

# A Special Reward for Her Baby Boy

Ria waved goodbye to her boyfriend Markus as he made his way through the airplane terminal security. She bit her lip a bit, watching his butt and admiring it a bit, but also because she knew what he was wearing underneath his pants for the eight-hour flight. She and Markus were both adult babies and she had made certain he was diapered with a booster, just to be safe, before they'd left their apartment an hour before.

Still, he was going away for two days on a business trip, and she worried about him. She was nominally the caregiver in their relationship, even if she wore diapers herself. She knew he'd be fine. Still, she was her baby boy in her heart and not being able to take care of him and his needs for two days weighed on her.

While Markus was in his mid to late twenties, he still looked like he was in his late teens. Toned and athletic, his straight blond hair fell to his neck and was in a shabby cut that came from a professional hair stylist as opposed to letting it grow out. Ria watched as he turned the corner and was out of sight. "He'll be fine," Ria told herself, turning to head back out to the airport parking lot.

She spotted herself in the reflection of a mirrored window outside of one of the cafés in the boarding area. She took a moment to admire her reflection, not that she was narcissistic about it. She kept her scarlet hair up in a ponytail that, should she let her hair down, would stretch to the small of her back. Her own body was far more muscular than Markus was. She took weightlifting seriously and while it wasn't as important to her as her interest in science or her love for her boyfriend, she flexed a bit and winked at herself.

Markus, she knew, loved that she was bigger than him. Well, except in height. He did have a couple of inches on her there, but not much. In heels, she was taller than him, though. She paused to flex in the reflection, her arm bulging attractively. Markus had once called her his "amazon" and it wasn't wholly inaccurate. Still, there was one part of her body she wasn't happy with. That, however, was going to change.

As she made her way to her car, she smiled and thought optimistically about the next two days. She has been secretly saving for this and the anticipation made her nipples harden. As she started the car, she also felt another need and, after a moment of hesitation, flooded her diaper. She bit her lip again. It made her hot wetting herself, soaking the pink Northshore diaper that was under her skirt. She knew it wouldn't leak, not with this being the first wetting of the day.

Putting the car in reverse, Ria carefully backed out and then left the airport parking lot. She drove home, trying not to be distracted by what would happen once she was alone. She wanted it to be a surprise for Markus. Two days without his "mommy" to take care of that nice thick dick of his, to make him cum in his diapers like a good little boy. She was going to reward him in a way that he'd never suspected. Still, she'd peaked at his browser history and knew he wanted what was going to happen as much as she did.

She pulled into the apartment building and parked, making sure to grab the obligatory diaper bag she took everywhere, and headed into their first-floor apartment. Ria barely made it inside before the need

to pee hit her again. She paused long enough to set the diaper bag in the hall closet then stood there and wet her diaper with a contented sigh. Once she had finished, she kicked off her heels and then tugged her crop top over her head before making her way to their bedroom. She paused again to take off her bra and wiggle out of her skirt, leaving Ria in only her thick and soggy pink diaper. She wanted to masturbate. Almost needed to.

There was something she wanted more, though.

Making her way into the bathroom, she moved several bottles away in the medicine cabinet to reveal a small pink bottle. There were no instructions. Then again, there didn't need to be any. She'd been told how the elixir would work.

Taking the bottle, she waddled back into the kitchen and reached for the large baby bottle already filled with milk that was in the refrigerator. She unscrewed the top and poured the contents of the medicine bottle into the milk, stopping to stir it in before screwing the nipple of the baby bottle back into place. Discarding the medicine bottle, Ria made her way, baby bottle in hand, to her bedroom. She laid down and reached for her massage wand before putting the nipple of the baby bottle to her lips. Ria turned on the wand and pressed it against her warm, wet, diapered crotch and began to suck on the milk.

While the wand would go a long way to helping her reach the edge, she didn't anticipate how rapidly the elixir would affect her. Nor did she realize how much hornier it would make her.

As Ria drank the milk and rubbed herself through her diapers, she felt a warmth pulse through her breasts. While her D-cup breasts weren't small by anyone's normal judgment, on her powerful frame, they simply weren't large enough for her or Markus. With each suckle on the nipple, each pulse of milk down her throat, her breasts swelled outward slowly. By the time she finished drinking the bottle down, her breasts were nearing the size of her head and her orgasm was almost upon her. She dropped the baby bottle onto her nightstand and gripped her still swelling breasts, pinching her nipples.

A drop of milk formed at the tip. Ria lifted her full, heavy breast, guiding her nipple to her lips. As she tasted her milk, she thought it faintly tasted of vanilla and eagerly sucked on it as her orgasm began to pulse through her core and then through the rest of her body.

After coming down from her orgasm, Ria reached for one of the large pacifiers on her nightstand. Pulling a light blanket over her, she put the pacifier between her lips and slipped into a blissful sleep.

Two days later...

Markus waved at the Uber as it left. This had been the plan, after all. Ria had explained over the phone the night before that she had a surprise for him and that it should be ready by the time he got home. Markus thought about his girlfriend, likely waiting in the apartment, sitting on the couch in nothing but a diaper and maybe a t-shirt. It was enough to get him hard.

Markus winced, feeling his shaft harden inside the wet diaper he was wearing. He had wet it three times on the flight back and needed a change soon. He shook his head and rolled his luggage to the door of the apartment. Unlocking the door, he stepped inside. To his surprise, Ria wasn't on the couch.

Her car had been outside, so he knew she was home. He closed and locked the door then yelled out "Mommy, I'm home."

The pair had rules about getting dressed and undressed. Markus was allowed to take his shoes off, but that was it. When they were at home, it was up to Ria to dress and undress her "baby boy". So, he waited there, patiently, by the door. When Ria rounded the corner, Markus's chin dropped.

He was right that she'd be wearing a t-shirt and diaper, no pants, but the size of her breasts left him stunned. Where once Ria's breasts had been large handfuls, each breast was now larger than her head. She walked up to him, her hips swaying, and tilted his head up. "My eyes are up here, baby boy," she said with a smile before kissing him soundly on the lips. He moaned into the kiss, especially as she moved her hand between his legs. Breaking the kiss, she winked at him. "Someone missed his mommy, didn't he?" Ria patted the bulge between his legs. "Let's go get my little man changed," she said, taking his hand and leading him to their bedroom.

Markus followed and didn't object as she unbuttoned his shirt. "Such a good boy, pretending to be a grown-up for two whole days without his mommy," she teased. She undid the button of his fly and unzipped his pants. He was wearing an Abri-form M4. Her fingers reached down and shifted his cock so that it was no longer pointing down and likely painful for her boyfriend.

She left him there as his pants fell to his ankles and wiped her hand clean with a baby wipe. Ria took the package of wipes with her as she moved back over and knelt, holding his pants down and intentionally pressing her now huge boobs against the front of his diaper. Markus moaned. "Now be a good boy and step out of those big boy pants for mommy," Ria ordered.

Markus did as he was told even as his cock throbbed in his thick, wet diaper. To his surprise, Ria tugged the diaper down as well. "Now step out of your diaper, too, sweetie," Ria said, looking up at Markus. Markus did so and watched as Ria wiped him clean standing up, her boobs shaking as her arms bumped into them. She stroked his penis clean first, smiling that he'd made sure to keep himself hairless, then wiped between his thighs and up and down his bottom. She tossed the wipes into a nearby small waste can.

Normally, Markus would expect to be diapered after this, but Ria pushed him gently down onto the edge of the bed before lifting her t-shirt over her head and tossing it to the floor. She moved between Markus's legs and enveloped his cock between her melonous breasts. "Such a good boy for mommy. I should reward you," Ria said with a smile. She began to stroke his cock with her breasts, the tip of his shaft sliding down between their depths before poking back up just far enough that Ria could lick the tip. "I knew all about the naughty things my baby boy wanted from his mommy and found just the way to do it," she said, smiling as a moan escaped Markus's lips. "How my little man wanted to cum all over his mommy's tits. Is that what you want, sweetie?"

"Yes, mommy," Markus moaned. He didn't know how this was possible. He didn't really care. He wasn't sure if this was better than having his cock in Ria's pussy or having her make him cum in his diaper. Whichever it was, it felt amazing. "Mommy, I'm going to cummie," he whined. "Please can I cummie?" Markus whimpered.

“Where do you want to cum, little man?” Ria teased. “Over my tits? Over my diaper? If you cum over my titties before I say you can, I’m going to punish you,” she said with a smile. It was a game they played. He never won.

“I want... I want...” Markus gasped as his cock throbbed and cum spurting from the tip and all over Ria’s melonous tits.

Ria smiled and milked him, continuing to stroke his shaft with her boobs. She felt her milk begin to let down but said nothing. Once Markus was spent, she made her way to her feet, grabbed a baby wipe, and cleaned her breasts off. “Naughty, naughty,” Ria said, her voice playful. “Be a good boy and move up on the bed so I can diaper you, baby boy.”

Markus shifted up the bed as his shaft began to deflate. He watched as Ria made her way to the closet where they kept most of their diapers. Ria turned with three disposables and two boosters in hand. Markus’s eyes widened. “Since you leaked over mommy and you don’t have to be a grown-up for work for the next few days, you’re going to be my thickly diapered baby boy for the rest of the weekend,” Ria explained as she unfolded the first diaper, fluffing it up before adding the two boosters.

Markus knew from experience that with the diaper that thick, he could wet it four times easily and not leak. When she poked holes between the legs so it could also fill the second one and then the third made it evident that he was going to end up in thoroughly soaked diapers by the time Ria was ready to change him. She powdered him before taping the first diaper shut. By the time the third diaper was on, Markus was growing hard. He’d also noticed the droplets of milk forming on Ria’s nipples.

“Mommy, I’m hungry,” Markus said with a cute pout as he tried to pull his legs together. Given how thick the diapers were, that wasn’t going to happen. Still, he couldn’t help but smile as Ria moved to the head of their king-sized bed, her back against the heavily pillowed headboard, and patted her lap.

“Well, then, I guess mommy should feed you, shouldn’t she?” Ria said with a grin. “Mommy’s been waiting for her baby boy to feed from her.” Markus shifted so that he was sideways across the bed, his knees bent, and his legs spread as Ria slipped one arm around his back. His lips found her nipple and sucked gently at first, his tongue pressing Ria’s nipple against the roof of his mouth as he sucked more firmly, warm milk rushing into his mouth.

A smile played on his lips as he heard the buzzing of the massage wand. Ria’s gentle moans from Markus’s suckling grew louder. He could hear the familiar sound of the massage wand rubbing the plastic front of Ria’s diaper. “That’s it, baby boy. Drink up. You’re a growing boy and it makes mommy feel good to have you drink her milk,” Ria said.

Markus’s lips popped free and milk dribbled down his chin. He could feel his cock straining inside his diapers. “Does mommy’s buzzy make her feel good, too?” Markus asked before returning to suck on Ria’s nipple.

“Oh, yes,” Ria moaned. “Mommy’s going to cum in her diaper. I’m so wet, sweetie. I’m going to need a change after this.” Her hips bucked a bit before another moan escaped her lips. “Mommy knows... uhnn... just how horny... fuck... that Mommy cumming in her... oh, yes... in her diaper makes her baby boy.” The word boy turned into a loud cry of pleasure as her orgasm peaked. Markus switched to her

other breast and drank his fill as Ria turned the vibrating wand off, her body slowly drifting down from its orgasmic high.

Markus's lips popped free from Ria's nipple when Ria shifted a bit. "I think I'm full, mama," Markus said, kissing Ria's breasts tenderly. "Is it nap time?"

Ria smiled down at Markus. "Does my little man want to take a nap with mommy?" she asked, tracing her fingers through his blond locks. Markus nodded up at her and shifted to her side. She snuggled up against him, her fingers tracing along his bare chest a moment before pulling the light blanket over them both. "I think that's a wonderful idea, sweetie."

As she drifted off, she smiled, thinking of the new dimension their lovemaking would take. She loved her bigger boobs and loved how much Markus enjoyed them, too. She shifted under the blanket and between Markus's legs, down the diapers to shift his hardened cock once again, then out and over the diapers to gently stroke him through the thick padding. She yawned as Markus kissed her forehead, his hand going around her wet diapered butt, then fell soundly asleep.