**Daily Free-Write September 21, 2021: Be Careful What you WIsh For Part 2.3**

*Continuation of September 20, 2021: 'Be Careful What you WIsh For Part 2.2'*

Daddy plopped his diapered boy down on the changing table and tickled his round belly eliciting peals of laughter. James had become a chubby little baby indeed, and Daddy thought it made JayJay all the more adorable. It also made Daddy more than a little horny.

"Hairless and soft, just like a baby should be," he commented, as he laid James down on his back and began to usnap his light pink onesie. He pulled open the tapes and pulled down the front of the diaper, then lifted up Jay's legs, pushing up his ankles. "Let's get a look at that cute butt of yours, princess. I think it's about time you had your milking, don't you?"

James blushed and sucked his thumb as Daddy's fingers brushed his little donut. He loved his special time with Daddy, even if it *was* being recorded and sent out to everyone they knew and who knows how many others. Sooner or later, Daddy would address that unseen audience with some question, or instructive bit of info before, reminding James that even in the most intimate moments, they were never truly alone.

The comments were already rolling in fast and hard.

"Milk her good!"

"She thicc..."

"Looks ready and breedable! <3"

"Fuck her til she needs diapers!"

"Oh my, princess, the chat is going wild. Everyone thinks that thicc butt needs milking. That's thick with *two* cs." With all the formula he was fed, and with little chance for exercise outside of a baby bouncer, it was no wonder James ended up packing more junk in his trunk. As far as Daddy was concerned, that just made him an even better cock warmer. "Maybe Daddy will use his special paci to milk you too. Would the princess like that?"

JayJay blushed and nodded. "Yes, Daddy," he murmured, a line of drool going from his mouth to his thumb as he spoke. Daddy rarely spoke to James as anything but a baby anymore.

"That's my good girl, but first, I have a special surprise for you..."

James' eyes lit up as Daddy grabbed the chain around his neck and pulled up the chastity key. That meant he was finally getting unlocked for playtime. Since his first milking, Daddy had gotten a lot better at getting JayJay to cum quickly in his diapers - making the pleasure as short as possible and leaving Jamie frustrated. Daddy only milked him once every two weeks or so to kick start his libido and get him horny again. James' horniness seemed to drop off if he was denied longer than that, and daddy didn't think that was any fun at all. Could it be that Daddy was finally letting James use his peepee for stickies again?

Sure enough, Daddy slipped the key into the tiny heart shaped lock on the miniscule cage that James now fit into. With a click and a pull, off it came, letting James see his own pee-pee for the first time in many months.

"Hello? Hello? Can little Jamie come out to play?" asked Daddy, taking James' penis and toying with it between his thumb and forefinger. The sensation of direct contact with is penis head was intense, to the point that it almost wasn't pleasurable, but aside from drooling a steady drip of clear pre, James' pee-pee did nothing whatsoever to respond to Daddy's attention. James looked completely confused.

"W-why isn't it getting bigger, Daddy?"

*-Written by ChampTehOtter*