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.