

CHANGING TIME

By

Baby John

Mommy April steps out of the shower and wraps a warm towel around her wet hair. She wipes the steam from the mirror and looks at herself. Her breasts are pert and plump with beautiful, puffy rose colored nipples which she had recently pumped to encourage milk production for her beautiful adult baby John.

"Where are you, Baby?" she called.

I could hear her from the my bedroom, but decided to pretend I hadn't heard her.

"Baby, where are you?" she calls out again.

I hear the bathroom door open and her footsteps coming down the hallway. My bedroom door opens.

"What did I tell you about shutting your bedroom door."

"I don't remember," I reply.

"Baby isn't allowed behind closed doors unless Mommy says so. Is that clear?"

I nod.

"Look at Mommy when I'm talking to you."

As I sit on the floor, I look up her slim, naked body. She is freshly shaved and I could just see her clitoris beginning to swell ever so slightly. Mommy April loves seeing her baby in diapers because it turns her on...and me. It is a house rule that I'm not allowed to wear pants at home. My diaper has to be visible at all times. So, there I sit on the floor, in my diaper, plastic pants and lockable diaper harness, my fleece booties and t-shirt.

"Am I making myself clear."

"Yes Mommy," I nod.

She walks across the room and stands over me, her beautiful flower of a pussy close to my face.

"Do you need changing?" she asks.

I shake my head.

"Let me see."

I shake my head again.

She leans over and puts a hand down between my leather diaper harness and plastic pants.

"You're soaking, Baby."

"I don't want to be changed," I protest.

"Get your changing pad and stop making a fuss," she commands.

I reluctantly pull my changing pad out from under the bed.

"Which diaper do you want on?"

It is always fun choosing a fresh diaper. The excitement of picking a new diaper was something that always brought us closer together. I pulled out an Astro Babies diaper.

"You want this one?"

"Yes Mommy."

"What about plastic pants?"

"Can I wear snap-ons today, please....?"

She looks at me disapprovingly.

"Please," I say.

This was always a bone of contention. Mommy April prefers pull-ups. I love snap-ons.

"Okay," she says. "But next time, I choose, okay Baby."

"Yes Mommy."

"Now lie down on your mat. I'll be back in a minute to unlock your diaper harness."

She leaves the room to fetch the keys. I always try to listen out to determine where she keeps them, but I think she hides them in different places so I can't ever figure out where she keeps them. Several minutes later she returned with a set of keys.

I lie on my changing mat, looking up at the glow in the dark animal stickers on the ceiling as she unlocks the multiple tiny padlocks on my diaper harness. The harness consisted of a waist belt with straps holding a leather panel which ran from the front of my diaper to the back, with straps around the top of my thighs and a matching collar and leash. I love the harness. It makes me feel secure and sexy, because it turns Mommy April on.

She finally removes the harness and puts it to one side, then pulls down my plastic pants and starts to pull the tabs off

the landing strips on my Little Trunks diaper. I lift my bottom up so she could pull off the diaper with ease.

"You're soaking Baby." She folds the wet diaper, then starts to wipe me clean.

"Do you want your paci?"

I nod.

She stands up, takes my favorite paci from the nightstand and pops it into my mouth and then starts to clean me up, while cooing sweetly in my ear. As she cleans, I start to become aroused.

"Does Baby like that?"

I nod, sucking on my paci.

"Baby is very naughty. He's making Mommy very wet."

I pulled the Paci out of my mouth. "Will Mommy make me cum now."

"Not just now, Baby. It's Mommy's turn. You're meant to make Mommy happy first, remember?"

"Okay," I nod.

She takes my paci and pops it back into my mouth.

"Is that better?"

I nod again.

She leans down and kisses the glans of my penis, teasingly, then powders me, secures my Astro Babies diaper into place and snaps-on a clean of plastic pants. I love the sound of the snaps, snapping into place. Then locks my diaper harness back on.

"Okay, all done." She leans over and kisses my cheek. I breathe in the scent of her milky breasts and reach out to touch them.

She bats my hands away gently, teasingly.

"You're meant to ask Mommy's permission before you touch her, remember?"

"Is it okay, if I touch Mommy?"

"Yes, sweetie."

I start to caress her breasts, feeling them swell under my hands as her nipples harden. Tiny droplets of milk seep from her areola, making her breasts slippery to the touch. Her breathing becomes heavier.

"You're turning Mommy on, Baby."

"Is that okay?" I ask innocently.

"Yes Baby.

She pulls away.

"Did I do something wrong?"

"No Baby. I love what you're doing."

This was always a game we play, pretending that I don't know what my Mommy likes. Always having to make sure I'm doing the right thing.

She stands up, drags a chair over to the changing mat, then pulls my toy chest next to it, before fetching the leash from my closet. She attaches the leash to my matching leather collar and gently pulls me up to a sitting position. She sits back on the chair and puts a leg on top of the toy chest, spreading her beautiful milky inner thighs apart, exposing her wet pussy. She pulls on the leash gently pulling my face into her musky wetness. I'm on all fours, eagerly inhaling her dampness, like a glistening flower in the morning dew. Mommy likes to watch me on all fours, so she can see my bottomed diaper in the air when I make her cum.

"Mummy wants Baby to make her cum."

"Does Mommy want to cum lots?"

"Lots and lots Baby."

I take my wet paci out of my mouth and insert it into her pussy, then pull it out, tasting her tangy wetness on the nipple, before gently rubbing it in circles around her labia and up to her clitoris, which swells out from under its hood.

I gently start kissing her pussy, running my tongue over her wetness.

"Mommy is very wet, like her Baby was," I say.

"Yes Baby, Mommy is soaking, just like her Baby."

"Does Mommy like that?"

"Yes Baby...", she moans. "Mommy is starting to cum...keep

licking Mommy, Baby...that's it...keep doing just that. Oh, you're making Mommy cum so hard."

"I suck her clitoris into my mouth, as she thrashes around on my face, flooding my mouth with her cum. Then she collapses back in the chair.

"Does Mommy want her Baby to lick her clean now?"

"Yes Baby."

I lean forward and start to lick Mommy's pussy clean from her cum, until she orgasms over and over again, eventually collapsing back exhausted.

"You make Mommy cum so hard when you do that in your diaper, Baby."

Later that night Mommy reads me a story in her bed, while I suckle on her breast, drawing her milk from her swollen nipple into my hungry mouth. I pull away momentarily.

"Will Mommy help me cum in my diaper now?"

"What do you say?"

"Please."

"Okay Baby. Lean back a bit."

I put her nipple back in my mouth as she reaches down, slipping her hand into my diaper and begins to stroke my aroused penis, while her warm milk runs down the side of my mouth. She keeps caressing me until I flood my diaper with sticky cum.

"Was that good, Baby?"

"Yes Mommy."

"What do you say?"

"Thank you Mommy."

It's time for bed now Baby."

"Mommy?"

"Yes Baby."

"If I'm really good can I cum inside you tomorrow?"

"If you're good Baby."

"Thank you, Mommy. I love you."

"I love you too, Baby."