**Babysitting Nicholas**

**By Elfy**

Katie parked her car outside the house and checked the address. This was a new customer and she wanted to make sure she didn’t make any mistakes, this was after all a very strange job. For a start this was the first time she would be babysitting someone who was actually an adult. Nicholas was an eighteen-year-old in her his final year at the nearby high school, a school that Katie had only left a year previously.

“8181 Mercer Street…” Katie read off her phone’s glowing screen.

Katie was nineteen-years-old and was between school and college. She was taking some time out and earning a little money, which was why she was there, when she had seen how much money was being offered for this job she couldn’t possibly turn it down. Patricia, Nicholas’s mother had been desperate for a babysitter and that showed in the money she was offering. It seemed most babysitters were put off by the age of Nicholas.

Stepping out of the car and moving to the trunk to get her bags Katie reflected on the other piece of important information she was given about Nicholas. Apparently Nicholas was a bed wetter and had to wear diapers. That was fine, Katie would never think of making fun of someone for that, but what made this case a little different was that Nicholas wasn’t apparently allowed to put on his own diapers. The part that freaked out a lot of babysitters was having to put a diaper on a fully grown man.

Katie walked down the path towards the front door. It seemed like a nice place. She knew that Patricia was a single mom and had been for a long time, it was probably at least part of the reason she was so desperate for a babysitter.

“Katie? Oh, I’m glad to see you. I thought you might’ve backed out or something!” Patricia opened the front door with a look of relief.

“Not at all. I’m not late, am I?” Katie asked as she looked at her phone, “I thought I was to start at seven…”

“You’re right on time.” Patricia replied as she held the front door open, “I’ve just had to cancel a few nights out at the last minute recently because babysitters no-showed.”

“Oh, that’s terrible.” Katie frowned and shook her head, “I would never consider doing such a thing.”

The interior of the house, or at least the hallway, was as nice and clean as the outside. It was clear a lot of pride was taken over this home. Katie could hear sound coming from beyond the closed door nearest to the entrance she had just walked through. It sounded like a television.

“That will be Nicholas.” Patricia said, “Ready to meet him?”

“Of course.” Katie said with a smile.

Patricia walked across the hallway and opened the door. The living room was almost exactly as Katie had imagined it. It was nicely decorated and very clean. The television had a very wide screen and there was a wooden table with a glass surface surrounded by leather furniture. The one thing making the room look less than perfect was the man Katie was here to babysit. Nicholas was sprawled out on the couch and the part of the table closest to him was strewn with several chocolate bar wrappers and empty drink cans.

Nicholas himself seemed a fairly typical eighteen-year-old guy. He was slim and perhaps a little short for his age. He had medium length hair that went down over his forehead but didn’t quite reach his eyes. He didn’t look over immediately when Katie walked in, he was clearly too engrossed in the action movie that was playing loudly on the television.

“Nicholas.” Patricia said. Her voice was drowned out by the TV, “Nicholas!”

“What?” Nicholas responded without looking away from the screen.

“Your babysitter is here.” Patricia sounded exasperated.

“I told you I don’t need a…” Nicholas exclaimed until he turned and saw Katie. He quickly fell quiet as his eyes ran over Katie.

Katie could see what was going on straight away. The young man, in truth only a year younger than she was, stared at her in a way she was somewhat used to. She was far too modest to say she was beautiful but enough other people had described her that way to believe them. She was certainly catching Nicholas’s eye and she smiled when the young man realised he was staring and quickly looked away. He swallowed nervously.

“I think we’re going to get on just fine.” Katie said as she turned to Patricia.

“Wonderful.” Patricia smiled, “And thank you again… Oh, don’t forget his diapers.”

“Mom!” Nicholas’s eyes were wide open and his cheeks were flushing with heat.

“If he puts them on himself he tends to leak.” Patricia continued as she headed towards the door.

“MOM!” Nicholas exclaimed even louder.

Katie couldn’t help but give a wry smile as she saw Nicholas look like he wanted to hide underneath the couch cushions. She couldn’t imagine how embarrassing it would be if her own mother had blurted out such embarrassing secrets in front of strangers.

“Bye! Be good, Nicholas!” Patricia called over her shoulders as she grabbed her car keys in the hall.

Nicholas didn’t reply. Katie didn’t blame him, he looked mortified by his mom’s parting words of warning. He had turned back to the television and was now staring as intently as he could at the film. Katie retrieved her bag from the hallway and placed it next to the couch as she sat down on the opposite end of the seat from Nicholas.

“Look, I’m just going to watch TV.” Nicholas finally said a minute later when he could no longer take the tense silence that hung in the air, “I don’t need a babysitter or anything. I know you don’t want to be here so we should just ignore each other.”

“You don’t like me?” Katie asked playfully.

“N-No… It isn’t that. It’s just…” Nicholas bit his bottom lip and sighed before eventually continuing, “It’s nothing personal. You seem great, you look great… I mean…”

Katie couldn’t help but laugh as the eighteen-year-old stuttered and blushed again. She thought it was a compliment that she was making Nicholas so tongue-tied but it would be a long evening if the poor guy could barely say a word to her.

“I just think babysitters prefer not to interact with the people they’re looking after if they can help it.” Nicholas finally managed to say, “Like, they just want to get paid their money and want to do as little as possible. It’s common sense, no one wants to work harder than they have to, right?”

“You think that, do you?” Katie asked.

Nicholas shrugged.

“Well… Maybe other people like to babysit like that but that’s not how I do things.” Katie said, “In fact, your mother told me beforehand about your… special circumstances.”

“Oh… Y-You don’t have to worry about that stuff.” Nicholas mumbled.

“Don’t be silly.” Katie continued as she picked up her bag, “I take pride in my work and I brought some things with me.”

Katie opened the bag and reached inside. She had indeed brought a bunch of things with her but it was the large white padded rectangle she reached for first. It crinkled ever so slightly as she took hold of it and pulled it out. She saw Nicholas go from curiosity to wide-eyed horror.

“Why don’t we get the awkward bedtime routine over right away?” Katie suggested, “That way you don’t have to keep worrying about it.”

“I… I…” Nicholas stumbled over his words.

“I’ve changed babies before.” Katie said as she looked at the diaper, “I don’t imagine the process is too different for bigger boys.”

“I don’t normally put it on until I’m going to bed.” Nicholas mumbled.

“Come on.” Katie smiled as she waved the diaper in the air in a little.

“No!” Nicholas insisted. Before suddenly realising he was being rude and softening his tone, “It’s too much, don’t worry away about it.”

Katie pursed her lips and shook her head. She saw Nicholas look away in embarrassment but she hoped he also felt a little bad for being this naughty. She sighed but knew how she could solve this problem, the answer was right in front of her. Literally.

“How about this…” Katie said, “If you are a good boy for me and do as you’re told I’ll unbutton one button on my blouse.”

“You’ll… Huh?” Nicholas replied.

Katie smiled as he looked at her, more specifically her large bosom. She reached down to the top button that was just below her neck. She used one hand to undo the button and let the very top of the blouse open a little. Nick’s eyes almost seemed to bulge out of his face like a cartoon. Katie wasn’t even showing anything yet. She smiled.

“That one was for free.” Katie chuckled, “Are you ready to be a good boy?”

It looked like there was a huge internal conflict in Nicholas for a few seconds. His desire to avoid embarrassment was battling his desire to see Katie’s boobs. Fortunately for the inexperienced young man Katie wasn’t particularly annoyed at the objectification, in fact she found it cute.

“You… You won’t tell my mom?” Nicholas asked. He sounded much more like an eight-year-old than an eighteen-year-old.

“My lips are sealed.” Katie mimed zipping her mouth shut.

Nicholas was still hesitant but he final slipped off the couch. He seemed very unsure about what to do or where to go and Katie could see he was looking for guidance. She took his hand and started leading him out into the hallway where the stairs were.

“Which one is your room?” Katie asked as they got to the top.

Nicholas stepped in front of Katie and led his babysitter down the landing to one of the closed doors. He paused outside it seemingly hesitant to open the door and show this woman his bedroom. Katie could help but smile, most eighteen-year-olds would dream of leading a woman into their bedroom but Nicholas probably never imagined it would be in this sort of situation.

“Before we go in…” Nicholas was blushing already, “There’s something in there that is only there because mom wanted it.”

“Alright.” Katie replied though she had no idea what Nicholas might mean.

Katie watched Nicholas take a deep breath before he pushed down on the handle and opened the door. He walked inside and Katie followed a couple of feet behind. She could immediately see why Nicholas had been hesitant.

The room did not look like a typical teenage boy’s bedroom. The wallpaper was a baby blue, the bed had colourful covers and instead of posters of sexy women there were characters from animated movies and television shows. The room wasn’t a baby’s nursery by any means but it also didn’t seem age appropriate for an eighteen-year-old. I was more like a pre-teen’s room. But the thing that commanded most of Katie’s attention was across the room below the window that looked out over the backyard.

A changing table large enough for an adult and fully stocked was waiting for Nicholas who had walked over and was skulking next to it. It had obviously been the main cause for Nicholas’s disclaimer before they walked in. Katie had to make sure she kept her face as neutral as possible despite how strange it was to see such furniture in an adult’s room.

“It’s nice.” Katie said as she looked around the room. She was trying not to make Nicholas even more self-conscious by staring at the thing he was so clearly embarrassed about.

“I… I don’t need it.” Nicholas said suddenly, “It’s just my dumb mom…”

“Hey!” Katie fixed Nicholas with a serious stare, “I told you that if you’re good I undo a button, right? If you are naughty they’ll be done right back up!”

“Sorry.” Nicholas looked down at the floor.

“I’ll let you off this time.” Katie said, “But I’m sure your mom is just trying to do her best for you.”

For a few seconds there was an awkwardness as Nicholas remained in place and Katie looked around at the room that would’ve been perfect for a ten-year-old. It was cute in a way and it certainly felt like the young man in front of her was more like a pre-teen than an adult. Nicholas started to take his shirt off and Katie saw that he was really rather thin, not unhealthily so but he certainly looked light enough that she might be able to pick him up. He dropped his shirt on the floor and then looked down at his pants before back up to Katie hesitantly.

“Do you need help?” Katie asked.

Nicholas rapidly shook his head as his eyes flew wide open. Katie wasn’t stupid, she knew the young man was embarrassed but this was nothing she hadn’t seen before and if she was going to diaper him it was obvious this would have to happen at some point. As if to steel Nicholas’s resolve she carefully reached up and unhooked another button on blouse. As her top opened a little more it showed the top of her breast and it mesmerised Nicholas for a second.

“Be a good boy.” Katie said softly.

Katie knew that about the raging hormones flowing through Nicholas and the merest hint that he might see boobs was enough to get him to do as he was told. Indeed Katie now watched as Nicholas’s hands went to his waistband, he hesitated for just a second before lowering them leaving him in just his underwear.

“You’re not getting another button just for finishing getting undressed.” Katie chuckled when Nicholas looked up hopefully.

Katie waited and watched as Nicholas took a deep breath and slipped his thumbs underneath the top of his boxer shorts. He screwed up his eyes and blushed as he finally lowered them. Katie was a little surprised to see that Nicholas was completely shaved between his legs before realising it probably made staying clean in diapers a lot easier, she wondered if it was Nicholas or Patricia who did the shaving. Nicholas was otherwise unremarkable in that department, not too big and not too small.

Fortunately Nicholas didn’t seem to notice Katie’s stare as he turned around and clambered up on to the elevated changing table. He laid back and looked up at the ceiling looking thoroughly embarrassed.

“I could do this myself, you know?” Nicholas mumbled as Katie got into position.

“Uh huh.” Katie replied as she leaned down to look at the changing supplies.

“Ugh. No one ever believes me.” Nicholas huffed as he let his head flop to the side.

“Well, your mother says you leak when you try to do it.” Katie replied as she pulled out some talcum powder and placed it on the edge of the table.

“Once!” Nicholas protested sulkily, “I leaked once YEARS ago and she hasn’t let me do it since.”

Katie couldn’t help but smile as she unfolded the diaper. She hadn’t changed an adult before and she had to admit she was surprised when she saw the size of the padding, it was much bigger than she expected.

“Right, just let me do everything.” Katie said as she placed the diaper on the padded surface, “Then you can get your treat.”

Katie didn’t give Nicholas a chance to think about being naughty. She grabbed the young man’s two ankles and lifted them causing his butt to raise up off the table. She slid the diaper underneath Nicholas and then let him down on top of it. She couldn’t help but smile at Nicholas’s pouting face.

Next up came the baby powder and Katie picked up the small bottle and started sprinkling it over Nicolas’s crotch. She reached over and started rubbing it in to his skin. Katie saw Nicholas’s eyes go wide as she rubbed across the soft skin of his penis. Predictably, Nicholas’s body reacted and Katie could see his manhood starting to grow under her soft touch. It wasn’t long until the twitching tool was pointing up Nicolas’s body, the young man covered his face and moaned with embarrassment. He kept muttering apologies as if he could control it.

“Don’t worry, we’ll get this naughty little thing covered right up.” Katie said as she finished with the powder.

Katie lifted the front of the new diaper and flattened it against Nicholas’s lower belly. She could still see the raised area where Nicholas’s penis seemed to strain against the padding. She pulled the sides of the diaper up and one by one affixed the four tapes. She noticed Nicholas looked somewhat disappointed, as if he had hoped she might do something more for him.

“Well, time to uphold my part of the bargain.” Katie said as Nicholas sat up and swung his legs over the edge of the changing table. He was crinkling almost absurdly loudly.

Katie saw Nicholas staring at her chest intently as she reached up and undid another button. Her blouse fell open a little more until quite a bit of the top of her bra was visible. Nicholas had an almost hungry look in his eyes and Katie was sure it wasn’t helping the situation in his tenting diaper. It was clear, as if she needed more proof, that Nicholas was very inexperienced with women.

“We should get you dressed before heading back downstairs.” Katie said as she turned towards the closet, “Do you have some pyjamas or…”

“Wait!” Nicholas reached out a hand just as Katie opened the closet door.

“Oh my.” Katie said. She was taken aback for just a couple of seconds before her curiosity got the better of her.

The closet was a lot more colourful than most eighteen-year-old boys would have. She also suspected most people at that age wouldn’t have a lot of the specific clothing items that Nicholas had. There were some pants and shirts as expected, but there was also a large selection of other clothes. There were onesies that looked like long shirts with popping buttons at the bottom, there were footed sleepers and there were shortalls. In other words the closet was a mixture of a young man’s and a small child’s.

“I don’t want them…” Nicholas muttered from behind Katie, “Mom makes me wear them.”

Katie unhooked a onesie from the rail on the closet. It was a dark blue with pictures of moons and stars all over it. At certain points between the pictures there were little cartoon spaceships. It was utterly adorable.

“Are these your pyjamas?” Katie asked as she held up the onesie.

“Mom makes me wear them.” Nicholas repeated quietly, “She says it helps to stop my dia-… She says it helps with my underwear.”

Nicholas was a deep red and it didn’t take Katie long to work out what Nicholas meant. The elastic flaps on the onesie, when put together, would help with a sagging diaper. Katie had been prepared for Nicholas’s diapers beforehand but this all came as a surprise to her.

“I think they look cute!” Katie said happily, “Come on, arms up.”

“M-Mom doesn’t normally make me put them on until I’m going to bed.” Nicholas couldn’t look at Katie, “And I can put it on myself!”

“I’m sure you can.” Katie nodded, “But I’m asking you to put your arms up.”

“If you just give it to me I’ll…” Nicholas started as he reached out for the onesie.

“Fine.” Katie said, “I guess I’ll just do my buttons back up.”

Katie saw Nicholas freeze. He finally looked at her, or more specifically, her breasts and he let out a low moan of embarrassment. With a sigh of resignation he held his hands high up in the air allowing Katie to walk up to him and pull the infantile clothing over his head. Once it was all the way down his body she knelt down and pushed the poppers together between his legs. As she let go of the stretchy material she saw it pull the diaper closer to Nicholas’s body.

“Perfect.” Katie said, “You look adorable.”

Katie’s words didn’t seem to do a lot to make her charge feel better. He practically winced at being described that way. Katie suggested they head back downstairs and it didn’t seem like that could happen a moment too soon for Nicholas, he quickly walked ahead of her and out on to the landing. Katie was grinning behind him as she saw his waddle and heard his tell-tale crinkle.

Katie had a lot of experience babysitting but she wasn’t sure she had ever looked after a more adorable baby. As she walked down the stairs behind her crinkling charge she looked down at her chest. It was strange to be walking around with her top undone like this but she couldn’t deny that it had certainly made it easier to get Nicholas to do what she wanted.

With a generously sized chest Katie had always known how to get the attention of males. Whilst Nicholas was certainly different from most men he was still a hot-blooded male and the tenting in his diaper proved that.

“I think we have some time to play before dinner.” Katie said.

“Play?” Nicholas replied. There was a rather hopeful note in his voice that suggested exactly what sort of “play” he was after.

“Go into the living room and wait for me.” Katie said as she pointed at the door.

It looked for a second like Nicholas wanted to ask about what “play” meant but when Katie reached up to her buttons he quickly fell in line. With his cheeks still burning from embarrassment he turned away and waddled into the living room. Katie chuckled as she made her way down the hallway to the kitchen.

The kitchen was very nice. The surfaces were all very clean and everything seemed tidy, it was a far cry from her own kitchen. She had a habit of letting dishes pile up. Katie went straight over to the fridge and opened it. It was fully stocked and with mostly healthy things, again it was a big difference from home. Katie noticed a labelled container. She picked up one and read the post-it note, she couldn’t help but smile.

“Hi Katie, some food if you want to just warm something up quickly.” The note said, “You’ll find something for Nicholas on the bottom shelf. PS. Don’t let Nicholas tell you differently!”

“That’s thoughtful.” Katie said quietly to herself as she pulled the container out. She opened the lid a little, it seemed to be lasagne.

Katie crouched down to look at the lowest shelf in the fridge. She reached in and felt a large jar, pulling it out she could see it was full of a mushy substance and seemed to have lumps of green and orange in it. It was the only thing on the bottom shelf so Katie assumed this must be what Patricia meant for Nicholas to have. It was only as she wondered how she would warm it up that she realised what she was holding. Her eyebrows went up and she covered her mouth in surprise.

“Baby food!?” Katie gasped.

It clearly wasn’t store bought. The mushy food appeared to have been prepared and jarred at home, probably by Patricia, but Katie found it hard to believe anyone would eat this. She opened the jar and gave the contents a quick sniff, it wasn’t as bad as it looked but it wasn’t appetising either. Still, the note had been explicit, this was supposed to be Nicholas’s dinner.

Katie had warmed up baby food before and she supposed this was no different. She poured a portion of the sloppy baby food into a bowl and put the portion of lasagne saved for her on a small plate. She went over to the microwave, put both dinners in and set the timer for a few minutes. As the microwave came to life she thought she should make sure Nicholas wasn’t causing trouble.

“Everything alright?” Katie asked as she pushed open the living room door.

“Uh huh.” Nicholas replied from the couch.

“It’ll just be a few minutes, OK?” Katie smiled.

Katie just couldn’t get over how cute Nicholas looked. The onesie was stretched as it went over his slim body. His crotch was bulging out from the thick padding underneath it, Katie had to resist the urge to run over and check him. On the television screen was a cartoon, Katie raised her eyebrows, it was an adult cartoon for sure but it still seemed particularly appropriate for the diapered man.

A beeping from the kitchen let Katie know the food was ready and she called for Nicholas to go with her. He crinkled every step of the way, she wondered if the diapers were really kept a secret because she didn’t know how he could possibly hide them.

Nicholas went and sat down at the table as Katie went over and opened the microwave. She used a pair of oven mitts to move the food to the table. As soon as Nicholas saw the bowl Katie knew there was going to be a problem. He scrunched up his face and turned away from the steaming bowl.

“I’m not eating that!” Nicholas pouted.

“Your mother left a note saying this was for you.” Katie said simply.

“She must have made a mistake.” Nicholas muttered.

“She also said you might say that.” Katie giggled, “Come on. I’m sure it’s not that bad.”

As Nicholas continued to pout and look miserably away from the bowl Katie gathered a knife and fork for herself and a spoon for Nicholas. When she opened the cutlery drawer she looked through the spoons but there seemed only one that was appropriate. A red plastic spoon that was moulded into the shape of a baseball bat on the handle.

“I only have to eat this when I’ve been naughty.” Nicholas whined as Katie put the plastic spoon in the bowl.

“And have you been naughty?” Katie asked simply.

“No!” Nicholas replied forcefully.

“Well, I’m just following your mother’s instructions.” Katie said simply.

“I’m not eating it…” Nicholas huffed.

“In that case I guess I’ll just…” Katie reached up to the buttons of her blouse again.

Almost immediately Katie saw Nicholas start to waver but it was already too late. She slipped the button through the hole and, just like that, her breasts were hidden slightly more. Nicholas slumped in his seat. It was only as Katie started reaching for a second button that Nicholas suddenly sat up.

“Alright, alright!” Nicholas exclaimed, “I’ll eat it!”

“Hmm, well, maybe I’ll give you a second chance…” Katie said thoughtfully. She had been struck by a wicked idea, “If you are a good boy for the rest of dinner I’ll undo that button again… and also undo another one.”

Nicholas’s eyes lit up. Katie could see him practically salivating and it certainly wasn’t over his food. He nodded his head as his cheeks burned up. Katie reached over and pulled the bowl towards herself a little bit. She picked up the spoon and swirled through the thick food for a few seconds. She then lifted it up and pointed the loaded end towards Nicholas.

“You can’t be serious…” Nicholas cringed, “Not even mom does this…”

“Come on.” Katie said, “Be a good boy for me.”

Katie saw Nicholas waging an internal war. The opposing sides were his dignity versus his lust. She kept the spoon in place right in front of him, it was steaming and she could see a green lump that she assumed was a pea. She waited expectantly.

Slowly and with a reluctance that suggested he knew this was a bad idea Nicholas opened his mouth. Katie then pushed the spoon past his lips allowing him his first taste of dinner. He immediately screwed up his face in revulsion as he quickly swallowed it.

“Oh come on, it can’t be that bad.” Katie giggled though the smell suggested otherwise. She put down the spoon to hurriedly eat a few bites of her own dinner which was delicious.

“It’s yucky.” Nicholas said, “May I get a glass of water?”

“You may.” Katie replied.

As Nicholas retrieved a glass from the cupboard and filled it with water Katie ate more of her own meal. When Nicholas sat back down she turned back to the bowl of baby food and lifted up another spoonful.

“Open the tunnel for the choo-choo train!” Katie said with a smile. She started making some train noises as Nicholas blushed but did as he was told, “Good boy.”

Katie continued like that with each spoonful of dinner. Nicholas resisted at times but only half-heartedly, the reward for finishing his meal was clearly in the forefront of his mind. They only had to pause once more so that Nicholas could re-fill his water.

“So, are you going to tell me why your mother left you this as dinner?” Katie asked as she finished up her lasagne.

“I told you I didn’t do anything.” Nicholas replied sulkily.

“You know lying is bad.” Katie replied, “Don’t spoil that two button reward you’re about to get by telling lies now.”

“I… Well, I… It’s too embarrassing!” Nicholas moaned. When he looked at Katie’s unforgiving stare he sighed, “I kind of used my diaper for something other than peeing.”

“You mean…” Katie began, “You pooped yourself?”

“No!” Nicholas quickly said, “I’m not a baby!”

Katie didn’t want to point out the obvious differences between what he was saying and how he looked. It took her a few moments to realise what Nicholas must mean. He was a young man, she guessed it should be no surprise he felt those urges, it was just somehow unexpected when he was dressed as he was. She started to smile and then couldn’t help the small laugh that escaped before she could stifle it.

“I don’t get a lot of alone time.” Nicholas defended himself, “And when I do I’m usually wearing one of these.”

“It’s OK.” Katie replied. She reached out and rubbed his back, “I’m not judging you. Besides, I think I owe you a reward.”

Katie reached up and undid the button she had closed earlier and then her hand moved down to the next one. She saw Nicholas’s eyes following her every small move like a puppy watching and waiting for a treat. She unfastened the second button and let her blouse open. By now almost her entire chest was on view, one button hid the bottom of her bra.

Katie looked down and smiled. The half-cup bra was a couple of sizes too small. Whilst it was far from the most comfortable choice in the world it had been a deliberate choice knowing that she was babysitting an eighteen-year-old. It meant that her breasts looked like they were trying to burst through the fabric which only served to make them seem bigger.

“Wow…” Nicholas said after staring for half a minute, “C-Can I… Can I touch them?”

“Maybe. If you keep being good.” Katie replied. She stood up and gathered the things used for dinner to take them to the sink, “After all I’ve only got one button left and who knows what will happen after that…”

Katie let her words hang in the air. She smiled as she put everything in the sink and turned on the faucet, she would have to be careful, she didn’t want him getting too “excited” and earning another punishment dinner.

“Right, I guess we should move to the living room.” Katie said once the sink was filled with water.

Nicholas stood up and Katie noticed that he was bent over slightly. He thought he was a lot sneakier than he was but as he started making his way to the hallway Katie saw him having to fiddle with the front of his diaper to adjust himself.

“Right, well, what do you want to play?” Katie asked a minute later as she walked into the living room.

Nicholas simply shrugged. He reached for the remote and turned the television back on. Katie shook her head, this wouldn’t do at all. She was being paid to look after Nicholas and she didn’t believe in letting her charges get raised by electronics. She walked over and switched the TV back off.

“How about a board game?” Katie suggested.

“A board game?” Nicholas repeated without enthusiasm, “I don’t know. We have some in there.”

Katie followed as Nicholas pointed to the cupboard on the other side of the room. She walked over and opened up the bottom to see a stack of brightly coloured boxes. *Scrabble*, *Monopoly*, *Risk*… None of these seemed appropriate for Nicholas. She was starting to think she was out of luck until she saw *Shoots & Ladders* at the very bottom. That was the box she pulled out.

The box was laid on the floor in front of the couch and Katie started emptying the contents. Nicholas reluctantly slid down to sit on the floor as well, his night time underwear crinkling loudly in the otherwise quiet room.

“Couldn’t we play *Payday* or something?” Nicholas asked.

“What’s the matter? Afraid you might lose to a girl?” Katie joked.

“No, it’s just this game is for…” Nicholas trailed off. Apparently he couldn’t bring himself to say the word “babies” or anything like that.

“How about we make it interesting… If you win I undo the last button on my blouse AND take it off?” Katie offered to try and get Nicholas a little more interested, “And if I win… All the buttons are done up again.”

Katie felt like she was at a poker table with someone who couldn’t keep a straight face. The hormonal young man seemed so conflicted, the chance of ultimate victory was so close… and yet losing would mean everything was for nothing. Katie sat cross-legged as she picked out a pink piece and put it at the start of the game. She was well aware that the game was basically a coin flip as to who would win.

“F-Fine.” Nicholas said finally. He picked out a blue piece and put it on the starting square.

“Alright, I’ll go first.” Katie said as she picked up the dice. She rolled them in her hands and then let them spill across the board, “Ten!”

Katie heard Nicholas groan as she moved her little plastic figure ten spaces. Nicholas picked up the dice and groaned even more loudly when he rolled a four, his small piece moving a small distance. The game continued. Katie kept a slender lead over Nicholas until the boy managed to land at the bottom of a ladder, suddenly he was two rows higher and had a big smile on his face.

“Halfway there.” Katie said as Nicholas reached the middle row.

Disaster struck for Nicholas on his next roll as he landed at the top of a shoot and went back a long way. For a second he looked so upset Katie thought he might flip the board over. He kept his emotions in check though, probably the threat of losing the chance to see boobs kept him at the game.

Katie now had a significant lead and when she rolled double figures again she was getting close to the win. Avoiding all the potential pitfalls Katie eventually reached the top line whilst Nicholas was still some distance away. He genuinely looked like he might be on the verge of tears. When it became Katie’s turn again she could see three spots in front of her that had big shoots, alternatively if she rolled high she could win it right there.

It was all too much for Nicholas who hid his face. Katie felt a lot of sympathy for the boy, she had no intention of actually winning and depriving the reward Nicholas had been aching to get. She looked at the dice in her hand and then rolled them. A five or a seven would have been a shoot but she rolled a six. When she saw Nicholas still hiding his eyes she quickly reached over and turned one of the die.

“Oh, darn it.” Katie said. She smacked her knee with her palm as she pretended to be cross, “I was so close. Now I have to go all the way back here.”

It was indeed a long shoot and as Katie followed the shoot all the way down she let her words stretch out. Nicholas looked up and smiled widely. Katie watched him blow on the dice for good luck and then roll them. He got the maximum roll, a twelve, and moved all the way up until he was close to the end.

Katie rolled the dice but barely paid attention. She was watching for Nicholas to get the numbers he needed to win. He was practically sweating as he took the dice and rolled them once more. Another twelve!

“I win!” Nicholas exclaimed. He climbed to his feet and jumped around, the diaper between his legs crinkling loudly.

“Well done.” Katie smiled. She stood up as well.

Katie watched Nicholas as he stopped his celebrations and turned towards her. His eyes were hungry and Katie had no intention of starving them. She undid the final buttons and let her blouse fall open, she then slipped her arms out of the sleeves and let the thin clothing fall away from her body. She made no attempt to hide her breasts which were seemingly bursting out of the bra.

“Oh my god…” Nicholas whispered like he was in the presence of a divine entity. Katie laughed.

“Was it everything you wanted?” Katie asked. She playfully cupped her breasts and jiggled them a little.

“C-Can I… Can I touch them?” Nicholas asked as his face blushed red.

“You’re a little Casanova.” Katie teased.

“Who’s that?” Nicholas frowned.

“Never mind.” Katie replied with a laugh.

Katie thought it over. She knew most boys Nicholas’s age would’ve done a lot more with a woman than touch a breast but it was also clear Nicholas wasn’t like most boys. As soon as she saw the way he looked at her she knew he probably hadn’t even held a girl’s hand before. She felt bad for him and wanted to help him out.

“Have you done all your homework?” Katie asked.

“Nearly.” Nicholas replied, “I just have to finish off my math stuff and then do some reading for chemistry.”

“Alright…” Katie looked at the clock hanging from the wall, “Well, your bed time is coming up soon. If you get your homework done then MAYBE I’ll take this bra of for you. Sound fair?”

Nicholas rapidly nodded his head.

“Just make sure you do it properly!” Katie said as Nicholas rushed past her to get his work.

Katie sat on the couch as Nicholas returned. She heard his crinkling long before she saw him walk in. He had a few books and some pens which he put on the table. He then knelt down and with one last look up to Katie he started writing.

Whilst Nicholas worked Katie watched the television. She had the volume low so as not to distract the boy more than he already was. She kept catching him staring at her chest and although she wanted to admonish him she knew she couldn’t really say anything when she was basically topless and right in front of him. Besides it wasn’t like she wasn’t sneaking looks herself, she just loved seeing the smooth bulge of the diaper underneath the onesie, it looked so cute!

Katie kept watching the clock. She didn’t know exactly when Patricia was coming home but she imagined they still had quite some time. From the way Patricia had spoken to her on the phone when setting this up it seemed like she didn’t expect to be back until well after Nicholas was in bed. Even so, Katie thought the eighteen-year-old would want to get a move on.

“Finished!” Nicholas said suddenly as he scanned the last few lines of his reading.

“Are you sure?” Katie asked, “You seemed to do all that reading very quickly.”

“I’m a fast reader.” Nicholas replied quickly. Katie couldn’t tell if that was the truth or not.

Katie left Nicholas hanging for a few seconds. Then slowly she nodded her head. The smile that appeared on Nicholas’s face could’ve lit a dark room. He seemed so excited he wasn’t sure what to do with himself. Katie shifted up to one end of the couch and patted the seat next to her. After all the excitement he had shown it looked like Nicholas was very nervous, he seemed to be dragging his feet as he made his way over.

“I don’t bite.” Katie smiled, “And neither do these.”

Katie cupped her breasts with her hands. Pushing them together a little only served to emphasise them even more and her bra, already struggling, almost lost containment. A nipple slipped out for a second before Katie adjusted herself. Nicholas sat next to her and couldn’t seem to look her way, he seemed very embarrassed.

“I haven’t… I mean, I’ve never done anything like this before.” Nicholas muttered.

“Just relax, alright?” Katie said as she rubbed Nicholas’s back, “I promise you won’t do anything wrong.

Katie watched as Nicholas slowly lifted his hands up and he turned his body towards Katie. For her part Katie stuck out her chest slightly to emphasise Nicholas’s prize even further. She saw his hands tremble a little as he slowly reached out for her breasts. Just as his fingertips were about to make contact with her skin she held out her hands and stopped him.

“What do you think you are doing?” Katie asked with a smirk.

“I was just going to…” Nicholas looked flustered, “I thought I could… touch… them.”

“You can.” Katie said, “But not like that.”

“I don’t understand.” Nicholas frowned.

Katie reached behind her back with both her hands. She felt for the clasp that held her bra on and separated the two parts, it slackened and she let the bra fall from her shoulders. Her breasts had been threatening to break out of their clothing all evening and now they had been freed. Despite having no support they still remained remarkably perky.

It looked like Nicholas was at risk of keeling over. He had completely frozen up as he stared directly at the breasts he had lusted after all night. Katie couldn’t help but smile at how innocent he was. When he didn’t move she scooted a little closer and placed her breasts in the hands of the diapered man.

That seemed to wake Nicholas up. After a second she could feel him gently take the weight of them, he ran his fingers around them and he gave them squeezes so gentle it was like he was handling something he was terrified of breaking.

“Wow…” Nicholas gasped.

“Are they what you expected?” Katie asked.

“No… and yes.” Nicholas replied.

Katie could see him warming up to the situation. After remaining frozen in place for a while he was now looking at her breasts as if studying them. She had to admit it felt nice, not necessarily in a sexual way but having someone fondling her boobs was great. Not to mention having Nicholas looking and touching them with reverence was doing a lot for her self-esteem. She did notice however that Nicholas was steering clear of one part of her in particular. Nicholas was keeping his hands a long way from her nipples at all times.

“You can feel free to be adventurous.” Katie suggested.

It was cute how hesitant Nicholas was. His hands slowly moved towards Katie’s nipples and when he finally brushed a finger over them he flinched like it might somehow attack. Like a curious kitten Jake slowly returned to Katie’s teat and this time let his hand stay there. Katie could see and feel that her nipples had hardened somewhat.

After about half a minute of Nicholas’s clumsy fumbling Katie saw him pull back suddenly. She wasn’t sure at first why he had recoiled but when she looked down she could see a bead of milk leaking out of her.

“You… You have…” Nicholas’s eyes were wide.

“Milk?” Katie said, “Yeah. They tend to do that.”

Katie watched Nicolas reach out a shaking hand and touch the droplet of milk. He seemed fascinated by it. Katie came up with an idea, it would be even naughtier than all they had done that evening but she thought her charge might jump at the chance.

“Would you like to taste it?” Katie asked casually.

Katie was surprised when Jake quickly nodded his head. She had expected him to hesitate a lot more but it seemed he had grown rather bold. He lifted the finger with the drop of milk to his mouth and licked it clean.

“No, silly.” Katie chuckled, “I mean taste it properly. Here, just relax.”

Katie placed her hands on Nicholas’s sides. He was quite stiff and nervous, Katie had to be slow as she lowered him sideways. She kept repeating little phrases of encouragement as he looked like he might jump up and bolt at any moment. Eventually he was laying across her lap with his head supported by her arm, he had never been closer to those wonderful breasts.

“Good boy.” Katie was practically whispering, “Now open up.”

Nicholas looked like he was on autopilot. He followed Katie’s instructions and licked his lips. Katie smiled down as she took her breast and pointed it at the young man’s waiting mouth. She wasn’t sure that Nicholas wouldn’t pull away at the last second as she lifted his head towards her flesh. As soon as the tip of her boob had passed Nicholas’s lips he closed his mouth.

Perhaps it was an instinctual reaction to the situation but Nicholas almost immediately started sucking like a baby. Katie was actually taken aback but she could feel herself being milked as Nicholas closed her eyes. This wasn’t something she had expected to do before walking in the house that evening but from the way Nicholas was drinking it was like a well-practiced routine.

“Have a lovely drink.” Katie encouraged. She loved the feeling and she loved knowing that the liquid her body produced was now nourishing another human being.

Nicholas was a thirsty boy. Katie looked down to see a trail of thin milk leaking out of the corner of his mouth but he seemed to be swallowing a vast majority of what he was getting. It felt almost like cradling a baby only this baby was much bigger than normal.

“Hold on.” Katie said after a few minutes.

Nicholas was either not listening or too engrossed in what he was doing. Katie had to slip a finger between her breast and Nicholas’s mouth to get him to break the seal. He looked up at her guiltily.

“Sorry…” Nicholas said. He was blushing up a storm, “It was tasty!”

“Well, you’re only halfway done.” Katie laughed.

Katie helped Nicholas turn around so he was laying the other way across her lap. He didn’t need instructing to start feeding, he latched on to her breast straight away and the sucking motions started again.

As Nicholas drank Katie placed a hand down on Nicholas’s diaper. He felt Nicholas lose his rhythm for a second and then, with a sigh, she felt him relaxing. She was wondering what was going on until she suddenly felt the padding underneath her hand getting very warm. She realised Nicholas was wetting himself like a baby.

“What a good little boy.” Katie said. She could feel the warmth spreading and she gave the diaper a few light pats.

When Nicholas finally finished he let go of Katie’s nipple and rolled on to his back on her lap. He had milk running down his chin and Katie could see both her breasts still leaking a little. The eighteen-year-old man looked completely content with life. He burped very suddenly causing both of them to giggle.

“Just in time.” Katie said as she looked up at the clock, “I think it’s your bedtime.”

Nicholas certainly looked sleepy and although it was an early hour to be going to bed compared to most guys his age it looked like he was all tuckered out. Perhaps a belly full of Katie’s warm milk was making him lethargic.

“But before I put you down to sleep I think we need to change this.” Katie said as she gave Nicholas’s diaper a quick rub.

Katie saw Nicholas nod and then with a little effort he got off her lap and stood in front of her. He was blushing again but this time it was accompanied by a smile that wouldn’t go away. Katie reached a hand between Nicolas’s legs to check him again, he had truly soaked himself.

“Come on then.” Katie said as she stood up. She took her bra and blouse in one hand and Nicholas in the other. Together Katie and Nicholas walked out of the living room and headed upstairs.