was because the diapers encouraged it.

“Seems like you’re always wet when I check you these days.” Dan said with a warm chuckle, “Might just skip to the changing part soon.”

“Dan…” Olivia said as Dan’s hand withdrew from her crotch.

“Yes, Livy?” Dan responded as he sat up and swung his legs over the edge of the bed.

“Do you think I could try pull-ups again?” Olivia asked.

“Pull-ups?” Dan turned with a frown, “I don’t know if that’s a good idea…”

“Please…” Olivia pouted a little, “I think it would help me to stay dry and stuff.”

“Livy, you have big accidents. I don’t know if a pull-up could handle it.” Dan said.

“What about if we try it when we’re at home?” Olivia asked, “I could show you and Landon that I can stay dry and get back to panties.”

“So it’s OK if you leave stains in the furniture or the floor?” Dan asked with raised eyebrows.

“No, but…” Olivia sighed. This wasn’t an argument she was likely to win.

“I’ll tell you what.” Dan said as he leaned in closer to Olivia and put his arm around her, “We’ve got to go get breakfast soon, why don’t you ask Landon? We’ll see what she has to say.”

Olivia was pre-emptively blushing as she imagined asking Landon about being allowed pull-ups. She wasn’t sure if she could really do it. She was really keen on showing she could still be a big girl though, at least sometimes.

“Your diaper is fine for now.” Dan said, “We’ll change you after breakfast.”

Olivia got out of bed and pulled a shirt over her head. It was a long shirt that half-covered her diaper on its own. She was about to pick up something to cover her bottom half but Dan was already walking around the bed and grabbing her hand.

Olivia could almost physically feel herself regressing as she was led down the stairs. Her damp diaper crinkled loudly between her legs as she waddled behind Dan. At the breakfast table she hopped into her seat. The difference between herself and the other two seemed very pronounced. She was sat in nothing but her wet night diaper and a big childish t-shirt whereas Landon and Dan were in much more sophisticated adult pyjamas. She ate her cereal as she tried to work out how she could possibly bring up pull-ups without looking like a total baby.

“So Livy asked if she could wear pull-ups instead of diapers.” Dan said casually.

Olivia’s eyes widened and she started slouching in her seat a little to try and hide herself away. She saw Landon look at her appraisingly.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.” Landon said with an exaggerated frown, “I’m sorry Livy, you just haven’t made it to the potty once in the last few days.”

“But-…” Olivia started. How humiliating it was to ask for something as simple as being allowed slightly less babyish underwear… and being denied.

“I’ll tell you what.” Landon leaned forwards on the table and smiled like she was offering Olivia a treat, “You keep wearing your diapers but if you want the potty you can find me or Dan and we can help you with your diaper so you can be a big girl. Once you’ve done that a bunch we can revisit the pull-ups.”

Olivia was blushing a deep red. It was hard to say what was worse, having to ask for pull-ups, being denied pull-ups, having to ask for the potty like a potty training toddler or knowing that she would never make it. She barely got any warning when she needed the toilet now, she certainly wouldn’t have time to find one of the others and get taken to the potty.

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Landon was finding it hard to concentrate on the Peterson Case. She had been looking over the same piece of paper for at least half an hour. As much as she tried to work she found her mind constantly wandering. How could she possibly concentrate with everything that was going on around her?

That very morning Olivia had wanted pull-ups but what did she and Dan do? They had come to her to ask her opinion. Nothing told her she was basically a part of the family like being involved in decisions like that. She could see how disappointed Olivia was but she didn’t really have a choice, even if she had wanted Olivia to get out of diapers she wouldn’t have recommended it then. Olivia had become more hopeless on diapers than she could ever have planned for.

Even now, as Dan and Landon worked, Olivia was laying on her front on the floor in front of them playing with building blocks and seemingly unconcerned that her large rear end was pointing right at the two adults. The situation had become so normalised that even Landon had to remind herself that this wasn’t a normal situation. A couple of times she had been talking with co-workers and had to stop herself from talking about a cute thing Olivia had done. Her goal had been to make Dan see Olivia as a baby, she was starting to think she’d done her job too well and now she was seeing Olivia as a baby herself!

It really showed how much Landon’s plans had changed. When she had started everything her plan was just to get Dan all to herself, now she wanted something very different. She wanted Livy to be their baby.

Landon looked away from her paper at Olivia and saw the diapered woman was squirming a little. She frowned as she watched Olivia continue playing even as she lifted her butt in the air. She didn’t seem to have any idea what she was doing. Landon recognised these movements though, she reached over and nudged Dan then nodded towards Olivia.

Both Landon and Dan watched as Olivia grunted softly. The openly displayed diaper seemed to change shape slightly, it was barely noticeable at first but slowly the back of the padding bulged out more and more. The pristine white became darker and Olivia grunted softly.

Landon couldn’t help but smirk. Despite what was happening Olivia was still holding her blocks and playing. Just that morning she had been arguing that she could be promoted to pull-ups and now she was on the floor pooping her diaper with seemingly no thought at all. Landon glanced up at Dan who gave a little shake of the head and a shrug in a “what can you do?” manner.

“She’s so adorable!” Landon mouthed at Dan.

Dan smiled and nodded. Landon watched as Olivia tensed up and this time the movement of the diaper was very obvious. The padding bulged out as she pushed down and filled it seemingly to the brim. Landon actually became concerned that the diaper would leak.

As quickly as it started it all ended. Olivia’s padded butt dropped back against the carpet. Landon was still watching as the infantile woman slowly reached a hand behind her. She touched her obscenely bulging rear and then quickly withdrew her hand again. She let out a little whimper.

Just as Landon was about to say something Dan put his paperwork to the side and stood up. He leant down and pressed his palm against the back of Olivia’s diaper. Landon could see Olivia freeze up and could only imagine how much she must be blushing.

“You’ve really filled that up.” Dan said, “Did… Did you know you needed to go?”

Landon watched with fascination. Olivia didn’t immediately answer which told her all she needed to know. Eventually Olivia shook her head to say no. Her pigtails bounced with each movement. Landon watched as Dan patted Olivia on the head.

“Landon, could you do me a favour and fetch Livy’s changing supplies?” Dan asked, “And a change of clothes as well. This is a big one.”

Landon quickly got up. Dan looked to have slipped into “Daddy” mode and Landon wanted to encourage that as much as possible. As she left the room she heard Dan talking softly to Olivia like a parent trying to keep their child calm.

Once in the master bedroom Landon grabbed a spare diaper as well as the baby wipes and powder. When it came to outfits she had quite a choice, she immediately discounted anything even remotely grown-up and so she took a baby pink onesie from the closet.

By the time Landon was back at the living room entrance she could hardly believe what she was seeing. Dan was bent over Olivia and blowing raspberries on her tummy!

Landon smiled widely as she saw Olivia giggling helplessly and her legs kicking the air uselessly. Landon walked in and placed the supplies on the floor.

“Thank you.” Dan said, “Right, Livy, time to get you out of those stinky pants.”

Landon could see that Olivia was intensely embarrassed about everything that was going on but she didn’t make a move to stop it. She was clearly past that. But as Dan opened her very messy diaper Landon saw Olivia’s eyes repeatedly flickering in her direction. The differences between them felt mammoth. Landon was dressed in a pantsuit whilst Olivia’s diaper was changed on the floor.

It took several minutes and most of a tub of baby wipes to clean Olivia. In that time Landon observed Dan being a perfect Daddy. He kept talking to her in the tone adults used to keep babies calm and he never for a second let his attention waver. Landon came to the conclusion that he really only saw Olivia as a baby to be looked after now.

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“I really don’t know about this.” Olivia said nervously as she looked out of the car window.

“It’ll be fun!” Dan replied, “I think this was a great idea, Landon.”

“Thank you.” Landon replied. She turned around in her seat to look at Olivia, “There’s no need to worry, Livy.”

“It’s just…” Olivia muttered so quietly that no one heard her. The two front doors of the car opened and Dan and Landon stepped out.

Olivia looked out of the window at the large square brick building on the opposite side of the road. There were large blacked out windows at street level with a pair of double doors in the centre. Above the door was a large sign advertising “*Laser Planet: Galaxy Adventure*” and Olivia gulped. She’s d never been to laser tag before and until Landon brought it up the previous day she had completely forgotten such a thing existed.

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said. She banged on the window which made Olivia jump.

Olivia had thought that laser tag was for children but apparently this place had a scheduled afternoon for adults. Landon had the idea, Dan bought the tickets and now Olivia was stepping out of the car across from the building.

Dan and Landon both took one of Olivia’s hands and the three of them made their way across car lot. She was sure the three of them made an unusual sight holding hands like this but the other two didn’t seem to care. They must’ve looked like parents with their daughter.

“Parents with their daughter” was very much how the household was operating now. It had become expected and accepted that Olivia was in Little mode all the time. She was in diapers, she wore her Little clothes and she did childish activities. She was a baby.

Olivia was more conflicted than ever before. She loved being Little, she always had and she strongly suspected she always would, but there was a large part of her that fought against losing what little control she had. Whilst Livy played Olivia was always in her head shouting “This isn’t right! You’re an adult!” She didn’t even change her own diapers anymore! Throughout the day she’d have Dan or Landon suddenly check her and if she needed a change they would take her away for one.

Olivia stopped at the crosswalk as they waited for the traffic to stop. There were a lot of people walking past and some of them stared as they went by. She was sure they didn’t know she was diapered. Her diaper was hidden under her baggiest pants, a dress would not be practical for such a physical activity after all.

“Wait for the little green man to appear.” Landon said.

Olivia blushed as the people around her looked at them. She didn’t need to be taught how to cross a busy road but it seemed like Dan and Landon had forgotten these things. She wanted to say something but before she had a chance to work out what she was thinking the green man appeared and Olivia was pulled forwards again.

Stepping into the lobby of the building was like stepping back in time thirty years. Olivia wasn’t sure whether it was a deliberate retro design choice or if it was simply not maintained. At the far side there was a desk and a very bored looking teenager standing at the computer. When she heard the door open she looked up and did a double-take.

“Hello, we booked online.” Dan said as they reached the desk.

“Can I have your name?” The employee asked.

As Dan checked the three of them in Olivia felt a hand touching her butt suddenly. She froze and then looked to the side to see that it was Landon. She never thought they would check her in public like that. There was no one else in the lobby, thankfully, and as indignant as Olivia was Livy was jumping for joy.

“Alright, head on up.” The person behind the desk said after clicking a few buttons on the computer.

“Thank you.” Dan replied.

The laser tag place was space themed and as they climbed the stairs there were big pictures telling a story. It started with a cartoony rocket taking off, then showed some astronauts doing a spacewalk, then passing a planet with rings on it. Olivia was enjoying the story, it was like a picture book. There were red lights flashing on the rocket and then it was shown falling on to a planet. The final picture showed the rocket half buried in the ground with some three-eyed aliens standing around inquisitively.

Through a pair of double doors at the top of the stairs there was a fairly large room but this was a lot busier than the lobby below. Olivia immediately felt nervous, she had never been a fan of crowds. As they walked forwards towards the next desk Olivia felt her diaper warming, she hadn’t had much warning at all but it felt like it was only a small accident, not something she should worry about.

Olivia, Landon and Dan were given a little speech about the rules. It seemed the rounds were each fifteen minutes long with breaks in between for other groups to go in. There would be two teams of six people, one playing the humans who would have red equipment and another playing the aliens with green equipment. There was no physical touching allowed, if the laser gun wasn’t working they were supposed to go to one of the referees.

From there the three of them were taken to the next area along. There were lockers for their things and then the harnesses and equipment hanging up next to each one. Olivia had nothing to put away so she waited for her “parents” to put their jackets in the lockers. She wasn’t sure how to put the harness on and as she picked it up and turned it around in her hands she started to feel overwhelmed. There were a lot of people around, a lot of noise from conversations and music playing over the speakers, there were bright colours everywhere as well as the glowing colours on the equipment. She started breathing hard, she could feel her knees weakening and her head started to spin.

“Livy?” Dan’s voice broke through everything that threatened to overwhelm her.

Olivia felt Dan’s hands on her shoulders and he gently guided her to sit down on the little bench underneath where her harness had sat. Dan knelt down in front of her, Olivia could see that he looked concerned.

“Livy? Are you OK?” Dan asked softly. It felt like the noise and the lights faded a little and Olivia was already feeling a little better.

“It’s just… a lot.” Olivia said.

“I know, baby.” Dan said with a smile, “You’re being very brave. We’ll take everything one step at a time, OK? You have me and Landon and we’re going to stay by your side. Alright?”

Olivia nodded her head. She felt calmer though still a little on edge. Dan moved forwards and gave her a cuddle before stepping back and continuing to get himself ready. Olivia took a deep breath, she still didn’t know how to put her harness on but she could wait for one of the others to finish and help her. Olivia was still struggling with her harness when Dan came back over.

“Do you need your diaper changed?” Dan asked when he saw Olivia’s hesitation. At least he kept his voice relatively quiet.

“No!” Olivia quickly responded. Her head swivelled this way and that as she tried to make sure no one heard Dan.

“OK, sweetie. Sha-…” It looked like Dan was about to help Olivia with the harness when Landon called for him. He turned back to Olivia and gave her a paternal kiss on the forehead before walking away.

Olivia watched Dan walking away and felt conflicted. She wished she had been more upfront about the help she needed. She tried to step into one of the holes only to realise it was the wrong one when she pulled it up. She looked up to see most of the other people were already in their harnesses and felt a panic flooding through her.

“Can I help you?” A voice came from behind Olivia and she jumped a little. Olivia turned around to see a young male employee that couldn’t have been any older than she was. He had a nametag that said his name was “Jake.”

“I, erm…” Olivia muttered as she looked down at the ground.

“Need help with the harness?” Jake asked, “Not a problem. Hold your arms out.”

Olivia opened her mouth to reply but before she could say a word Jake had already taken the harness from her. He seemed a little busy, it looked like he was the only employee helping people so he didn’t seem to notice that Olivia looked petrified. The harness was a full body affair with areas that mark hits on the chest, tummy and back. The straps went across the chest as well as a pair that went between the legs, presumably it was to make sure everything stayed where it should be.

As Jake stood behind Olivia and started to put the harness on Olivia’s chest she found herself trembling. She could feel the buckles tightening as she looked across to Landon and Dan who were just a few feet away. She could see Dan helping Landon with her equipment and she wished he was the one helping her instead.

“Comfortable?” Jake asked.

“Huh? Oh, yeah…” Olivia replied.

“Excellent.” Jake spoke so quickly he practically cut Olivia off, “I’ll just do the crotch straps and you’ll be ready to go.”

Olivia wasn’t really listening. She was still staring at Dan and Landon so she didn’t really register what was about to happen. As Jake knelt down behind her and reach between her legs to grab the straps Olivia had a sudden realisation but it was already too late to do anything about it. She could only feel horror washing over her as the straps were pulled back between her legs… and Jake’s hand brushed against her diaper.

Olivia was waiting for Jake to burst out laughing. She was waiting for him to shout out that there was a baby here, that this girl was in a diaper and everyone should make fun of her for it. There seemed to be a pause for a split-second before the straps were pulled a bit more and then buckled into the section on her back. Surely Jake had noticed what she was wearing, there was no way he had missed it.

“All done.” Jake said as he stood up and walked around to Olivia’s front again, “Have fun!”

Olivia was still trembling as Jake walked across the room to help someone else with a laser gun that seemed to be malfunctioning. She was confused, either Jake was a consummate professional and wasn’t letting on that he knew anything was unusual or he was completely oblivious to his surroundings.

A few minutes later it seemed like everyone was ready. Olivia was stood as close to Dan and Landon as she could as there was a last run through of the rules. Finally it was time to go into the arena. The big door against the wall opened and there was a loud sound effect as well as dry ice creating a smoky atmosphere. It made things seem even more intimidating.

Olivia walked in with the others and found herself impressed by the play area. They really were going all out on the space theme and they had designed the whole area like a planet surface with rocks, trees and debris all over the place. The piece de resistance was in the centre of the arena where they had a model of the crashed space rocket. The lights were dim which caused their colourful equipment to stand out even more. The two teams moved to opposite sides of the giant play area.

“3… 2… 1… Go!” A voice over the speaker system said.

Olivia looked around in the dark and saw people hurrying off in every direction. She saw Landon and Dan moving to the right so she hurried to keep up. She felt nervous and excited as she hid behind a large sheet of metal that was supposed to some of the debris from the rocket. Landon and Dan were behind a low all to her side. Quite suddenly some people entered the small clearing on the other side.

“Fire!” Landon yelled.

Olivia was the last of the three to peak out but she pressed the trigger on her laser gun and soon both of the people on the other side had been hit. They would need to go back to their home base to reset.

“Two points! Nice!” Dan called out happily.

Olivia smiled. She knew her shots had been wild but having experienced her first encounter she felt less nervous about things. She was surprised to find herself having fun. Several minutes later and after a few more engagements she felt confident enough to go her own way. She was shot a lot more than she shot anyone else but running through the winding corridors and hiding behind stuff was a lot of fun.

That’s how the first couple of games went. The team Olivia was on wasn’t doing very well but they were having a lot of fun exploring the area and getting into firefights. The owners had gone all out with secrets and Easter eggs to find. Her diaper even served to be useful, she watched others struggling out of their harnesses to go to the bathroom as she stood around wetting herself. In between games she enjoyed snacks and sodas that had infinite refills. It wasn’t until their fourth and final turn in the arena that things went wrong.

At the start of the game Olivia had run off with Landon and Dan as usual. However, after a couple of minutes she felt a rapid growing of pressure in her bowels. The round had only just started but it wouldn’t have mattered even if they were walking out to the lobby. Her control was so minimal that she knew at the first feeling of pressure that she was going to have a poopy accident. There was no chance she was making it to the potty.

“Dan!” Olivia hissed as she ducked down behind the rock with her hand on her belly.

Olivia looked to the spot the other two usually took up and saw that they weren’t there. She didn’t know how long they had left but she was all alone. Suddenly she felt scared again. Like a small child panic started washing over her when the grown-ups had disappeared. The pressure was building, she needed to get somewhere quiet where she could get to a bathroom.

Olivia stood up feeling very on edge. All of a sudden the dark play area felt less like an exciting game and more like a scary place where monsters could jump out at her. The irrational part of her brain, the part Livy held sway over, was telling her there were ghosts and ghouls around every corner. Olivia snivelled as she made her way through a section of the arena that was like a maze of corridors.

“Dan?” Olivia called out fretfully, “Landon?”

There was no answer still. She heard footsteps around her but couldn’t pinpoint where anyone was. She felt like she was hyperventilating. Her mind was rushing through scary thoughts one after the other like a film reel. Her tummy was cramping up and she was going to lose control in a matter of seconds.

“Ah!” Olivia screamed.

As Olivia rounded the corner she almost immediately bumped into some people from the other team coming the other way. The fright made her lose what little control she had left. As the others reacted to the sudden appearance of Olivia and started firing at her Olivia raised her hands and squatted down.

“Ha ha! Got… you…” One of the men started cheering before he stuttered to confused silence.

Olivia was already sobbing. Her slim control was ended and she immediately felt her bowels pushing without any conscious thought on her part. Her pants pushed out as she started to fill the seat of her diaper with hot stinky mush. The poop was semi-solid which only seemed to make it pour out of her faster. She could feel it filling the back of the disposable and then spread between her legs towards the front.

As Olivia grunted and finished her accident her sobs became louder. Like a child having an accident she desperately wanted Mommy or Daddy to come and save her. The smell of her accident was already wafting around her like a particularly pungent cloud. She was vaguely aware of the three players from the other team still standing in front of her seemingly in shock at what they were witnessing.

“Are… are you OK?” The one in front asked.

Olivia cried even harder. She was still squatting down and realised that the guys must think they scared her. They had, but that wasn’t the main reason she was upset. She didn’t know what to do. Livy had taken the steering wheel but unfortunately she was steering into a brick wall. Instead of doing anything all Olivia could think to do was cry out for help.

“Let me help you up.” Another of the men said.

Two of the guys came over and started to help Olivia back to her feet. No sooner had they taken her elbows than she heard them sniffing the air. They didn’t say anything but they didn’t need to. It was obvious to everyone. Olivia stood up and felt the poop in her diaper shifting, the harness was forcing it all to spread in strange ways and she hoped it wouldn’t leak.

“Do you want us to call a referee over?” One of the men asked. No sooner had Olivia gained her footing than they had all backed away from her. She must’ve smelt toxic.

“I need my Daddy…” Olivia said in between sobs.

“Your…” One of the men started but trailed off.

Olivia realised what she had said and just when she felt she couldn’t be more embarrassed she was proven wrong. She backed away from the young men and hurried back the way she came. She knew the back of her pants must be bulging out and she knew her movement must’ve had a distinct waddle to it but she couldn’t stay there after what she had just said.

“Daddy!” Olivia yelled. She didn’t even care if she sounded like a baby, “Mommy!”

Olivia only realised that she was referring to Landon as “Mommy” after the word left her mouth. It was something she had been thinking for a long time and in the high emotion of the moment it translated to her mouth. Ever since the restaurant things had changed and Olivia did see Landon as a Mommy. What that meant scared and intrigued her but in that moment all she cared about was finding one of the two people she knew would help her.

Waddling through the arena and crying she kept bumping into people who looked at her strangely. None of them were Dan or Landon. She started to wonder if they had left her there until she arrived at a corner that was built like some kind of control room. She was going to go straight past it until she saw a glow. She turned towards the room and whimpered as she hurried in.

Olivia stopped just one step inside the room. Her mouth fell open and even through the shimmery sheen of tears in her eyes she knew what she was looking at. Dan and Landon were standing next to a wall and their arms were around each other. They weren’t kissing but their faces were mere inches apart.

“Livy?” It was Landon that first noticed her walking in.

Olivia watched Landon let go of Dan though she didn’t do it in a way that suggested she had been caught doing something naughty. She was slow and deliberate with her movements as she walked over with Dan right behind her.

Why aren’t you upset? Olivia asked herself. She had just seen her husband in the arms of Landon, a normal woman would be freaking out. She wasn’t sure what she was feeling. Everything was so mixed up but she felt… fine.

“I… I…” Olivia stuttered.

“Oh, baby, did you have another accident?” Landon asked. The motherly tone in her voice was undeniable.

Olivia nodded her head and the sobs threatened to start up again. Landon reached behind her and she felt the bigger woman’s hand prodding the diaper. The pile in her diaper shifted as Landon checked her so openly. Anyone could walk by at any moment.

“You poor thing!” Landon said in a concerned voice. She bent down and wrapped Olivia in a tight hug that did a lot to calm the distressed adult baby down.

“We should get out of here.” Dan said. For his part he looked a little bit more sheepish that Olivia had walked in than Landon did, “There’s only a couple of minutes left anyway.”

Landon took Olivia’s hand and turned her towards the exit. The confusion of emotions only grew as the waddling adult baby was walked towards the door to the lobby. She had just walked in on this woman getting very close with Dan and yet her overwhelming emotion was relief.

Each step caused the mess in Olivia’s pants to spread until it felt like there was a thin layer of mud covering the whole of the inside of the underwear. It acted like a lubricant and she felt herself sliding around in the diaper. She reached behind her to try and adjust herself but it was no good, the harness was holding everything in place.

To Olivia’s surprise Landon seemed to know exactly where the exit was. Before long they were at the door and Dan stepped forwards to have a quiet word with one of the officials. Olivia saw the referee’s eyes flick towards her before he nodded and unlocked the door. Landon led Olivia out whilst Dan took up space behind them.

Olivia was still taking shuddering breaths and tears were falling from her eyes but she wasn’t wailing like a toddler anymore. Going from the darkness of the pay area to the bright lights of the lobby was disorientating for a few seconds. When her eyes adjusted she could see that a lot of faces were pointing her way. Something about the sight of a woman in her early thirties very visibly crying and waddling whilst holding another woman’s hand was attracting attention.

“Don’t worry about them, Livy.” Landon said quietly, “Come on, let’s get you changed.”

Olivia was led past people and she could hear the whispers. At the restaurant she hadn’t been sure if people were laughing at her, in that lobby she was certain. Her face was a deep red as she waddled and she clutched Landon’s hand as tightly as she could.

“Urgh, what’s that smell?” A man with a skinhead was scrunching up his face next to his friends. He looked like he couldn’t be much older than a teenager.

“I think it’s her.” One of his friends said openly pointing at Olivia as she got nearer.

“That’s disgusting.” The skinhead said, “They shouldn’t let people like her out in public.”

Olivia felt the sobs coming again. She just wanted to get out of there as soon as possible so when Landon stopped walking she found herself pulling on her arm and whining like a cranky toddler. When she looked around she saw that Dan had walked over to the guys that were so clearly talking about her. Landon had let go of her hand and was going over as well.

“Hey!” Dan exclaimed, “Have some respect.”

“She can’t help it.” Landon added as she stood next to Dan.

“What?” The skinhead seemed taken back that he was being confronted.

“I bet your mother is really proud of you.” Landon said sarcastically.

“At least my mom knows I don’t crap my pants like your daughter does.” The skinhead replied. His friends laughed.

“Come on.” Dan said to Landon, “He’s not worth it.”

“Alright, alright…” Landon said as she started backing away. She pointed a finger at the young man, “I’m sure you’d be singing a different tune if you were the incontinent one. I hope you never have to find out.”

Olivia barely had any time to reflect on the fact that Landon had called her incontinent nor that the others seemed to think Landon was her mother before her hand was taken and she was led towards the exit. Landon seemed annoyed as they went down the stairs to the lobby.

“The nerve of some people…” Landon muttered under her breath.

When the three of them got down to the lobby Olivia was led waddling outside. She shivered though the day wasn’t cold. Her diaper was getting increasingly uncomfortable.

“Aren’t you going to change my diaper?” Olivia asked.

“We’ll do it when we get home.” Dan said with a reassuring little smile.

Olivia didn’t want to stay in her stinky underwear but as she was led back to the car she knew it would be a lot easier to just go along with things than cause a problem. Thankfully the fresh air made the smell in her pants less noticeable. As she was taken back across the street towards the car she had a lot to reflect on.

She had referred to Landon as “Mommy” though not within earshot of her. She had caught her husband and this other woman in an embrace and yet didn’t feel the burning anger that one might’ve expected. She had just asked about when she would be changed but only now wondered why she didn’t try to do it herself. Her head was spinning.

Back at the car Olivia slipped on to the backseat and winced as she sat down in the mess. By this stage it couldn’t really be spread any more than it already had been. The car was quiet for a lot of the drive home. It seemed everybody had a lot on their minds.

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Dan found himself feeling very preoccupied as he drove home. He could hear Olivia sniffling in the backseat whilst Landon seemed to still be somewhat steaming over the encounter they had had on the way out.

Dan couldn’t believe that Olivia had walked in on himself and Landon just as they were about to kiss. He had long been meaning to get everyone together to discuss how things were going and their little dynamic. He felt incredibly guilty that he had been inches away from kissing Landon and that feeling was only made much worse by not being there when Olivia needed him. Instead of being with Olivia in the moment she needed him he had been with Landon.

As the car rolled to a stop at a red light Dan wondered if Olivia had noticed the sexual tension that had been growing and growing. To him it felt so obvious it would’ve been impossible for his wife to miss. It seemed just as hard to miss the fact that things had clearly changed in the family, and Landon might as well be part of the relationship at this point.

Olivia seemed to have regressed dramatically. Dan was worried about her but she seemed so much happier and more relaxed… for the most part. Accidents like the one that had happened on that day obviously upset Olivia but generally speaking she seemed so much happier as a baby. It made her need him all the more and, in turn, it meant he needed to rely on Landon even more.

Olivia wasn’t a grown-up woman. Not in the same way that most other women were at least. Dan glanced into the rear view mirror and saw Olivia looking out the window with her bottom lip poking out. She didn’t look like an adult woman, she looked like a toddler who needed her parents to look after her.

Landon, in contrast, seemed to be everything Olivia was missing. She was confident, mature and decisive. When it was obvious help was needed she never hesitated to step up to the plate and help in whatever way she could. Whether it was household repairs or taking Olivia for a diaper change she always seemed to know what to do. Dan honestly wasn’t sure what he would do without her at this stage.

“Dan?” Landon said.

For a second Dan was scared that Landon could somehow read his mind.

“It’s a green light.” Landon pointed out of the windshield.

“Oh, right, sorry.” Dan replied as he put the car in gear, “I was miles away.”

Landon made a wonderful mother. Dan couldn’t think of her any other way, the way she was with Olivia was maternal and she seemed really good at it. As Dan saw his wife as less of an independent adult and more or a child that was his responsibility it would only make sense that he would see Landon as Olivia’s Mommy… wasn’t it?

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When they parked outside the house Olivia was lifted out of the car by Dan who seemed to have no problem carrying her against his chest. She felt his hand pressing into the dirty seat of her diaper and Whined as she buried her face against Dan’s chest.

“We should probably put her straight to bed.” Landon suggested.

“Agreed.” Dan replied, “Right after a fresh diaper of course.”

Olivia didn’t know how to take all of this. She was in her messy diaper and being carried into the home, she prayed none of the neighbours were watching this scene. After being carried into the house all three of them went up to the master bedroom. Olivia was blushing deeply, she couldn’t stop comparing herself to Landon in very unfavourable terms.

Olivia was put down on the edge of the bed before lying back. She watched as Dan went to the closet for the changing supplies but what really drew her attention was Landon. The guest was standing imperiously at the foot of the bed. As Olivia waited quietly to have her ruined underwear changed Landon looked more authoritative and mommy-like than ever before. The difference couldn’t have been more obvious.

“It’s OK.” Livy said softly when she saw Olivia staring. She sat on the edge of the mattress and started to stroke the side of the stinky girl’s face.

“I want Hootie…” Olivia muttered. She already looked like the biggest baby in the world and wasn’t worried about reinforcing that idea.

“Of course. Where is he… Ah, here we go.” Landon found Hootie tucked between the edge of the bed and the nightstand. She smiled as she handed it to Olivia.

Olivia took the owl shaped stuffie and hugged it close as Dan came over with the fresh diaper. As he started the change he kept repeating little reassuring phrases whilst Landon continued to stroke the side of her face affectionately. Olivia realised the two adults were basically acting like she was a child who had experienced something traumatic or very upsetting.

When Dan opened the diaper and made a sound of disgust at the smell and sight that greeted him Olivia’s lip trembled. She assumed Landon had seen that as she took Hootie and sat him on her chest.

“Don’t frown, Livy.” Landon said in a cartoony voice whilst pretending it was the stuffie talking, “I’m here to make you smile!”

Olivia was no less embarrassed but she couldn’t help smiling a little. For the next few minutes Landon kept Olivia occupied as Dan cleaned her and then placed her in a fresh diaper. Dan cuddled Olivia as Landon left the room, he kept reassuring her that everything was alright but Olivia couldn’t help but feel the changes in their relationships was very obvious.

“Have a nice drink.” Landon said as she came back into the room with a bottle of milk.

Olivia remembered the last time Landon had fed her and when the bigger woman sat on the bed she didn’t hesitate to scoot back until she was lying across her lap. As she drank the bottle she looked up to see Dan and Landon sitting together and smiling down at her. Her eyes grew heavy and long before she had finished the bottle she drifted to sleep. She didn’t even wake up as Landon shifted her off her legs and tucked her into bed.

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“We shouldn’t be doing this.” Dan said with a sigh.

“Why not?” Landon replied. She reached out a hand and placed it on Dan’s shoulder.

“I’m married.” Dan stated the obvious, “And my wife is upstairs in bed.”

“She’s in bed because we put her there.” Landon let out a little snort of a laugh, “You changed her diaper and I tucked her in. It’s eight o’clock. That doesn’t sound like a wife, it sounds like a child.”

“But still…” Dan sighed again.

Dan was sitting with Landon in the living room. They were both on the couch, cosied up together as they had been a lot recently. The sun was setting outside and there was an old film on the television, the volume kept low for the serious conversation they were having.

“Look, aside from the incidents recently, have you ever known Olivia to be so relaxed? So happy?” Landon asked.

“I don’t think so.” Dan replied.

“Then what’s the problem?” Landon asked.

“The problem is… I don’t know what this is.” Dan answered, “I don’t know what’s going on. I’m cheating on my wife… I think?”

“We’ve kissed a couple of times.” Landon chuckled, “It’s hardly the most sordid affair in the world.”

“That’s not the point!” Dan replied.

“Alright… You know Olivia saw us, right? At the laser tag place. She walked in and we were right there in front of her. Did she seem upset? Has she said anything about it? Has she given the merest hint since then that I’m not welcome?” Landon asked.

“No.” Dan conceded.

“Has she said anything about how I’ve basically moved in?” Landon continued, “How I have been living here for a few weeks now?”

“No.” Dan said again.

“Then we might have to face the fact that we are a strange little family.” Landon laughed, “It may not be what most people would consider a family but if it works for us…”

Landon leaned closer to Dan and rested her head on his shoulder. She smiled as she felt Dan relax against her as well. For all Dan’s worries and protestations she knew he wanted her just like she wanted him. For all her grand plans at replacing Olivia it had felt like she had barely needed to even prod her. As soon as Olivia got the idea that is was acceptable for her to be Little she had tumbled down the rabbit hole.

All Landon had been doing for the past few days is reinforce Olivia’s position as a baby as much as possible. She was being as motherly as she could and was making sure she was always there to take control when Olivia needed someone. Even when they were just at home together she tried to give Olivia a lot of attention, most recently that had meant playing with her toys. Olivia had obviously been embarrassed but Landon was doing her utmost to normalise all the babyish behaviour.

Landon had never thought it would be so easy. On the other hand Robyn had suggested it might be easier than she thought to get Olivia into this role. Robyn had said that if Olivia was as much of a Little as Landon said then she would probably be craving it and that giving in to those indulgences would be very easy for her. It seemed she was correct.

“I don’t know if Livy would be happy to call us all a little family.” Dan said.

“I disagree.” Landon replied, “I think she would welcome it.”

“Could we really make it work? The three of us?” Dan asked with a somewhat doubtful expression.

“About that…” Landon started.

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“You said WHAT!?” Robyn’s eyes bulged out of her head. It would’ve been more impressive if Landon hadn’t been in the middle of changing her wet diaper.

“I told Dan about you.” Landon shrugged, “And suggested we should live together. All four of us.”

“Are you crazy?” Robyn covered her face, “I thought you had got what you wanted!”

“I want all of you.” Landon replied with a cheeky smile.

“That’s not fair.” Robyn’s cheeks were going a little red and she looked away.

Landon noticed this change in Robyn’s behaviour and knew it had nothing to do with how she was now rubbing the Little’s private area with baby wipes. It was true though, Landon wanted all of them to live together, she loved all of them in different ways and she felt confident they all felt some love for her as well.

Why couldn’t they all live together? Landon reasoned to herself. They would be perfect as a little family. She had researched polyamory a lot and had to sell the idea to Dan, she thought he would be the hardest sell but he seemed surprisingly open to the idea. Conversely she thought Robyn would react to the idea with joy but if anything she seemed more resistant than Dan. It wasn’t often that Landon misjudged how people would react to such an extent.

“Don’t you want to have a Mommy and a Daddy?” Landon asked, “And a sister?”

“That’s… That’s not the point.” Robyn huffed. She was squirming a little as she was cleaned.

Landon dropped the baby wipe into the open diaper and pulled it out from underneath Robyn. She folded it up and dropped it in the diaper pail that was looking quite full. She didn’t understand why people weren’t leaping at the idea of the four of them living together like she was. Dan had been shocked when he learnt of Robyn’s existence, it took a long time to get him to understand. It just seemed logical to her.

A new diaper was unfolded and Landon slipped it underneath Robyn’s pretty little butt. She quickly stole a glance up at the Little’s face and saw that she was looking away but seemed to be deep in thought.

“I don’t even know them…” Robyn said quietly, “How am I supposed to make a decision if I’ve never even met them. Olivia might hate me.”

“Impossible.” Landon shook her head, “Olivia couldn’t hate anyone. I’m pretty sure she would adore you. She’d love having a little playmate.”

Silence fell again. Landon lifted the front of the diaper up and taped it closed around Robyn’s waist. She reached underneath Robyn and pulled the two flaps of her onesie together, the poppers clicked together and the stretchy material accentuated all of Robyn’s curves.

“Hey, should I tell you about what Olivia’s been up to?” Landon asked.

Robyn didn’t reply. It seemed like she was trying not to be interested.

“Because she’s pretty much a full time baby now.” Landon smiled, “She spends all her days playing with toys, she hasn’t used a toilet in days and always has me or Dan there to change her. She watches cartoons and can do whatever she likes… as long as it’s age appropriate. She’s never been happier.”

Landon leaned forwards on the changing table. She was watching Robyn carefully, it was clear the horizontal woman was interested in what Landon was saying. From living with Olivia for so long Landon was very used to seeing a little fighting an internal battle. She knew she was offering Robyn her dream life but she was still held back by fear.

“That could be you.” Landon continued as she gently patted the front of Robyn’s diaper, “You wouldn’t have to work. Dan and I earn more than enough to look after the whole family. You could live your fantasy.”

“You know I want to.” Robyn replied quietly.

“Then what’s holding you back, baby girl?” Landon asked.

“I’ve never even met Olivia.” Robyn sighed.

“Well, we can change that just like we changed this.” Landon said with a giggle as she poked the diaper again.

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Olivia knew something was happening but she wasn’t entirely sure what. She was sat on the couch watching as a flurry of activity happened around her. She had a pacifier between her lips and was holding a teddy bear she’d had since she was a child. She watched Dan walk in, look out the window and then turn to check the room for what felt like the hundredth time.

“Not long now.” Dan said. Olivia if it was aimed at her or just to himself.

“Until what?” Olivia asked around the pacifier.

“Huh?” Dan looked up at her as if he hadn’t realised she was there until that moment, “Oh, you’ll see in a little bit.”

Olivia sighed impatiently. It had been like that all morning. Landon had got up and left the house early and she was just as evasive as Dan was being. As he now left the room Olivia was left alone again to wonder what was happening. She was nervous without knowing why and that made her feel even worse.

A sudden rush of warmth enveloped Olivia’s diaper as she looked at the window herself. She didn’t give it much thought, it was a common occurrence for her now and she’d largely stopped paying attention to it. Dan and Landon were always around checking her and changing her when she needed so it had been easy to just start ignoring those things. It was a learned helplessness that she was only too prepared to buy into.

“Livy, why don’t you bring some of your toys down here?” Dan suddenly stuck his head around the door and suggested.

“Why?” Olivia asked.

Dan had already ducked away and Olivia was left frustrated again. She didn’t have too much in the way of toys since until recently pretty much all of her little stuff had to fit into the closet. It was a less of a problem now it seemed but she still hadn’t added much to her collection.

Olivia stood up and smoothed down her dress. It didn’t do a lot to disguise the baby pants she was wearing. It was a pale pink with white ribbons and was the “fanciest” baby dress she had. Landon had suggested it as being perfect for that day though what that meant was still a mystery to her. Her diaper drooped, the diaper was only damp but it was enough to pull it down towards the floor.

Waddling up to the main bedroom she caught sight of herself in the mirror opposite and was forced to think back on just how much everything had changed in such a short time. She still hadn’t confronted her husband or Landon on what was going on. It didn’t feel like her place to do so as the baby. And that was all she really was, wasn’t it? She was the baby with her parents. She was very happy in that role. It was just nice not to feel so stressed all the time in trying to be the grown up the world expected her to be.

Going over to the closet Olivia looked down at her rather pathetic collection of toys. She picked up a couple of little dolls she had got for a birthday a while ago and never really played with as well as the little fashion station play area they came with. It was actually a pretty cool little set. The plastic box looked like something a child might carry their lunch in but when you opened it one half was like a dressing room for a model or movie star complete with lights that surrounded the mirror and actually switched on. The other side had a couple dozen different outfits to dress the dolls in. She grabbed Hootie last of all.

Olivia picked it up and carried it back downstairs. As she reached the bottom she saw Dan come rushing out of the living room. He held the living room door open and Olivia walked through with her toys. Straight away she put the toys down on the table near the couch and waddled over to the window, whatever was going to happen it seemed like it would be out in the front yard.

Sure enough something was happening but Olivia had no idea what the fuss was about. She saw Landon’s car pulling up to the curb. She watched as Landon got out and still didn’t know why everyone was acting strangely. At least that was until she saw the passenger door open and someone else step out of the car. She didn’t see who it was beyond that they had long hair before she dropped out of view of the window.

Olivia’s diaper grew warmer as she breathed hard. She couldn’t believe either of the grown-ups would bring someone here. How on Earth was she supposed to explain why she was dressed like a baby? A prank? Some sort of costume party? Olivia shuddered and whined uselessly. She could hear footsteps coming up the garden path. She looked at the doorway wondering if she could run away but Dan was standing right there. She did the only thing she could do, she ran and hid behind the couch.

“Livy…” Dan said as he saw Olivia hide. Before he had a chance to say anymore there was a scraping as the key entered the front door’s lock.

The front door opened and Livy crouched down lower. She covered her head and closed her eyes as if it might make her somehow invisible. She heard Landon’s voice as she walked in, she heard Dan’s voice greeting the visitor but Olivia didn’t hear a third voice. She knew someone was out there though and she was going to stay in her hiding place until the mystery person left.

“Where is she?” Landon asked.

“Hiding behind the couch.” Dan replied.

Olivia heard some giggling. Only some of it sounded like it was coming from Landon. She bit her lip as the footsteps came into the centre of the room. Olivia realised just how silly it was to be hiding like this in her own home, it only made her look even more infantile and their visitor was going to get an eyeful of how babyish she was in just a few seconds if they got any closer. How could Landon and Dan possibly show some stranger how she lived?

“Livy?” It was Landon’s voice, “Come on out. We have a visitor.”

“I… I can’t.” Olivia’s voice was high-pitched from her nerves.

“Come on now…” Landon sounded a little exasperated like a parent whose daughter was misbehaving.

“No!” Olivia exclaimed in response.

“You’ll have to forgive her.” Landon said to the stranger, “She’s very shy.”

There were more footsteps and Olivia tensed up until Landon appeared in the space between the couch and the wall. She crouched down so she was on the same level as Olivia and smiled. She reached a hand in but Olivia pulled further away like a scared puppy.

“It’s OK.” Landon said softly, “I promise.”

Olivia couldn’t help but trust the woman after everything she had done but it was still very scary. Slowly and with a lot of encouragement from the larger woman Olivia slowly slid forwards until Landon could reach her. Olivia was shaking as she accepted Landon’s hand and made her way out from her hiding place. Her heart pounded as she emerged from behind the sofa.

“Hi Livy…” The visitor said bashfully.

Olivia gasped. She almost screamed. She covered her mouth as she laid her upon a Little for the first time in her life. She had never had the bravery to meet another Little and now there was one standing in front of her. She thought she might faint.

“Livy, I would like you to meet Robyn.” Landon said.

“It’s nice to meet you!” Robyn exclaimed excitedly. She had a big smile on her face though it didn’t completely hide her nerves.

Olivia looked at Robyn as if she was a mirage or some kind of phantom who couldn’t really be there. Robyn had her hair in long pigtails that framed a very pretty face. She was dressed in a pair of denim shortalls that had fluffy puppy face embroidered on to the front. Underneath that was a pale pink shirt and, quite unmistakably, a very thick diaper.

“I… I…” Olivia didn’t know what to say. Her brain was malfunctioning.

“Don’t be rude.” Dan said from the doorway, “Say hello to Robyn.”

“H-Hello.” Olivia said quietly.

“We’ll leave you two to get acquainted.” Landon said with a wide smile.

Olivia jumped as Landon gave her a kiss on the cheek. She then walked over and gave Robyn a kiss on the cheek. Full of fear, Olivia watched as Landon walked over to Dan. She whispered something in his ear, gave him a little kiss on the cheek and then the two left the room. The living room door was closed behind them. Olivia desperately didn’t want them to go.

Olivia was practically panting. She felt so awkward and anxious. She was now alone in the room with this complete stranger who was heavily diapered just like herself. She didn’t know what to do, she didn’t know what to say and she thought she might throw up.

“I like your owl.” Robyn said with a smile, “What’s their name?”

“Hootie.” Olivia said quietly.

“That’s a pretty name.” Robyn replied, “I have loads of stuffies at home. I have Mr. Hands, he’s an octopus. There’s Chilly Willy my penguin and Trevor who is…”

As Robyn listed her stuffies she used her fingers to count them. Olivia couldn’t really concentrate. Her mind was overwhelmed. There was a Little in her house! Robyn continued for a minute before stopping. With Olivia unable to hold a conversation the room fell into awkward silence again.

“You’re very pretty as well.” Robyn said more bashfully, “I love your dress.”

Olivia wondered if she could run away. She wondered if she could go and find Dan to make the scary woman leave. Her eyes drifted from Robyn to the door, the adrenaline filling her system was telling to get out of the situation though she wasn’t sure why. Robyn clearly didn’t pose a threat, she was shorter and lighter than herself after all. She actually felt a little bad for Robyn in the same way she often felt sorry for people meeting her, she knew she was quiet and awkward, she knew she was difficult to talk to. Robyn looked down at the ground and Olivia hoped that Robyn knew it wasn’t her fault.

“Mommy has told me a lot about you.” Robyn said, “You don’t need to worry. I’m nervous too but she said you’re really nice and I’m really nice as well so we should-…”

“Mommy?” Olivia interrupted.

“Yeah.” Robyn replied, “Landon.”

Olivia’s already overwhelmed brain rocked with the latest revelation. As Olivia tried to work out what all this meant she could feel Livy telling her not to care, that Landon could be her Mommy as well. Livy saw that Robyn was a Little like herself and wanted to play!

“Maybe we should play?” Robyn suggested as she looked at the dolls, “And we can talk about… stuff.”

Olivia was like a robot as she took the dolls and the dressing up box and placed them on the floor. Robyn sat down cross-legged and Olivia soon joined her. The position gave each woman a good look at the other’s diaper and they were both very clearly wet. They each took one girl and as Olivia opened the box to reveal all the outfits inside Robyn became very excitable.

“So… what should we talk about?” Robyn asked when she had finally stopped gushing over the dolls clothes.

Olivia shrugged shyly.

“Well, how about I tell you about myself and then you can tell me about you?” Robyn suggested with a smile.

“OK.” Olivia replied.

Olivia sat silently as Robyn told her life story. She seemed to have very little bashfulness when it came to talking about her Little side as she filled in Olivia on her past. She had known she was a Little for a long time, she had mostly played alone with occasional meet-ups that never went anywhere, she met Landon…

Olivia didn’t say a word the whole time and it seemed like Robyn was more than capable of keeping up a conversation by herself. That wasn’t to say Olivia wasn’t interested. She had never met another Little in real life so having one in front of her talking so openly about these things was novel, it felt naughty but at the same time it was exciting.

“So how about you?” Robyn finally asked.

Olivia’s story was a lot shorter. She practically mumbled through finding her Little side and meeting Dan. She didn’t say anything about things that had happened since Landon came into the picture. For as talkative as Robyn could be she was also a good listener and sat still, brushing her doll’s hair, as Olivia spoke.

“That’s so cool.” Robyn said when Olivia stuttered to a stop, “Isn’t being Little just the best thing ever?”

A genuine smile crossed Olivia’s face. Now that was something she didn’t have to argue with herself about or second-guess her answer to. She nodded her head emphatically and Robyn giggled. Olivia looked down at her doll as she carefully pulled on the tiny zip on the back of a dress.

“Well, it sounds like you two are getting along famously.” Dan said as he opened the door.

Olivia blushed. It was true though, she was liking Robyn more with each passing moment. She seemed cool and now that the initial terror of meeting a new person had faded away she found herself really intrigued by the Little.

“Don’t mind me.” Dan said as he walked in, “Just bringing the babies some drinks.”

Olivia’s cheeks went a rosy shade of pink as a bottle was placed down next to her. An identical bottle was placed next to Robyn before Dan stood up, took a moment to look at the two adult babies. Olivia picked up her bottle and started suckling on the teat. Dan chuckled and knelt down to warp Olivia in hug.

“I’m so proud of you.” Dan whispered into Olivia’s ear.

Olivia flushed a deep red as Dan let her go. She felt a flash of confidence in herself as Dan gave her a quick wink before leaving.

“Your Daddy is cool.” Robyn said as she picked up her own bottle.

“He is.” Olivia agreed. Only she forgot to pull the bottle out of her mouth first and spilled some milk down her front.

Robyn giggled which made Olivia giggle too. Olivia gasped as she felt her diaper warming again, her laughter died away as she blushed. She didn’t know if Robyn noticed so she didn’t say anything. The ice had been truly broken though and Olivia found that Robyn was exceedingly easy to get along with.

“Hey, let’s do a fashion show!” Robyn suggested as she held up her doll.

“OK.” Olivia agreed.

Olivia soon got lost in the game. As could often happen to her she became zeroed in on a single thing to the detriment of all else. She started co-ordinating outfits for the dolls whilst talking with Robyn more. Time seemed to fly by. At some point she heard crinkling as Robyn got up, she was absorbed in finding just the right pair of shoes for the ball gown her doll was wearing and she didn’t look up as Robyn walked away from the toys. Nor did she pay attention when Robyn came back though she did notice that the Little had a very red face and elected to lay on her tummy instead of sit down like she had before.

It was just a few minutes later that Olivia smelled a very familiar smell. She looked up from the dolls she was so engrossed by and felt her stomach sink. It was the very noticeable scent of a freshly filled diaper. She reached a hand behind her but although her disposable was very wet it certainly had no lumpy surprise in it. That was when she slowly looked up at the visitor.

Olivia met Robyn’s eyes and the blushing woman gave a little shrug with her shoulders. Olivia had experienced enough messy accidents recently to understand how Robyn might be feeling. For the first time she felt like taking the initiative with Robyn.

“It’s OK.” Olivia said quietly, “That happens to me as well.”

“Mommy said I’m not to use the potty.” Robyn replied.

“I don’t really get much say.” Olivia admitted.

“I’m sorry.” Robyn said.

“It’s OK. It seems to be working out alright.” Olivia shrugged, “One less thing to worry about.”

Olivia paused. She wasn’t exactly sure what she should or was expected to do in this situation. Just when things seemed to be getting awkward she spoke up again.

“Do you want me to get Mommy?” Olivia asked.

“She’ll come in and find out soon.” Robyn smiled cheekily and Olivia couldn’t help but giggle.

Indeed Landon came in about ten minutes with fresh bottles. Olivia looked up from her place on the floor and saw her immediately smell the air. It seemed like she had smelled that someone had filled their pants almost before getting in the room, Olivia didn’t think it was that noticeable. She kept watching as Landon walked over to Robyn and knelt down. She pressed a hand to the back of Robyn’s diaper and then smiled.

“Looks like we have two little girls that need a change.” Landon said as she placed the bottles on the floor.

“I don’t.” Olivia replied scandalised at the insinuation.

“Are you sure?” Landon raised her eyebrows and all of a sudden Olivia wasn’t so sure.

“… No?” Olivia finally said.

“Come on then. Let’s get you both changed.” Landon said as she nodded towards the door.

Robyn was the first to stand up and as she moved the smell got a lot stronger. Olivia stood up and when she did so her diaper sagged between her legs. She didn’t need to touch it to know she was a lot wetter than she had thought. She must’ve got so into playing with Robyn that she hadn’t noticed.

The three women left the living room and headed towards the stairs. Olivia, last of the three, looked down the hallway and saw Dan leaning against the wall and smiling. Olivia smiled in return before following the other two up towards the master bedroom.

“Who’s first?” Landon asked as she retrieved two fresh diapers from the closet.

“Probably should be me…” Robyn raised her hand.

Olivia got to experience a diaper change from the point of view of a third party. Just like when Landon changed her diapers she was both gentle and efficient with Robyn. She spoke to the woman as if she was a real baby complete with syrupy praise for following basic instructions. Robyn seemed to react to it all just like a baby as well. Olivia wondered if she looked and sounded like that when having her own diaper changed.

Once Robyn was safely clean and taped up in a new disposable it was time for Olivia to take her place on the bed. Her change was a lot faster since she was just wet though she spent the whole time being lost in her own head and questioning every reaction to Landon’s orders. She made sure not to look over at Robyn until her new diaper was taped up.

With fresh diapers the two adult babies were taken back downstairs with some more toys and left in the living room. Whatever ice still remained had been truly broken now that they had been changed in front of each other. Olivia found herself slipping into Livy mode a lot and Robyn too was increasingly acting like a small child. They had a genuinely great time together.

The only time Olivia saw Dan or Landon it was when they were bringing more drinks in or checking their diapers. At lunch time Dan came in with a couple of peanut-butter and jelly sandwiches, some cut up apples and a packet of chips.

It was easy for Olivia to lose track of time. Both herself and Robyn were having a great time playing and occasionally taking breaks to discuss their pasts and interests. Once more in the afternoon they were both given diaper changes as they were soaked. Olivia didn’t want the day to end, it had been more fun than she’d had in a long time and she hadn’t ever slipped into such a Little space before.

“Robyn?” Landon opened the door, “I’m afraid it’s time to go home.”

Olivia whined and when she looked across her toys at Robyn she could see her new friend’s lip was stuck out in an unhappy pout. With great reluctance Robyn slowly got to her feet, Olivia did the same.

“Do I have to?” Robyn asked. She clearly wanted to stay.

“I’m afraid so, sweetie.” Landon replied, “But I’m sure you’ll see each other again soon.”

“Really, Mommy?” Olivia asked excitedly.

Landon looked a little taken aback and she may even have had a tear in her eye as she smiled. It took her a few seconds to regain her composure. Olivia only belatedly realised it was the first time Landon had heard her call Landon “Mommy.” It didn’t seem like such a big deal to Olivia, she’d been doing it internally for a while!

“Well, you got on well together didn’t you?” Landon asked when she had got her emotions under control.

Both Olivia and Robyn rapidly nodded their heads and exclaimed that they had.

“Then I see no reason why not.” Landon smiled, “But unfortunately Robyn needs to go home today.”

Olivia felt genuinely upset. For a second she thought she might burst into tears like a toddler being told they couldn’t have something they wanted. Whether it was because Olivia’s bottom lip was trembling or because Robyn was equally emotional the pampered guest quite suddenly darted across the play area and wrapped Olivia in a big hug.

“I really enjoyed meeting you, Livy!” Robyn said, “I hope we can be friends…”

“Of course!” Olivia replied as she squeezed the other Little.

When Robyn pulled away Olivia gave her a little wave as she skipped over to Landon. She took the taller woman’s hand and with a final wave to Olivia they left. Olivia went straight to the front window to watch them go. She even knocked on the window and waved one more time at Robyn who giggled.

“You two seemed to get on like a house on fire.” Dan’s voice came from the doorway.

“She’s really nice.” Olivia replied rather bashfully.

“That she is.” Dan nodded. There looked like there was more he wanted to say but he didn’t seem to know how to get the words out.

“What?” Olivia asked.

“Livy…” Dan bit his lip and looked at the floor, “You’re not stupid. You’ve seen what’s been going on… with Landon and stuff.”

Olivia came away from the window and walked towards her husband.

“I just…” Dan seemed to find it hard to meet her eyes.

“It’s OK.” Olivia said with a smile, “We need Mommy.”

At the mention of “Mommy” Dan finally looked at Olivia. He seemed even more shocked than Landon had been. Olivia smiled up at him again and then wrapped him in a cuddle. She hadn’t really known what she was going to say until the words spilled out of her mouth. In her heart of hearts she knew what she said was the truth though. Whatever happened going forwards it seemed very clear that Landon was going to be a big part of their lives.

The rest of the evening really passed in a blur for Olivia. All she knew was that she was given a lot of bottles that day and as a result she was wetting herself a lot more often. She was quietly thankful she was no longer trying to get to the potty in time since she was sure it would’ve been impossible by this stage.

Shortly after dinner it was time for Olivia to go to bed. It was Landon that took her up and despite feeling that her diaper was quite wet she decided that Olivia could wait until morning. Olivia was too tired to really put up much resistance, social situations always drained her energy stores and that day with Robyn had certainly been the most social she had felt in a long while.

“Have a goodnight, baby.” Landon said as she tucked Olivia in.

“’Night ‘night, Mommy.” Olivia said through a yawn.

“Thank you.” Landon said so quietly it was almost a whisper, “It means a lot to me.”

Olivia smiled as Landon leaned down and gave her a kiss on the forehead. Her eyes were already closed before the bedroom door was shut. She felt happy that she was making Landon happy. She pulled her teddy bear closer to her chest as she drifted to sleep.

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That night Olivia dreamt of Robyn. She dreamt they were playing whilst Dan and Landon looked on. At one point she got up and wandered out of the living room where all the toys were, she turned down the hallway and was suddenly back at the office. She was wearing her dress and diapers, her pacifier was between her lips and her hair was in pigtails, she started feeling scared and alone.

Olivia turned to head back into the living room only to find the doorway wasn’t there anymore. Instead, both directions down the hallways seemed to head to the same open plan office. She could hear people murmuring and going about their work but she couldn’t see anyone. She didn’t know what to do or where to go. She looked desperately around for Mommy or Daddy but couldn’t find them and that made her even more anxious.

With unsure waddling steps Olivia tottered down the hallway towards where all the cubicles were. The sound of people got louder but she still couldn’t see anyone. She could feel a sense of dread creeping in on her.

“Mommy?” Olivia’s called out words echoed around the walls, “D-Daddy?”

Olivia waddled forwards into the maze of cubicles. It was all so strangely familiar and yet alien. She had worked here at a cubicle like any of the others she was walking past, she didn’t remember it all being so confusing though. She didn’t remember getting lost amongst the cubicles and yet as she turned corners lined with cubicle walls she kept coming to dead ends and having to turn back. Soon she was completely lost. The voices of her former co-workers were still loud and all around her and yet she couldn’t see any of them.

“Hello?” Olivia called out, “I… I think I’m lost.”

There was still no response. Her voice felt drowned out next to the voices of all the invisible or hiding people. To make matters worse she felt like she needed the bathroom. She spun around looking for a way through but the tall cubicle walls were impossible to see over.

Olivia was becoming increasingly desperate both for the bathroom and to find her Mommy and Daddy. Her heart was racing as she looked around the empty hallways created by the walls of the cubicles. She kept wandering around desperately as tears filled her eyes but there was still no sign of any way out.

Just as she thought she might be lost in the maze forever Olivia found something that wasn’t a hallway. A large open area which looked like it might’ve been the centre of the impossible maze. She waddled out into it and saw the people whose voices she had been hearing since appearing here. The people were all sitting on swivel office chairs and staring at her as she walked out into the middle of the area. She scanned the faces for Mommy or Daddy but they weren’t there.

“C-Can you help me?” Olivia asked the room at large.

“Baby! Baby!” The people started to chant in a monotone voice.

Olivia looked around at the cruel chanters and suddenly saw a way out. She started running as fast as her legs would take her with the padding around her crotch pushing her thighs apart. There was a gap between the chairs and a long hallway that looked like it might go all the way out of the maze. At the very far end there was a door.

Olivia kept waddling down the hallway with the jeering chant seemingly chasing her. The further she went the bigger the pressure she felt building inside her body until she finally reached the door. She pulled on the handle, opened the door and went inside.

“H-Hello?” Olivia called out into the new room, “What the…”

Olivia was no longer in the office that much was for sure. Everything was white. She touched the walls and felt a strange plastic that reminded her of a plastic bag. The floor was even stranger. It was slightly spongy and as she walked inside she could feel her feet sink into it slightly. It was like a void.

Turning back to where the door had been Olivia couldn’t find it. There seemed to be no way in or out of this strangely white room. She walked further in but saw no sign of any people or objects.

“Just let go…” Landon’s voice came through the room like a whisper brought on the wind. It echoed and sounded like it didn’t start in the room at all.

“Landon?” Olivia called out in confusion.

“Just let go…” Landon’s voice repeated.

As Olivia stopped in what seemed to be the centre of the interminable room she felt the need to pee overwhelm her. She was surprised she was even able to hold on for as long as she did and relaxed her bladder. As she did so she heard a noise above her head almost like a waterfall. She looked up to see, high above her, a yellowish liquid pouring from the ceiling.

Olivia looked around the room again and suddenly realised where she was. She was in a diaper! More specifically she was in her own diaper and as soon as she started peeing the liquid started falling from the ceiling!

It started at the far end of the room and Olivia started backing away. She could see the urine moving towards her and she turned to run away all the while still wetting herself. She could hear the liquid waterfall getting closer and she tripped on the spongy floor. She tried to crawl away but it was advancing on her faster than she could move.

Olivia turned and sat on her backside. As the waterfall rolled forever closer she knew she couldn’t get away. She curled up into a ball and covered her head with her hands as she waited for it to fall on her.

“Livy! Livy, no! Stop!”

Olivia jolted awake feeling confused. Her heart hammered away in her chest as she rapidly came back to the world of the living. The bedroom was dark but Dan was in the bed next to her. As she sat up she felt Dan throw back the covers. She still had her teddy hear in her mouth and as she looked down she gasped and covered her face. The bedside light came on and what had happened became obvious.

“I… I leaked...” Olivia mumbled in shock.

“You wet the bed!” Dan put a hand to his face, “And I have work tomorrow.”

It was the middle of the night and Dan looked very annoyed that he had been disturbed like this. Olivia couldn’t really blame him, he had basically just woken up in a puddle she had made. She wasn’t sure what to do and stayed in place as Dan climbed out of bed and pulled the cover off the mattress completely. He was dressed in only a pair of boxer shorts. A minute or so later there was a knock on the bedroom door.

“Is everything OK?” Landon called out, “I heard shouting.”

“Yeah, everything’s fine. You can come in.” Dan sighed.

“What’s going…” Landon looked at the bed and saw Olivia still sitting on the stained sheets, “Oh dear.”

“I’m sorry.” Olivia mumbled. She felt like she might cry.

“I suppose it was bound to happen sooner or later.” Dan sighed. He moved around to the foot of the bed to get a better look at the situation.

When Landon moved across and stood next to Dan it certainly looked like two disapproving parents. Olivia bowed her head. She felt like she had let everyone down. It had been such a good day with Robyn and now it was ending on a sour note.

“I’ll deal with it.” Landon said. She reached an arm over and rubbed Dan’s back.

“I think she’s a bit messy as well.” Dan said.

Olivia was about to open her mouth to retort that she wasn’t but as soon as the words were said she concentrated on the feelings in her diaper and could feel something pressing against her butt. Just when she thought things couldn’t get worse she found out that not only had she wet the bed but she had pooped it too!

“Olivia, come on.” Landon said.

“Where are we going?” Olivia asked.

“Well, you can’t stay there.” Landon said, “Dan, why don’t you flip over the mattress and remake the bed? I’ll take Olivia for a new diaper.”

“Sure.” Dan replied.

Olivia slid off the side of the bed and stood up. She was absolutely soaked. Her diaper seemed to be barely held up and there were little streams of urine running down the inside of her legs. Landon was already getting a fresh diaper out whilst holding her robe closed. She stood back up with the changing supplies and came back around to Olivia.

“Follow me.” Landon said.

Olivia did as she was told. She looked back one more time at Dan who was looking at the bed and shaking his head with disappointment. She felt like an infant who had disappointed parents that had given her a little more freedom. Olivia went out into the hallway and followed Landon to the spare bedroom which had pretty much been made Landon’s since she started de facto living there. Olivia idly thought about how she hadn’t looked in this room since Landon arrived, in one sense it was strange since this was her house.

“In you go.” Landon said as she pushed open the door and stood by the side for Olivia to waddle in.

“I’m sorry, Mommy.” Olivia said as she stepped inside, “I didn’t know I needed to go…”

“It’s OK, baby.” Landon replied, “I should’ve changed you before bed.”

The spare bedroom seemed mostly unchanged from before Landon’s arrival. She hadn’t expected big changes but it still seemed somewhat of an anti-climax. It was nice and tidy though, Olivia supposed she shouldn’t have expected anything else. Landon had tidied the house up and made it look presentable, her room was the same way. It didn’t seem like there was even a stray hair on the carpet.

Landon stripped Olivia down. The adult baby didn’t have much shame about being naked in front of Landon these days. The diaper was removed whilst she was standing leaving her completely bear. Landon carefully folded the disposable into a ball and put it in the corner of the room. She opened the tub of baby wipes and started wiping Olivia’s butt and legs.

“This is my fault.” Landon said as she worked, “You should never be put in bed without a fresh diaper. It was an accident waiting to happen… Literally.”

Once Olivia had been wiped clean of urine Landon spread a towel on top of her bed and indicated that Olivia should lay down. Olivia did as she was told for her fresh diaper. It felt comforting to have new padding wrapped around her waist, it was a feeling of safety and comfort that made the big baby sigh. She was soon taped up and Landon tugged at the edges of the diaper to make sure it fit properly.

“I think it would be best if you stayed in here.” Landon said once she had finished the change.

“In here?” Olivia replied with a frown.

“You don’t want to disturb Dan again, do you?” Landon asked.

“Well… no but-…” Olivia started.

“And I do have work tomorrow as well. Really, this whole episode has disturbed both of us.” Landon reasoned.

Olivia sat on the edge of the mattress and looked down at her diaper. She felt like Landon had a point. She had leaked into the bed once, it would be impossible to say that it wouldn’t happen again even if this diaper was dry. She remembered Dan’s look of disappointment on the way out of the bedroom. In truth it felt a little strange to be in the master bedroom still, Olivia didn’t feel like Dan’s equal anymore and since she thought of the other two as Mommy and Daddy…

“Livy? Are you still there?” Landon asked with a chuckle.

Olivia realised she had zoned out in thought. She finally nodded her head to tell Landon she was right, Olivia would stay in the spare bedroom. She didn’t particularly want to sleep on top of her wet spot even if the mattress had been flipped over. Landon got down on her knees and wrapped Olivia in a tight hug.

“You’re a good girl.” Landon said.

Olivia broke into a smile. She could see that Landon was happy and that she meant her compliment. With everything Landon had done for the family it was nice to be able to do something for her. Landon pulled back the edge of the cover and Olivia slipped underneath. Landon tucked her in and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

As Landon left the room Olivia sighed and rolled over to face the wall. Her only regret being that she had forgotten Hootie as she closed her eyes and fell back to sleep.

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Olivia suspected she wouldn’t be going back to the master bedroom after being moved out of it and she was right. The next morning her “parents” had been in the kitchen when she went downstairs. They both looked a little tired but perked up when she came in. She was glad they weren’t totally miserable going to work.

That night Olivia was taken to the spare bedroom and put to bed in there. When she sat on the edge of the mattress she felt a crinkling sensation coming from underneath the cotton sheet.

“What’s that?” Olivia asked. She suspected she already knew the answer.

“A plastic sheet.” Landon had answered simply. She had a fantastic poker face, it was like saying that she had put a plastic sheet on a grown woman’s bed wasn’t incredibly strange.

Each night Olivia was taken back to the spare bedroom until it was no longer referred to as the “spare bedroom” and was now “Livy’s Bedroom.” It made sense for the baby to sleep in their own room after all. By the time the next weekend rolled around it seemed like it was going to be a permanent arrangement, that was confirmed when the three of them spent the Saturday moving Landon’s and Olivia’s things around. The spare bedroom was now Olivia’s for good.

It made sense though. Olivia was always put to bed much earlier than Dan or Landon. It allowed the two “adults” to continue working even without disturbing Olivia when they came to bed late. Rather embarrassingly Landon had made the argument an early bedtime was important so that Olivia had more energy to play and that too much screen time in front of a television or her laptop was bad for her. Dan had agreed and Olivia hadn’t thought to argue.

Landon pretty much acted like nothing had changed whilst Dan seemed a little awkward about the whole thing still. Olivia had never dreamed that such a scenario could come up with her being OK with it and yet here she was sleeping in the spare bedroom whilst knowing her husband was in bed with another woman. She wasn’t a stupid woman even if she was easily distracted, she knew what was probably going on in that master bedroom. Some nights if she woke up in the dark spare room she could’ve sworn she could hear moans and beds banging against walls but maybe she was just imagining it.

As Olivia listened to the sounds of love making coming from the master bedroom she shifted and felt her thick diaper rubbing against her skin. She whined a little with humiliation. Not only was Landon now being a Mommy to her but now she had taken over the other adult responsibilities. Meanwhile Olivia was in her own room feeling her diaper growing wetter.

The bedroom was changed as well. There was no reason to hide her Little things anymore so Olivia’s toys were scattered around the room messily, the closet containing her baby clothes was almost permanently open and her diapers were now in her underwear drawer rather than hidden in a box. In fact, Landon had walked in one morning and collected all of Olivia’s panties. When asked what she was doing she replied that Olivia didn’t need these anymore. Few things had regressed Olivia like being told she didn’t need her adult underwear. She’d been in diapers the whole time for a little while by that point but with the panties gone it felt much more permanent.

It was strange. Olivia was someone who had always struggled with change, even the slightest deviation in her schedule could mean she was totally useless to anyone for days afterwards. She’d once nearly had a full on breakdown in the bathroom at work because they were moving her to a new desk. Yet here she was experiencing huge upheavals in her life and she was fine.

It was in this frame of mind that Olivia was informed she would be seeing Robyn again. She was instantly excited. It had been a week or so since Robyn’s first visit and in the time since that day Olivia had been constantly asking Dan and Landon when she could come over again. The two adults would give each other knowing smiles and just tell her to be patient. Olivia had never had much patience but Livy had even less. Whenever she failed to get an answer she would pout and stamp her feet before going back to her toys.

One morning Olivia was woken up by a hand slipping its way underneath the leg band of her disposable. She didn’t even open her eyes knowing it was either Mommy or Daddy waking her up for the day.

“Oh my, you’re soaked.” Landon said as the fingers exited her diaper, “We nearly had another wet bed, didn’t we?”

Olivia stretched. How was she supposed to know how wet she was when she had only just woken up? It was obviously a rhetorical question anyway as Landon went across to the chest of drawers to get a diaper out. Olivia sat up and crinkled loudly as she looked down between her legs, to her surprise she was very wet. She blushed, she had been changed before bed the previous night so all the damage done to this diaper happened when she was asleep.

Olivia pushed the cover back and laid back on the mattress with her legs hanging off the side. She closed her eyes again and opened her legs wantonly waiting for Landon to come back over. When she felt a hand on the front of her padding she didn’t open her eyes, she remained limp so Landon could lift her legs and pull the diaper out. She was long past the habit of trying to help with her changes in even the smallest way.

“We really do need to find an easier way of doing this.” Landon sighed, “I’m going to hurt my back leaning over like this. Come on, up you get.”

“Up?” Olivia opened her eyes. She was still naked on the bed, “Haven’t you, erm, forgotten something?”

“You’ll get a new diaper soon.” Landon said as she placed the folded up one on the bed, “But first you’re going to need a bath before you see Robyn.”

“Robyn!?” Olivia quickly sat up. Her eyes went wide with excitement.

“Yes, Robyn, but if you don’t get all nice and clean she won’t want to play with you will she?” Landon patted Olivia’s thighs and stood back.

Olivia stood up and felt strange. It wasn’t often she was left undressed these days, she usually had a diaper on at least. Now she was following Landon out of her bedroom without a stitch of clothing on her. She felt extra vulnerable like this. It didn’t dampen her excitement at potentially seeing her friend later.

“When is Robyn coming here?” Olivia asked. She wanted to sound casual but could tell she had failed from the way Landon chuckled.

“She isn’t.” Landon replied.

“We’re going to her?” Olivia asked in confusion.

“Not quite.” Landon giggled.

“But…” Olivia frowned in confusion.

“Don’t worry about it.” Landon said, “Let Mommy and Daddy handle everything.”

Olivia was taken to the bathroom and Landon leaned over the side of the tub to turn on the water. Olivia carefully stepped over the side of the bath and sat down as water started pouring in. Olivia’s cheeks were rosy red, Landon had done a lot of things for her but she had never bathed her before.

Landon hummed merrily as she poured some bubble bath into the water. Olivia leaned back against the tub and closed her eyes as the water level slowly rose. It was very relaxing and if she wasn’t careful she would soon find herself falling back to sleep. The water was turned off when it was not much higher than her belly button. For a little bit the bathroom was quiet apart from the slow dripping of water from the faucet.

“I can wash myself…” Olivia said as she reached for the wash cloth.

“Don’t be silly.” Landon replied as she reached over and took the cloth away.

Olivia shrunk into her shoulders a little bit. She was equal parts embarrassed and elated. Dan had done this for her a few times in the past but not recently and she really missed it. She smiled as Landon started washing her as if she was a useless baby who couldn’t do even the simplest things. Bit by bit Olivia was soaped up and then rinsed clean. When Landon’s hand went down between Olivia’s legs she paused for a second as if waiting for Olivia to tell her to stop, when the naked girl didn’t say anything she started cleaning Olivia’s most private areas. It wasn’t the first time her hands had been down there after all.

Landon didn’t pull the plug out of the bath until she was certain that Olivia was thoroughly clean. When the naked girl stepped out of the bath it was into Landon’s waiting arms with a towel. Olivia stood still as she was dried off and then was led back to her room to have her diaper put on.

“So where are we seeing Robyn?” Olivia asked impatiently as her legs were raised and the diaper slipped underneath her.

“Patience.” Landon said with a shake of the head, “I have to get you ready to go out. I’ve got your outfit picked out already.”

Olivia pouted until her diaper was taped up and she was helped up to her feet. Landon had indeed brought clothes in with her that Olivia had failed to notice until they were picked up. She was dressed in something she would never choose to go out in. A pale pink shirt with “Princess” written across the front in multi-coloured glitter paired with a skirt shorter than any she owned. She had no idea where this outfit came from but it certainly wasn’t from her own collection.

“Are you sure about this..?” Olivia asked as she looked in the mirror.

“You look cute as a button.” Landon said.

“Yeah, but…” Olivia pulled down on the bottom of her skirt but it didn’t do much good.

The pleated skirt was very short and though it covered her diaper now Olivia wasn’t sure she could say it would still do so if she bent over or if there was a strong gust of wind. She kept staring at herself in the mirror as Landon took her hair and put it into two pigtails complete with pink bows. Olivia could only look on in shock at how childish all this made her look. If she didn’t know better she would say the person in the mirror was a lovingly dressed overgrown toddler.

“Perfect.” Landon said as she looked over Olivia’s head into the mirror.

“Aren’t people going to… guess?” Olivia asked. She bit her bottom lip.

“Guess that you’re a cutie pie?” Landon replied, “How could they miss what an adorable little girl you are?”

Olivia wasn’t sure if what Landon said was supposed to make her feel better, if anything she felt even more obvious. She didn’t get too much longer to dwell on it though as Landon took her hand and led her downstairs. Olivia could hear herself crinkling loudly the whole way and knew that if anyone looked up from the bottom of the stairs they would see her thick padding under her skirt.

The family got ready at the bottom of the stairs and stepped outside. Olivia felt even more self-conscious than usual and she couldn’t help but reflexively pull at her skirt to try and somehow magically make it longer. She stood by the rear passenger door of the car and waited to be let in. Landon stepped out of the house last and had, slung over her shoulder, a long pink bag. It was unmistakably a diaper bag.

The doors were unlocked and Olivia sat down with her diaper bag next to her. Every time she thought this couldn’t get any more embarrassing somehow Landon found a way. Despite her embarrassment she also felt excitement. This was stuff she usually only accomplished in fantasies, not it was becoming her real life.

“Since we had to skip breakfast you should drink this.” Landon said as Dan started up the car.

A bottle was passed to the backseat. It was full of milk and still cold from the fridge. Olivia stuck the nipple between her lips as she had done with all the bottles she had been given recently and it was only as the car pulled away from the house that she realised she was now doing this in public. Her cheeks went red but she didn’t stop slurping down the sweet white liquid.

Olivia still didn’t know where they were going or where Robyn was. She was equal parts excited and nervous. Mommy and Daddy were talking in the front seats over the quiet radio so Olivia spent her time looking out the window at the passing world. She saw women in suits walking hurriedly and talking into cell phones, she saw young female students standing around in gangs and mothers desperately trying to keep their kids in check. That was the adult world and looking out from the safety of the car she was glad not to be a part of it.

The car continued towards the edge of town and then out into the sparsely populated areas on the outskirts. Olivia didn’t come out this way often but she knew at least one place on this route. She shifted forwards in her seat.

“Are we going to the zoo?” Olivia asked quietly.

“Well there goes the surprise!” Dan chuckled, “Yes, we’re going to look at the animals with Robyn. Won’t that be fun?”

Olivia smiled. She adored animals and if Robyn was going to be there she was sure it would be even more fun. The only thing clouding her sunny mood was knowing how public the zoo was and how many people were likely to be there. If it was just the four of them Olivia was sure it would be the most amazing time but with hundreds of other people it was enough to make her very anxious.

Indeed, as the car got closer to the zoo there were more people around. Olivia saw more cars on the road and more people walking down the sidewalk. She found herself ducking down a bit and peeking out the window fearfully. As the large gate loomed ahead Olivia wet her diaper. She felt the heat spreading between her legs and shuddered. The car went into the car lot and after a couple of minutes they were pulling up into a space.

“Are you going to need a change before we go in?” Landon turned in her seat to ask Olivia.

Olivia quickly shook her head.

“Are you sure?” Landon asked. She looked down, “I can see you’re wet and we can change you in the car before we go in…”

“I’ll be fine.” Olivia said quietly.

It was true. Olivia was wet but it wasn’t too bad, these diapers could take a lot more than what she had done. She already knew that being changed in the car wasn’t comfortable and she didn’t want to risk being seen mid-change. The car park was busy and someone could wander along at any moment.

“Well, if you’re sure…” Landon seemed unsure, “Robyn sent me a text to say she’s just inside.”

They got out of the car. Olivia was the last out and whilst standing between cars she pulled her skirt down again. Her heart was hammering, this was nerve wracking both because she knew her skirt was short and because she had no way of checking if everything was covered. That was before taking into account how she looked with her childish shirt and hairstyle.

Olivia followed Dan and Landon around the car and towards the entrance. She felt so exposed and every time someone looked her way she expected them to yell that she was a little baby. No one said anything, sure some people looked at the thirty-year-old dressed in such a strange manner but no one seemed bothered enough to do more than glance at her. Still, her cheeks were red and she kept her eyes towards the ground as they headed towards the queue to get in.

“Unfortunately I don’t think we’ll get away with a child’s ticket.” Landon said as she adjusted the diaper bag hanging from her shoulder.

“I think you might be right.” Dan replied. As they reached the kiosk he turned to the staff worker, “Three adults. Oh, and could we get a map as well please?”

As Dan paid the entrance fee Olivia looked around. It seemed like a busy day, there were a lot of excited voices in the queue and beyond the gate there were lots of families walking around. A green light appeared on the turnstile and Dan led the way through. Olivia was last in line, the turnstiles were similar to what would be seen at underground train stations, three horizontal bars that would spin when unlocked.

Olivia walked through but as the bars turned the one behind her seemed to get caught on the back of her skirt. Before she could register what had happened the bottom of her skirt was lifted up revealing the thick diaper underneath. Feeling what was happening, Olivia quickly yelped and smoothed down the back of her skirt, she looked behind her and saw two young teenagers staring with wide eyes though their parents had been looking elsewhere.

“Livy!” Robyn’s high, childish voice rose above the general noise.

Olivia turned to face forwards to see Robyn standing against the fence on the other side of the area. Olivia immediately felt better again as she saw her friend’s excited expression. Robyn was in a lime green skirtall with a yellow shirt underneath. Olivia didn’t think the other adult baby looked quite as infantile as she did but she certainly wasn’t dressed as an adult either.

“I’m telling you, Mom! She’s wearing a diaper!” A boy’s voice behind her said.

“And how would you know that?” The boy’s mother asked.

Olivia didn’t stand around to be the subject of this discussion. She hurried forwards as fast as she could without making her skirt fly up and went to Robyn. Despite her usually shy and introverted nature she found herself opening her arms and joining Robyn in a hug.

“I’ve missed you!” Robyn said happily.

“Me too!” Olivia replied before frowning, “I mean… I’ve missed you too!”

Robyn giggled as the two women separated. It was only as Dan and Landon came over that Olivia realised that the sight of two strangely dressed women hugging was attracting attention. She normally did all she could to avoid it but that was impossible when dressed like this.

“Mommy!” Robyn exclaimed as she jumped into a hug with Landon.

Unlike Olivia, who was positively shocked at the behaviour, it seemed Robyn was a lot less careful. She seemed to have no shame about her status. In some ways Olivia admired that but in others she wanted to back away from them so that the people looking over wouldn’t associate her with the others.

“Right, well, what shall we see first?” Dan asked. Similarly to Olivia he seemed a little uncomfortable about people looking their way

“Well the reptile house is just over there and the safa-” Landon started as she looked at the map.

“Fishies!” Robyn interrupted loudly.

“Hmm, the aquarium is nearby.” Landon nodded, “Alright, follow me.”

Landon and Dan walked ahead whilst Robyn and Olivia followed behind. Olivia didn’t know if she should’ve been surprised when Landon and Dan joined hands as they walked.

“I hope you don’t mind going to see the fishes first…” Robyn said with her usual quick speech, “I just LOVE fish!”

“It’s fine with me.” Olivia smiled at her friend.

“Besides… I thought it would be good to see something wetter than us.” Robyn continued in a quieter voice before laughing.

“Robyn!” Olivia exclaimed as she looked around. Soon she was laughing as well though and, just like in the living room during Robyn’s visit, Olivia’s little side started to want to come out and take over.

“Are you wet?” Robyn asked quietly as they approached a large building.

“A little…” Olivia admitted.

“Me too.” Robyn giggled.

The large building that the four of them approached looked very modern. There were a lot of windows and a sheltered area outside lined with noticeboards. A huge sign hung from the side of the building facing the main entrance, a giant fish with the word “Aquarium” on top of it. Olivia followed the others towards the entrance to the building and saw that the inside was just as impressive. The lights were dim and there were huge tanks of water around the walls filled with fish of all shapes and sizes.

“Wow…” Olivia said quietly as she looked around.

“It’s cool, right?” Robyn agreed, “Come with me. We need to go see the octopuses… octopi… octopodes… the floppy sea spiders!”

“The… wha-…” Olivia was still confused when Robyn grabbed her hand and pulled her towards one end of the large room.

“Girls!” Landon called out behind them, “Don’t wander too far!”

Olivia was caught up in Robyn’s infectious excitement and soon was standing in front of a massive pane of glass that went from the floor to the ceiling. It was crowded there but the two women managed to find a spot against the rail in front of the tank. On the other side of the glass was a scene straight out of the bottom of the ocean. There was a mock shipwreck and some rocks providing plenty of places to hide. There were a lot of fish of various sizes floating around but the main even seemed to be hiding.

Olivia scanned the area looking for an octopus but couldn’t see anything.

“There!” Robyn squealed excitedly.

From behind the hull of the ship a long tentacle emerged. It seemed to feel its way along the sandy ground before pulling the rest of the body behind it. There were collective “oohs” and “ahs” from the people watching as the large octopus lazily drifted around the corner. Its movements were quite hypnotic as it drifted around.

“I love them so much!” Robyn sighed happily.

“They’re cool.” Olivia agreed.

The two women stayed at the glass for another few minutes until the octopus they spotted went through a small hole in the ship and back into hiding. As everyone else drifted away Robyn stayed in place and Olivia was happy to wait for her before moving on. Olivia was watching a particularly colourful fish investigating some nearby coral when she felt a tentative hand touch hers. She looked down to see Robyn blushing as she laid her hand on Olivia’s.

“I’m sorry, I can remo-” Robyn said rather breathlessly.

“No.” Olivia smiled, “I like it.”

For another couple of minutes Olivia and Robyn stood together looking through the glass but not really seeing anything in the water. Neither of them wanted to move. It was extremely pleasant to be stood together like that. Olivia noticed Robyn shifting uncomfortably a bit.

“Are you alright?” Olivia asked.

“Um…” Robyn bit her lip. She seemed to be trying to decide if she was going to do something.

Olivia was about to ask what was wrong when Robyn took her hand and moved it towards her crotch. Olivia’s eyes went wide as her hand got closer and closer to Robyn’s diaper. She shuffled closer so that no one would see what was happening as Robyn lifted the bottom of her clothes a little and placed her hand against the padding. As Olivia looked down she thought they must look like two toddlers exploring each other.

“What are you…” Olivia began to ask before she felt a burst of hear against her hand.

Olivia gasped as Robyn looked directly ahead into the octopus tank. The warmth was spreading quickly and the crinkly diaper seemed to fill out a little, the front became smoother as the absorbent padding inside thirstily drunk in all the urine Robyn was flooding it with. It was a strange feeling for Olivia but she didn’t move her hand away.

“You’re wetting yourself!” Olivia whispered.

“I know!” Robyn replied with a cheeky giggle, “What? You thought I was going to use the potty?”

As Robyn broke into laughter Olivia could only follow suit. She finally pulled her hand away from the other woman’s crotch but could see in the glass that she was blushing. It had felt so intimate and yet so… right.

“There you two are.” Landon was walking over with the ever-present diaper bag slung over her shoulder, “Come on, girls. There’s a whole zoo to see, you can’t spend all day here.”

Olivia and Robyn held hands again as they walked away from the octopus to look at the rest of the animals in the aquarium. Olivia was so engrossed with her friend that she missed how Landon and Dan exchanged glances when seeing the two of them walking together.

They spent an hour in the aquarium. It was clear that, for Robyn, the octopus was the highlight but Olivia enjoyed the turtles the most. From the tiny little ones that could fit in the palm of her hand to the much bigger ones that looked permanently grumpy.

“That one looks like Mommy when I’ve been naughty.” Robyn whispered to Olivia as she pointed at a particularly fierce one. Both adult babies fell into fits of giggles.

For Olivia the day felt incredibly liberating if not still very embarrassing. She had never felt so carefree when around so many people as she did that day. Robyn was so excitable and fun that, like the turtles they had just seen, Olivia was coming out of her shell a bit.

Despite the excitement Olivia was always cognizant of how she looked. She saw people turning to stare at her and Robyn. She was constantly trying to make sure that her diaper remained hidden, a task made all the harder when she wet herself whilst looking at the penguins and then did so again on the way to the food court for lunch. She could feel her padding drooping and rubbing on her thighs.

“Right, I’m going to guess you two need changes.” Landon said as they reached the food places.

Olivia’s eyes bulged and she spun around hoping no one noticed Landon’s indelicate words. Robyn meanwhile nodded exaggeratedly causing her pigtails to bounce.

“Alright, come with me.” Landon said. She turned to Dan, “If you want to get us all some lunch we’ll be back in a minute.”

“Sure thing.” Dan replied.

Landon led the women to the public bathrooms. Olivia was blushing wildly as they passed the doors to both the men’s and women’s restrooms before stopping in front of a large door that had “Family Rest Room” printed on it. There was no hiding what it was for as the picture of a baby on a changing table gave the game away. To make matters worse, the door was locked.

Olivia felt more obvious than ever. Standing at the door and waiting for it to open meant that everyone walking past could see her and know what she needed. She felt paranoid and pulled down on her skirt again, her drooping diaper feeling like a lead weight that hung way too low to hide. Olivia noticed that even Robyn seemed anxious to get out of the public space, she wasn’t as fidgety but she stared straight ahead with cheeks that were permanently rosy.

Finally the lock of the door clicked and a second later a rather harried young woman came out with a baby sat on her hip and holding the hand of the other child. She looked at the three women waiting to use the room and seemed a little taken aback but to her credit smiled and held the door open for Landon.

“Thank you.” Landon said as she quickly took hold of the door and let the woman walk away.

Olivia darted into the restroom as soon as she could. She started breathing heavily and realised she’d been holding her breath, she couldn’t remember for how long. She heard the door close and turned to see Landon locking it.

“I bet you girls have droopy diapers right now.” Landon said as she looked around, “I thought I’d see you guys leaving trails of drips!”

Olivia looked down anxiously.

“Relax, Livy.” Landon said, “You’re fine.”

As Landon opened the changing bag Olivia looked around the room. As far as public bathrooms went it seemed quite pleasant. The walls were colourfully painted with green rolling hills, a clear blue sky and a rainbow arching through skies. There was a regular toilet in one corner with a sink nearby and on the other side of the room was a long changing table that seemed equally suitable for adults as it was for children.

“Who’s first?” Landon asked as she got a diaper out of the bag.

“Me!” Robyn said as she raised her hand.

Olivia watched her friend bounce up to Landon. She happily stood in front of the taller woman as the straps of her skirtall were unbuckled and then lifted over her head. Olivia looked down at Robyn’s waist and saw that she was soaked, there was a clear line of wetness nearly reaching the top of the padding. One more large accident would’ve been a disaster. Robyn climbed on to the changing table and laid down.

“Olivia, would you like to give me a hand changing your sister?” Landon asked.

“Sister!?” Olivia and Robyn exclaimed at the same time.

“Well you both call me Mommy!” Landon chuckled.

It was impossible to say who was left more embarrassed by this but neither of the babies spoke out against it. Olivia walked over as she had been asked and stood at the foot of the changing table. Landon pulled a pacifier out of her pocket and placed it in the horizontal baby’s mouth.

“Alright, Livy, are you going to be a good girl?” Landon asked.

Olivia nodded and watched as Landon started pulling off the tapes on one side of the diaper. The dominant woman indicated that Olivia should pull on the other tapes. Olivia’s hands were shaking a little as she pulled on the tapes and ripped them from the front of the diaper. When the second tape on her side came away Olivia felt the padding slacken.

Landon lowered the front of the diaper revealing the very wet inside. Olivia heard the sound of sucking intensifying and looked up to see Robyn staring up at the ceiling, the pacifier was bobbing up and down in her mouth quickly.

“Right, now you want to take some wipes and make sure she’s all clean.” Landon said as she pushed the open tub of wipes to Olivia.

“M-Me!?” Olivia shook her head, “I… I can’t! I’ll get it wrong!”

“Don’t be silly, Mommy will be watching and helping.” Landon said. She moved Olivia by the shoulders into position. Olivia was now looking directly at Robyn’s womanhood.

Olivia took some wipes and hesitated. She had cleaned herself before, of course, but she had never done this for someone else. She hadn’t even seen another woman’s private areas before. She felt Landon place a hand on her shoulder and give her a reassuring nod. Olivia looked up at Robyn’s face and saw the pacifier bouncing faster than ever.

Slowly Olivia moved her trembling hand forwards until it rested just above Robyn’s vagina. She started wiping gently and when Robyn didn’t immediately scream she felt a lot more confidence about what she was doing. She had cleaned herself enough times to know how to do this after all.

“That’s it.” Landon said encouragingly as she supervised, “Make sure to clean it all. We don’t want Robyn getting a rash.”

Olivia nodded without realising she was doing it. She wipes along the sides of Robyn’s private area and round towards her butt. When she returned to the front and moved a baby wipe right over her sensitive area she was shocked to hear Robyn let out a little moan. Olivia froze up and went redder than ever.

“Good girl.” Landon said as she moved back into place between Robyn’s legs, “I’ll take it from here.”

Olivia was glad to move out of the firing line. She went back to the side of the table and watched as Landon pulled out the soaked diaper and slipped a new one underneath her. The old diaper was folded up and taped closed. Landon held it out to Olivia.

“Could you throw this away for me?” Landon asked.

Olivia took the diaper and was surprised at how heavy it was. As she took it to the trash can and dropped it in Landon taped Robyn up. As soon as the tapes were on Robyn hopped down from the changing table and was re-dressed in her adorable skirtall.

“Alright, Livy, your turn.” Landon said as she patted the top of the table.

Olivia walked past Robyn who seemed to find it difficult to make eye contact. It was remarkable, Olivia hadn’t been sure anyone or anything could make her friend shy. Landon helped Olivia step out of her skirt to reveal a diaper just as wet as Robyn’s had been. Olivia climbed up on to the changing table and laid back. She could still feel the warmth from where her “sister” had been laying.

“OK, Robyn, you’re turn.” Landon said with a grin.

Unlike Olivia it seemed that Robyn had very little concern about helping out as she eagerly took her place at the end of the table. She frowned when she looked at Olivia before plucking her pacifier out and offering it to her.

“Thanks…” Olivia mumbled as she took it and slipped it into her mouth. It was still wet from Robyn’s saliva.

The diaper changing process began again but with the roles reversed. Olivia was now the one sucking on a soother for comfort as her most private parts were exposed to her Mommy and sister. It still felt strange thinking about them like that but it was already slowly becoming normalised in her mind.

When the front of her diaper was lowered Olivia quickly brought her hands up and covered her face. She felt Robyn’s hand with baby wipes cleaning her crotch and she didn’t know whether to be excited or mortified. Eventually she didn’t have a choice as Robyn focused on her most sensitive places. Olivia could only hold a moan back for so long.

“Ahem…” Landon cleared her throat, “There is more to clean than her kitty.”

Robyn giggled and her hand moved away from Olivia’s entrance. The rest of the cleaning passed without incident and when Landon taped up her new diaper Olivia could breathe a sigh of relief. She was dressed in her skirt and, finally, both the adult babies were fresh and ready to face the world again.

“We’d better go get lunch.” Landon said as she packed away the changing equipment, “Otherwise Daddy will eat it all.”

Olivia emerged out into the sun and blinked several times as her eyes adjusted to the bright light. She saw Dan across the thoroughfare sitting at a table with a bunch of food, he was looking towards Olivia and waving. The women made their way across the busy pathway and over to the table Dan was sat at.

“I was beginning to believe you’d got lost.” Dan said as he handed out burgers for everyone.

“Not lost, just two very soggy girls.” Landon replied, “It’s a good job we got to the changing room when we did.”

Robyn was giggling whilst Olivia shrunk into herself a little. She gratefully took the burger in front of her and started eating. As was usually her way she allowed everyone else to talk whilst she stayed mostly quiet. After everyone had finished their burgers and sodas they got up to continue walking around the zoo. They went to the insect house next and saw all sorts of exotic creepy crawlies. Olivia didn’t particularly like that area.

The next stop two places they toured was the Jungle and African sections. They saw everything from the big cats like lions and tigers all the way to giraffe and antelope. Olivia enjoyed seeing the pandas who were lazily munching on bamboo whereas it seemed Robyn’s favourite land animal was the elephants. She made Olivia laugh by putting her arm up to her face like a trunk and pretending she was an elephant.

It was a fun but exhausting day. Olivia had never been the most active and she always found social situations tiring so as the afternoon wore on she was starting to flag a little bit. As ready as Olivia was to go home Robyn was desperate to go to the petting zoo. After some back and forth it was decided that Landon would take Robyn to the petting zoo whilst Dan took Olivia to a quiet area nearby.

The zoo prided itself on being very accessible and that included having dedicated quiet areas for those people who might be feeling overwhelmed. Dan took Olivia to one of the benches and the pair sat down. It was nice and felt like the first time in ages where it was just the two of them. Olivia leaned sideways and rested her head on Dan’s shoulder.

“It’s been a good day.” Dan said.

“Uh huh.” Olivia agreed with a tired nod.

“Robyn seems nice.” Dan continued.

“She’s the best.” Olivia smiled.

For a minute they remained silent. Dan had a brief flick through the leaflet they were given about the special events that were coming up at the zoo. Olivia meanwhile just looked at the wall opposite them which was painted in a soothing blue. This felt nice. It was like things were back to the normal she remembered from before Landon showed up in their lives.

“How’s the Peterson Case going?” Olivia asked just to make conversation.

“Oh that?” Dan chuckled, “We finished the work on that a while ago.”

“Really?” Olivia asked.

“Yeah, just drafting proposals and other boring stuff now.” Dan said with a stretch, “Still got a bunch of boring stuff to do but most of the hard work is done.”

Olivia supposed that meant Landon wasn’t going anywhere. She had originally shown up to help with the case but she was still staying with them and still sharing a bed with Dan. Olivia was alright with it though, if anything she actually felt pleased that Landon was staying. It took the pressure off her to be an earner or to be the grown-up Dan sometimes needed. That wasn’t to say she didn’t want to do some grown-up things though…

Olivia pulled her head off Dan’s shoulders and then leaned over and gave him a kiss on the cheek. When he turned and smiled she gave him a kiss on the lips and the third time she went in it was with an open mouth as she shared a passionate embrace with her husband. They were alone in the area so Olivia moved around to sit on Dan’s lap as they kept kissing.

It felt wonderful to prove she could do this and Olivia was going to make it last as long as possible. In her head she couldn’t help but think she was being like Mommy and that she was being very grown-up. She was proving just how grown up she could be even if she was dressed like a toddler. It felt nice to have Dan respond to her as well. His hand went to the back of her head and held her there.

Olivia’s eyes suddenly opened wide as she felt a pressure in her bowels. She barely had a second to realise what was happening before her body was automatically pushing down into her diaper. She hadn’t even realised she needed to go. With a grunt Olivia finally broke off the kiss.

“Livy?” Dan asked with a frown.

Olivia leaned forwards and pressed her face into Dan’s chest. She pushed manually and felt her diaper push out as it filled with poop. She felt one of Dan’s hands wander down her back all the way to her diaper. It seemed she didn’t need to say anything, Daddy knew when his baby girl was helplessly filling her underwear.

“Oh, Livy…” Dan said softly. It wasn’t an accusing voice, it wasn’t disappointment, it was just compassion.

Olivia felt Dan rubbing her back as she pushed one last time. She broke wind and was certain Dan must’ve heard it before a final few lumps fell into her suddenly squishy diaper. The helplessness of not even knowing she needed to go before pooping herself was overwhelming. The feeling that she had yet again let everyone down when she had tried to be a big girl was a lot to take. Olivia started to cry.

“It’s OK. You’re OK.” Dan said softly.

“It’s not OK!” Olivia cried, “I was trying to be like Mommy for you!”

“Like Mommy?” Dan repeated with a frown.

“Sexy and mature and… stuff!” Olivia sniffed.

“Oh, Livy…” Dan smiled sympathetically, “You are sexy… and maybe you aren’t mature but that doesn’t have to be a bad thing. You know I love you.”

Olivia was still crying. It was embarrassing to try and be grown-up only to fail spectacularly and in the most babyish way imaginable. She couldn’t even kiss her husband without humiliating herself and him.

“I’m sorry.” Olivia cried loudly, “I’m useless!”

“You are not useless.” Dan said, “You are everything myself and Landon want. Would Robyn so clearly lo-… like a useless girl? I think not. Just because you can’t do some things as well as other people it doesn’t mean you are useless. You are the best you in the world and I wouldn’t trade you with anyone else.”

“Y-You mean it?” Olivia asked as she pulled herself away from Dan’s chest with her bottom lip quivering.

“I mean it.” Dan replied.

“Pinky promise?” Olivia asked as she held up one hand with her pinky out.

Dan smiled and hooked his little finger around Olivia’s and they “shook” on it. Olivia will still feeling bad but her crying had somewhat calmed. Dan was a great Daddy and knew just what to say to make her feel better. That said she was still sitting in a very poopy diaper and the smell was starting to spread. It seems Dan could smell her as well.

“Landon has the diaper bag…” Dan seemed to say to himself as much as to Olivia, “How about I text her to meet us at the car? It’s been a long day, we can go home and sort your change out.”

Olivia nodded her head and somewhat awkwardly climbed off Dan’s lap. As she stood up she felt her diaper sag, she just hoped it wasn’t too noticeable. Dan took her hand and led her towards the zoo exit whilst texting Landon with the other.

It was a quiet trip home. Robyn was in the car with them which somewhat surprised Olivia but she wasn’t going to complain. Before setting off Landon had handed Olivia Hootie who had been brought along for such childish emergencies as this. The two girls held hands across the backseat for the whole journey. Olivia found that just being near Robyn made her feel better. Even so he her diaper made sure that it was an uncomfortable journey. By the time she got home her whole diaper felt like a slippery mess. She climbed out and was happy to follow Dan straight up to the bathroom.

“It’s OK, sweetie. We’ll get you all cleaned up before you know it.” Dan said as he laid a towel out on the floor.

Olivia’s mess had already spread all over from the car ride so sitting down and squishing into the poop did little to make her feel worse. She laid back and looked at the ceiling.

“You’ve been such a big brave girl.” Dan said softly as he started to pull the tapes off the diaper, “What was your favourite animal at the zoo?”

“T-Turtles.” Olivia replied with a little smile. She was still holding Hootie and pretended to cover his ears so he didn’t hear her. Dan saw this and laughed.

“The turtles were cool.” Dan said as he examined the damage done in the diaper, “I saw you looking at the octopus a bunch.”

“Robyn likes them a lot.” Olivia replied as Dan started wiping her with some baby wipes.

“I don’t think that’s the only thing she likes a lot.” Dan teased.

Olivia blushed and looked away. If that was truly the case then the feeling was mutual.

“We’ll have you changed soon and then you can play with Robyn some more.” Dan continued after a few seconds of awkward silence.

“Is she staying here tonight?” Olivia asked. Secretly she was excited at the chance of a slumber party. Perhaps it wasn’t so secret considering the way Dan was smiling at her in a knowing way.

“Maybe.” Dan said cryptically, “We’ll see.”

Olivia hoped Robyn would be allowed to stay over. She let ideas of what they could do dance around her head as Dan cleaned up the poop and pulled the diaper away. He folded the diaper up and then paused to turn on the faucets in the tub.

“We’ll be downstairs.” Dan said as he turned on the water for Olivia, “Take your time. When you come down we’ll all have a chat, OK?”

“A chat?” Olivia asked.

“Don’t worry about it.” Dan said with a smile, “It’s… relationship stuff.”

As Dan went back downstairs Olivia felt more worried than ever. Telling her not to worry was a waste of time and Dan knew that better than anyone. A conversation about a relationship never seemed like a good thing. It had been a long time since she’d changed herself as well. Messy diaper changes were never what Olivia would call “fun” but at least the shower made it easier and less yucky than it would otherwise have been. She spent the whole time worrying.

Olivia taped herself up in a fresh diaper and then got dressed in a pair of pyjamas. They were rather loose-fitting but comfortable, pink with red hearts on it. It made for good relaxing around the house clothing. She put it off for as long as possible but eventually had to leave the bedroom and go back downstairs. She stuck her head into the living room but no one was there.

“We’re out here.” Landon called from the kitchen.

Olivia walked through to the dining table and saw the other three sitting down and waiting for her. She felt her pulse quicken, it felt like she was about to get told off. She silently went to her chair and dropped into it, she didn’t look up from the table.

“Livy, how would you feel about Robyn living with us?” Landon asked softly.

Olivia’s head shot up and she was completely unable to hide her surprise. She looked at Robyn who was smiling though seemed almost as nervous as she was. Olivia turned to Dan next and he was smiling at her warmly.

“Live with us?” Olivia repeated.

“I really like you.” Robyn said quietly. Her cheeks were blushing, “Like… really, really like you.”

Now Olivia was blushing as well and she felt a warming in her diaper that had nothing to do with wetting herself. She didn’t know what to say.

“Our relationship has clearly changed.” Dan said to Olivia. He leaned across the table and took her hands in his, “I love you as much now as I ever have before… but I also love Landon.”

Olivia had long suspected as much, of course, but hearing the words still gave her a very strange feeling. Everyone was watching her, she felt like her every movement, twitch and expressions was being heavily analysed.

“Do you know what polyamory is?” Landon asked.

Olivia slowly nodded her head. She wasn’t totally sure about it but she had heard the word and kind of understood it. Landon nodded as well but seemed to want to make sure everything was crystal clear.

“It means a relationship like you and Dan have but for more than just two people.” Landon clarified, “I feel like we’ve all become connected. Dan has said he loves both me and you, Robyn seems to have feelings for you and I know she loves me, I love all three of you…”

“You do?” Olivia asked with wide eyes. She had no idea Landon cared for her any more than a friend might.

“My love for you is different than how I feel about Dan.” Landon clarified, “I love you in the same way as I love Robyn. You’re like a daughter to me.”

“And although there may be some strange power dynamics in this relationship we won’t do anything unless you want to try it.” Dan continued, “We can be a little family. Mommy, Daddy and two daughters but if you don’t want to do we can stop everything and go back to how things used to be.”

Olivia thought about how things used to be. She remembered being anxious all the time, trying and failing to hold a job or look after the house. She thought about the emotions of failure she had and the constant nagging thought that she was constantly letting Dan down. She compared it to now and it was like night and day. Whilst she wasn’t free of her anxieties they seemed to have less hold on her, she was able to live her fantasy of being a baby and no one expected anything of her. She’d even met two people that had quickly become very important to her.

“We understand it’s a very big decision…” Landon said, “So we won’t rush you. Take your ti-…”

“Yes.” Olivia quickly said, “I would like us to be a family. I’d like that a lot.”

There seemed like there was a wave of euphoria that washed over the room as everyone visibly relaxed. Robyn was the first to show a big reaction. With tears in her eyes she jumped to her feet and rushed around the table. She embraced Olivia so hard and so fast that she nearly fell out of her chair.

Landon got up next and wrapped both girls in hugs before Dan walked round last of all and joined in. There were a lot of smiles and it wasn’t long before all four of them were shedding tears of happiness.

**Epilogue**

Landon opened her eyes slowly as the rays of the sun streamed in through the window. Her head wasn’t on her pillow, it was resting on Dan’s chest and her arm was draped across him. It was a common place for her to wake up, apparently when she was asleep all her body wanted to do was curl up with Dan.

In some ways this was exactly what she had planned whilst in others it was very different. She thought back to what felt like a lifetime ago when she had wanted to take Dan all for herself. She had known he was too good for that nervous and mousy woman he was married to. Landon had become obsessed with getting him for herself.

Everything had gone smoothly and Livy was such a push over that entwining herself in Dan’s life had been even easier than she expected. What she hadn’t expected was everything that came next. She was rather ashamed to admit that when all of this started she didn’t particularly care what happened to Livy, she didn’t hold a grudge towards her and assumed she’d go live with her parents or something when Landon took over. Landon had become so obsessed with Dan that she didn’t see Livy as a person, she saw her as a speedbump that had to be navigated.

Things couldn’t be more different now. As she got to know Livy she learnt that not only was Livy a person but that she was a wonderful person. She just needed some help to get to be who she was supposed to be. When Landon found out that Livy was a Little things started clicking into place and opened up a whole new world for her. She found Robyn and quickly found that things were more complicated than she could’ve imagined.

Landon had no regrets about giving Livy laxatives or diuretics. She felt no guilt because the ends justified the means. Livy was happy as a baby and she had just needed a small push to get her to accept that. After a while Landon had even stopped giving the big baby any kind of “medicine” and she continued to use diapers anyway.

Landon sat up and yawned. Next to her Dan made a little grunt and rolled over. Around the bed lay the discarded clothes after another night full of passion. The two of them had a kind of chemistry that Landon had never experienced before, Dan took her to heights of pleasure she thought was impossible.

Quietly Landon got to her feet and picked up her dressing gown. She wrapped herself in the deep red garment and made her way to the door. After a quick stop at the bathroom she walked towards the nursery. What had once been a plain spare bedroom had now become something much more appropriate for its two occupants. The wallpaper had been taken down to be replaced by a bright pink colour and a white frieze. Simple educational posters had been put up showing things like the alphabet and numbers, there was also a potty chart hanging from the wall but she doubted that would ever see use.

The old bed had been thrown away and replaced by two large cribs that had been custom built by someone Landon had found in the same chat room she met Robyn in. It turned out the second crib was mostly a waste since the two girls almost always elected to sleep together in one of them.

A changing table, built by the same person who manufactured the cribs, now took up one wall and was kept well-stocked. The other walls were taken up by closets of overgrown baby clothes and boxes of toys. The two girls really were spoiled rotten, whatever they needed they received.

Landon slowly opened the door to the nursery and stepped in. The headboard of the crib hid the girls from view but she could hear a slight crinkling, both the sound of diapers and the sound of the waterproof bed protector that was put under the sheets. Landon slowly tip-toed around until she could see what was going on. Her eyebrows raised and she couldn’t help but smirk.

In the crib she saw Livy flat on her back with her legs spread apart and her knees raised. Robyn was crouching over her, their lips were locked in what looked like a very passionate embrace whilst the hand Robyn wasn’t using to hold herself up was slipped down Olivia’s diaper. The two girls were so lost with each other that they still hadn’t noticed her several seconds later as they mumbled soft moans of pleasure into each other’s mouths. After a few more seconds Landon knew she’d have to make her presence known.

“Well, I suppose this explains why your night diaper are often lopsided come the morning.” Landon said cheerily.

The moans of pleasure turned to yelps as Robyn jumped back and wrenched her hand free of Livy. Livy herself propped herself up on one arm and looked through the bars at Landon with wide eyes. Both the girls’ faces were red and getting redder with each passing second.

The four of them were in a relationship. At different times they all enjoyed “adult time” with others if the mood took them. Landon would’ve never dreamed on taking Dan away from Olivia since she had learnt to respect her. That didn’t mean it wasn’t fun to tease the babies when they were caught being “naughty.”

“We were just…” Robyn started.

“Playing?” Livy’s voice made it more of a question than a statement as she finished Robyn’s sentence.

Landon laughed as she walked over and let the side of the crib drop. Both girls were wet though she wasn’t sure now how much that was from peeing. In Livy’s case she was soaked, her control had certainly not got any better over the passing time, in fact it was significantly worse and Landon suspected she had given up trying to control anything whatsoever. Robyn, on the other hand, maintained her potty training but it was also clear to see that she was finding it increasingly easy to use her padding whenever she needed.

“Let’s get you both changed.” Landon said as the girls went over to the changing table, “Dan and I have work today so we can’t hang around. Can I trust you both to look after each other?”

“Yes.” The girls’ chorused. Landon saw the way they looked at each other and figured they would be all over each other again as soon as she left for work.

Needless to say a four-way relationship had its issues sometimes. Dan’s parents had been against it from the second they found out but since they were conservative “sanctity of the marriage” types that wasn’t a surprise. Olivia’s parents had been confused but accepted things, they didn’t need to know about the baby stuff. Robyn and Landon were both alike in that they were rather estranged from their families so they simply didn’t feel the need to announce anything. At work there was a brief problem with the bosses unsure if Dan and Landon could be expected to remain professional but once they finally turned in the “Peterson Case” that had started them working together those worries disappeared.

The most important thing was that all four of them felt happier than ever before. It may not have been conventional but it worked for them and none of them could imagine spending their lives in any other way.