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.