

The Add Ch4

Mommy put me down in my stroller attached a pacifier to my shirt. She inserted the pacifier into my mouth.

“Mommy is going to take baby over to the business broker and have him sign the letter of intent. After that we are going to my gym for baby and me. It is time for you to get used to your new life. Oh! Wait, it’s a warm day. I think I’ll dress you in a onesie for easier diaper changes, and that’s what most babies have on at the gym for baby and me.”

When we got to the business broker we got all things taken care of. I now, no longer owned the business. On the way out, mommy asked if anyone in the office would mind if she changed my diaper right there. If they did she offered to do it in the family bathroom. No one minded.

As we left mommy waved to them and said to me.

“You just had your diaper changed in the middle of a business office. With a dozen men and women right there. That is exactly how babies get treated, and how you can expect to be treated for the next 2 or 3 years.”

She pushed my stroller about 3 blocks to the gym. As she entered the woman at the desk said.

“I see you brought your other baby today.”

“Yes, I did.”

The woman walked over to us, then knelt by my stroller.

“Aren’t you just too cute. How old is he?”

“Same as the other babies 3 months. Still on breast milk and formula, no solids yet.”

My stroller was set in the lady’s locker room as all the women changed. The babies were lined up in their strollers on one wall facing their mommies.

A big breasted woman smiled at me and started cooing to me just like I was a baby.

“This one is so cute”

She looked right at mommy and asked.

“Who is he? He is just so cute, and he smells so clean.”

Mommy laughed, then she said.

“He’s mine, his name is Mikey. He is a month old, and after he gets some tiddy he won’t smell so nice.”

All the women laughed. Then they went into the gym.

The instructor stood before them and announced.

“Mommies, we all know the routine. Let’s feed and change our babies before we begin the mommy exercises. Then we will do the baby exercises. I know some of you are curious about the new baby so

after feeding and exercises we can all play with him and may have a contest to see who gets to switch with his mommy and change his diaper or maybe even nurse him.”

Mommy undid her bra and pulled my head to her breast. She spoke and gossiped with the other women ignoring the fact that I was there. This was not unlike the other mommies who were also feeding their babies. Uh-oh I just filled my diaper. Mommy just smiled and continues to feed me while patting my bottom. After about 10 minutes the women switched breasts and again nursed the babies and burped them, me included. Then we were all laid on the floor for a diaper change. Mommy unsnapped my onesie and pulled down the plastic pants.

“Did him make a poopie. Is this my poopie little boy. Let’s change him.”

She changed me taking her time and making sure all the women knew I pooped my diaper just like all the other babies.

The mommies went through their exercise, then they played games manipulating their babies that would help both baby and mommy with their fitness. They stretched us, cooed to us and seemed to have a wonderful time playing and bonding with their babies. My mommy was no different.

The instructor faced the group.

“Everyone put your baby’s name tag and throw it in this hat.”

“Now everyone put your name tags this jar.”

He took the hat and jar and placed them on the table.

“Ok do I have a volunteer?”

No answer

“Ok. I will do it”

He pulled one tag from each.

“Mommy Susan and baby Rachel.”

Susan came up and pulled the next 2 tags and announced.

“Mommy Paula and baby Steven.”

It went that way until I heard.

“Mommy Tawanna and baby Mikey”

A tall busty black woman came to me and said.

“You sure are a cutie, I’m gonna feed you change you and dress you. Then I’ll play with you until mommy is ready to leave.”