

Lisa fidgeted in her seat as the airplane taxied in, having landed at LAX. The recent college graduate was heading home and couldn't wait to see her boyfriend. She and Kyle had been friends since grade school when he'd saved her from a bunch of bullies. She'd been besotted with him ever since. Even when she'd begun to pack on some weight in high school and became what could generously be called curvy, Kyle had been there. She hadn't gained much more weight since crossing a hundred and sixty pounds and, even then, she swore most of it had gone to her chest. She thought about how it felt to have Kyle slow dance with her. She loved how his arms had felt around her when they danced at prom and homecoming. He'd never been once ashamed of the fact that she was plus-sized.

It wasn't until a month before Lisa was going to move across the country for college that she'd divulged her secret kink. Part of her felt that Kyle would use it as an excuse to break up with her before she left, but he took it in stride and wanted to do some research. After a couple of days, he'd told her that as long as she didn't cheat on him, any time she came home to visit and whenever she came back for good, he would be happy to be her "daddy". Now, four years later, waiting in her seat, she knew that Kyle would be waiting to take care of her as his diapered, adult baby girl.

When the stewardesses began to file people out of the airplane, Lisa stood up and felt the bulk between her legs shift and sag a bit. She sucked on her lip, knowing full well that she could've gone the entire flight without wetting the thick diaper she was wearing, but she'd worn it for two reasons. First, this way she didn't have to move for the entire flight. Second, Kyle had promised he'd change his "little girl" as soon as they were back at his place. As she reached for her bag from the overhead, she couldn't hold back anymore and felt herself flood her diapers for the second time that flight. She knew from experience that the diaper wouldn't leak from a second wetting and hoped that it would show Kyle how much of a good girl she'd been when he saw her. She only hoped it hadn't peaked from under her skirt. Thinking about that reminded Lisa of some of the adult baby clothes she'd bought over the years and couldn't wait to put in her new closet. While she and Kyle had played when she'd come back during winter break each year, this time it was for good.

She could hardly wait.

It took her a bit to get to baggage claim, but, as she neared it and brushed back her brunette bangs, she smiled at the tall figure waiting there. In the last four years, Kyle had put on a bit of muscle. He'd become a successful carpenter and, while he wasn't rich, he could afford the two-bedroom house he'd moved into last year with ease. Waddling up to him, Lisa smiled as he wrapped his arms around her. They hugged each other close before kissing. Lisa blushed a bit when she felt Kyle grope her diapered bottom. He gave her a knowing smile. "Good girl," was the only comment he made about it before moving to her side, tucking her against him with his hand still on her diapered bottom. The pair waited for Lisa's luggage.

"Your folks seemed relieved that I would be able to come to get you," Kyle said before reaching for one of the two suitcases that belonged to Lisa. "I still think your mother is surprised I waited."

Lisa laughed a bit. "She still doesn't understand that I've been yours since we met," Lisa said, grabbing the other bag. The pair made their way out of the airport and took a shuttle out to Kyle's SUV. When she got in, she waited with the car door open. Kyle put the luggage in the back before moving to the

passenger side. He leaned in to put Lisa's seatbelt on, sneaking in a kiss on her melonous breasts. Lisa giggled. "Daddy's being naughty," she teased just before Kyle closed the passenger side door.

Making his way to the driver's side, Kyle climbed in and buckled up. "Maybe a little, but I haven't seen you in person in six months, little girl," Kyle said, chiding her. Lisa stuck her tongue out at him, causing Kyle to laugh. "Do you want to stop someplace on the way home to get something to eat?"

Lisa reached into her purse for a brush and thought about that. "I'm pretty soggy, daddy," she said, as she started to brush her hair into pigtails. "I don't wanna leak."

Kyle nodded and pulled the SUV out of the parking lot and headed to the freeway. "Hopefully, traffic will be light, then," he said.

Much to Lisa's consternation, it wasn't and, by the time they pulled up to Kyle's place, Lisa was fidgeting again. "Daddy, I've really got to pee," she whined. Kyle got out of the car while Lisa took off her seat belt. The pair hurried up to the front steps and inside. As Lisa kicked off her pumps, she felt herself peeing the diaper and whimpered as it began to leak. Looking down, she was glad that Kyle had mostly hardwood floors. Still, she was so embarrassed to leak. She began to whimper.

Kyle patted her head. "It's okay, sweetie. Daddy will make it all right," he said before leaning over to kiss her forehead. He made his way to the bathroom and came back with a small grocery bag, two rags, and some cleaning spray. He wiped the floor before having Lisa lift her foot so he could take off her sock. He wiped foot clean and did the same for the pee on the floor then had her set her foot down away from where the wetness had been before repeating the process with the other foot. He quickly cleaned the floor with the spray cleaner and another rag before tossing the socks and rags into the grocery bag.

Standing up, he took Lisa's hand. "I wanted this part to be a surprise but it looks like we're going to need it sooner than later," Kyle explained. He led her to what had been a guest room. Lisa's eyes widened at the adult-sized changing table and crib inside. "I've made these over the last couple of years. I think they're big enough for my baby girl," he said with a smile.

Lisa waddled over to the changing table and smiled. "It's perfect, daddy," she exclaimed, climbing onto it. She waited, arms raised, for Kyle to first pull her t-shirt up, over her head, then reach around her to unhook her bra. He tossed both in the hamper as Lisa laid down. She watched as Kyle moved to her side. Knowing what was coming next, she lifted her wide hips and watched as Kyle tugged her slightly wet skirt off. He tossed it in a hamper as Lisa lowered her bottom, feeling the wetness squish around her butt. Kyle removed the tapes from the Molicare diaper that Lisa was wearing.

"I was planning on double diapering you when you got here, but after you leaked, I don't think two is going to be enough," Kyle said with a grin as he reached for the baby wipes and an oversized pacifier. Lisa opened her lips and smiled as she began to suck on the pacifier. They both knew that it wouldn't matter much at all as to how many diapers Kyle put on her, at least as far as regarding her leaking; however, they both loved how it looked when Lisa was wearing multiple diapers. Lisa loved the feel of it, too. She moaned around the pacifier as Kyle wiped between her legs, making sure she was nice and clean, before rolling the soggy disposable up and tossing it and the baby wipe into the pink diaper pail. She watched as he reached into the closet and pulled out one of the packs of Northshore diapers along

with a booster. Lisa reached for the pacifier between her lips only to have Kyle playfully swat at her hand. "You know the rules, sweetie. Only daddy can take the pacifier from baby's mouth."

"Yeth, daddy," Lisa lisped around the pacifier. She watched with keen interest as Kyle put the booster inside what would be the innermost diaper. She lifted her bottom and watched as best she could past her boobs as Kyle slid the diaper underneath. Setting her butt down, Lisa moaned around the pacifier as Kyle rubbed baby oil into her crotch before taking a brief moment to kiss both of her nipples. She smiled as she watched him tug the diaper snugly between her legs, savoring the feeling of the bulk between her legs when Kyle taped it, knowing it was only going to get better. She loved that he was so much better at making certain that her diapers were snug. "Thas one," Lisa lisped before going back to sucking on the pacifier.

She knew full well that he was going to do more than two as they repeated the process. Lisa got steadily more excited as Kyle had to get a larger diaper for the fourth one and then put on the fifth diaper over that one. She smiled as Kyle patted between her thickly diapered legs and reached for the pacifier. "I think that's thick enough," Kyle said before leaning over and kissing Lisa. Lisa kissed back, parting her lips as sucking on Kyle's tongue as he rubbed her through the massive bulk between her legs. She could barely feel him touching her, but that just turned her on more.

Kyle stood back up and helped Lisa back up to sitting, her large breasts swaying a bit. Lisa tried to squeeze her legs together and simply couldn't. She wiggled around before slipping off the changing table. She giggled as she was forced to waddle as she tried to make her way to the door. "And where do you think you're going?" Kyle asked, arching an eyebrow.

"Um, to watch cartoons, daddy," Lisa suggested.

Kyle shook his head. "It's nap time, sweetie," he said, taking her hand.

Lisa pouted. "Do I have to?" Lisa whined. Kyle gave her a "you know better" stare, which led to Lisa whimpering. "Do I have to sleep in the crib, daddy? I wanna sleep with you."

That got Kyle's attention. In the years since Lisa got him into this, he knew where that would lead. "Only because you were such a good girl earlier for daddy," he said with a mock sigh. Lisa giggled and hugged him, her breasts mashing against his chest. Kyle felt his cock jerk as the thick bulk between Lisa's legs and her large breasts pressed against him. Kissing Lisa's forehead, he led her to the master bedroom. The last time she'd visited, they both agreed that it was the only room in the house that Lisa was "allowed" to act like a grown-up without getting punished.

Lisa climbed up onto the queen-sized bed and wiggled her diapered butt at Kyle. He gave it a playful swat, resulting in a loud thud. He knew full well that she'd hardly feel it through that many diapers. Lisa laid down on her side and looked up at Kyle. "Daddy, will you nap with me?" Lisa asked coyly. "I'll get lonely if you don't because my stuffie's still packed away."

"Well, we can't have that, can we?" Kyle replied, tugging off his t-shirt. Lisa bit her lip. She'd forgotten how hot Kyle's six-pack was and, as he shucked off his pants and briefs, she smiled at how hard large and hard his cock was. He slid up beside her, only to have her partly splay herself against him, her diapered crotch rubbing against his cock and her breasts pressing against his arm and chest. "I think someone's

being a tease,” he said, tilting his head to kiss her as one hand stroked her back. He moaned as Lisa reached between his legs and stroked his cock. “I also think someone missed her daddy.”

Lisa nodded. “I want daddy inside me so bad but I’m a good diaper butt,” Lisa teased. She moved atop Kyle and began to grind against him. “Does that feel good, daddy?”

Kyle sucked in his breath and nodded. His hands moved down around Lisa’s thickly diapered bottom as she rubbed up against him. “If you keep that up, you’re going to make me cum, baby doll,” he said, trying to hold back.

Lisa giggled and shifted around, straddling Kyle’s face with her diapered crotch. “Is this better, daddy?” Lisa said before taking Kyle’s cock between her lips, bobbing her up and down. Kyle moaned louder. The scent of baby powder and Lisa’s perfume was intoxicating. He felt his legs jerk a moment before filling Lisa’s mouth with his cum. He panted as she sucked down each drop before licking his sensitive cock clean. She then turned around and snuggled back up against Kyle. “Thank you for the treat, daddy,” Lisa said, smiling as Kyle slid his arm around her, his hand resting on her diapered behind. His free hand reached for the light blanket and tugged it over them.

“I so glad that my baby girl is home for good,” Kyle said, kissing Lisa’s forehead.

Lisa kisses Kyle’s cheek and yawned. “Home with daddy,” Lisa added before yawning. “Since I’ve been a good girl, can you make me cummies later, daddy?”

Kyle nodded. “After your nap and after the next time I change you.” Kyle waited for a reply but only got gentle snoring. He sighed contently, happy to have his big adult baby girl home at last.