

# [POV] Valentine's Surprise by Cowkites

It's Valentine's day. You've just arrived home and your partner is waiting for you. She's got something behind her back. "Happy Valentine's babe!" It's a pink teddy bear with hearts all over it. It's incredibly cute, but you're an adult! You bought her chocolates and flowers. You're not a little kid getting a sympathy gift from their mom!

You say as much and your partner sighs. "Just give it a squeeze. Then you'll love it!" You highly doubt it but give it a try. "I wuv you!" You'd never admit it, but it is kind of nice. It smells of strawberries and is oh so soft. But wait, did it get bigger? You could have sworn it small enough to sit in the palms of your hand.

Your partner giggles. "Aww, you like it!" You protest, but find yourself squeezing the bear again. "I wuv you!" The bear grows in size until you can comfortably hug it to your chest. You rub your face in its fur and drink in its smell. You start to giggle. Something about it makes you feel so nice and warm.

Or was it the growing wet spot on the front of your pants? What? Are you peeing yourself in front of your love? Your partner notices and laughs. "Someone really likes their bear, huh?" You try to stammer out a reply. Your response is muffled and incoherent. You've buried your face in the bear's fur. "I wuv you!" It's even bigger than before!

You continue to hide your face in the fur out of shame. Aren't you an adult? You certainly don't look like one. Your grown up clothes have disappeared! Replaced in a flash after your last teddy bear hug. A pink, heart covered diaper crinkles loudly around your waist. It's completely on display under the skirt of your white and red, frilly onesie dress.

"Aren't you just precious with your teddy bear!" Your partner coos. You want to resist. To tell her you're an adult, not a big baby! Instead, you hug your teddy again. "I wuv you!" A pink pacifier appears in your mouth. You start to suck on it like a baby. What did you want to say again? You're not a baby? That can't be right...

The bear grows in size until it's nearly as big as you. You topple forward from the weight and land on top of the bear. Your legs straddle the teddy and your diaper crinkles loudly. "I wuv you!" The bear declares when you press into it. Locking pink mittens appear on your hands as your mind starts to fog over. Why did you ever not like your teddy?

The bear grows in size again until it's nearly the size of your couch. Drool coats your chin as you hug your teddy again and again. The bear declares its love for you each time. It no longer gets larger but you feel better and better with each squeeze. "Awww! Mommy knew you'd love your stuffy..." Mommy? Wasn't she your girlfriend? Your Valentine?

Of course not. She's your mommy! And you're just a silly little baby. You babble around your paci as you flood the crotch of your diaper. The squishy, warm padding feels so good pressed against the bear. You eagerly hump your teddy. Your arousal heightens with each lusty thrust. "My, my...such a naughty girl! Too bad you aren't grown up enough to do that to mommy."

That is too bad. Some part of you wishes you were a grown up, so you could play with mommy, but that thought fades. You're just so happy humping your teddy. Why would you ever cum anywhere else other than in your diapers? You can't think of an answer. You orgasm into your squishy pampers and moan around your pacifier.

Your mommy kneels down next to, wipes the drool from your chin, then reaches down to give you a diaper check. She giggles and lightly pats your crinkly bottom. "Try not to get your teddy dirty, baby. Your daddy paid a lot of money to get an extra big bear for our little stuffie humper." Daddy? That's right...

A little girl like you is such a handful. Why wouldn't your mommy marry someone capable of taking care of you both? A real grown up able to do what you never could. The thought makes your head all fuzzy and warm. You release your bladder into your already soaked diapers. A quiet moan escapes your lips and you quickly return to humping your stuffie.

A stomach cramp causes you to pause for a moment. You lift your butt off the bear and grunt loudly. "I know that face..." Your mommy rubs your back as you strain. You gasp loudly as you lose control of your bowels. The seat of your diaper is quickly filled until it sags heavily between your thighs. You immediately return to humping your teddy. It feels even better than before!

You're so engrossed in your fun that you hardly notice the knock at the door. Daddy's home. He bought your mommy a ring and she's never looked happier. They talk to one another and point in your direction but you can't hear over the sound of your squishy diaper crinkling. Another orgasm sends a shiver down your spine and you collapse on your bear from exhaustion.

"Aww...looks like it's naptime for our little girl." Your mommy giggles at the sight of you; all tucked out in your soaked diapers, a blissful expression on your face. She tosses a soft pink blanket over you and your eyes start to droop. You eventually fall asleep to the sound of your mommy moaning in the other room. Daddy must have gotten her a teddy to hump too!

You've never had a better Valentine's day. Here's hoping next year's is even better!